After Three Hundred Years.

BY HERBERT L. COGGINS.

through Fury strait, entered the open in its ancient tomb. waters of Boothia bay. Of all the peo- By the time we had reached the Pohuman sense could only register as seemed larger than ever. pain.

Thayer, the biologist of the expedition, and had been looking forward to able excitement.

Pleasurable? I had used that word. ment there were by the score; times when the awful question of death rose up before us. Still, they but make a sombre background for the single hour which is stamped indelibly upon my memory.

The Polaris was anchored in latitude 69.40.17, longitude 84.60. To the east was Mellville Peninsular, a typical portion of Northwestern British America, to my mind the most dreary and desolate bit of land on this whole round globe.

The snow of the previous year had worn away, leaving exposed an almost barren waste. Away from the shore low moss-covered "tundra," or frozen swamps, spread themselves on all sides, while here and there a margin of stunted tree growth cut a dull line across the bleak surface. Around and above all was the funeral gloom of an Arctic silence.

Out in the bay great ice floes were moving slowly southward. Against the darkened sky we could see them in the distance, huge frozen mountains, approaching steadily and silently like a fleet of ghostly vessels bound on some weird mission of destruction.

It was on the 7th of May, a particularly large berg drifted so close to the Polaris that the doctor and I took the yawl and rowed over to it in the hope of killing a stranded bear or musk ox I shall not speak of our tedious struggles along that icy cliff, nor of our while looking over his notes, that I weary wanderings over its cold mountainous surface. Terrible as they were it is not because of them that the day is memorable to me.

Unsuccessful in the search and with only the thought of getting back to the Polaris in my mind, I was wearily making my way along the small level something which caused me to pause. A few feet ahead of me and buried an his own portrait." inch or two below the surface was some dark opaque object.

ny mind. My shout brought the docour hatchets we began the work of excavation.

although our hopes were greatly raised by the discovery of a large gold locket and chain hidden by the overgrowth of beard. This the doctor removed, but

(Copyright, 1901, by Dally Story Pub. Co.) an examination proved the locket to Late in the spring of 1872 the steam- be empty. Then, having done all that ship Polaris, having fought its way | lay in our power, we replaced the body

ple who knew of the voyage, only laris the great bleared sun had dipped through the exciting accounts which below the horizon. As we stepped on filled the newspapers of the time, few deck, I looked back. A soft diffused indeed can imagine its hardships, the light was poured over the ocean, and long dark days when the ice had ren- here and there brightening up as it dered the boat helpless, the dreary yet fell upon the ice floes. The object of scarcely darker nights which sleep our visit was now several miles to the alone made bearable, and a cold which | south, but to my imaginative eye it |

"Who could have perished alone and At that time I was assistant to Dr. so far North?"I thought. As I wondered the idea grew upon me that the stranger was no ordinary person. Surethe cruise as one long tour of pleasur- Iy, no one ever had a grander monument than you stately pyramid. No not even those old Egyptian kings. 1 but now, as I look back and shudder, | took my last look at the floating sepulit seems meaningless. Days of excite- chre as I went below. By the next morning it had passed forever from our sight.

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All this was a generation ago. The dear old doctor has passed away, leaving only one thing to be regretted-the unfinished volume of his great work. That I, his friend and co-worker, should finish it was his last wish. It was in the preparation of this task



ran across a ragged brown leaf, torn from some old forgotten volume. Curious to know the reason for preserving such a fragment, I glanced over it.

"At the festival given by the East India company, on board the ship The Trader's Increase, December 30, 1609, His Majesty, King James I., presented stretch of ice to which our boat was Sir Thomas Smythe, Governor of the anchored when my eye caught on Company, with a very faire necklace of gold bearing a locket wherein was

A description followed, which, as I read, sent a hundred echoing visions

"Fur!" I exclaimed; "some fossil." through my brain. I had never seen An untold number of crimes have been The St. Petersburg mammoth came to the neckiace, and yet how vividly the confessed by their perpetrators during description pictured itself in my mind. tor hurrying towards me. He, too, Then suddenly, as the recognizing of was taken with the same idea and with a former friend, I thought of the locket which we had taken from that corpse in Boothia bay. For months, ever since A minute later the doctor sprang the doctor's death, it had been stowed Probably then the doctor also had been struck with the description, but his failing memory had doubtless prevented him from associating it with the locket in his possession. Still it some ague, passed through my nerves. was only a similarity. The trinket I recognized, not the limb of some long found in the Arctic America bore no connection with Sir Thomas Smythe of three centuries back. Sir homas Smythe, Again I am confronted by that name. Is it not more than a coincidence? I read on. It was that rare old volume, "The Daring Navigators of the XVIL Century." "When Henry Hudson set forth on lift the body from its icy tomb. I can that last fatal quest of the northwest route to the Indies Sir Thomas Smythe. then Governor of the Company, did present to him for a talisman for a safe voyage the golden necklace which had been given first to Sir Thomas by His Majesty King James." I closed the book. Five minutes later I was once again gazing into the old locket for a clue which nowhere met my eyes. In final disgust I dropped the trinket from by fingers and it struck the stone tablet of my desk. I heard a sound as of the action of a stiffened spring, and beheld a false lining, which I had taken for the inner case, gaping open before me. Below this disk was a miniature in oil. The porcelain was cracked and the colors faded, but the face was the face of James I. And so, while the genial ghost of old Henry Hudson bowls ninepins with his merry trolls far in the depths of the Catskills, his mortal body, entombed in its mighty mausoleum, now and forever sails the great Northern ocean, seeking, perchance, that open highway to the East.

PASSING OF THE CACTUS.

Irrigation of the Plains of Arizens How Cashiers Are Able to at Once De-

Fatal to the Plant.

The bringing of water to the arid wastes of Arizona and the consequent evolution from desert to garden is causing the extinction of one of the strangest plants in the world, says the New York Sun. At a recent session of | is that does expose the counterfeit the the territorial legislature, the cereus giganteus, the great cactus, better known as the saguara, and peculiar to the soil of this territory, was made the official flower of Arizona. Not many years will elapse before a new choice will be necessary.

When the first Franciscan Fathers journeyed north from Mexico into Arizona they carried back reports of the great cactus which covered the plains of the new country, and told about its food value to the Indians. Now, as the art of the American has reclaimed, foot by foot, the former desert, and the magic water has made orange, peach and apricot orchards and great fields of alfalfa, the saguara has been driven out, and only in spots' where water cannot be placed can the odd plant be found.

On the rocky, gravelly mesas, the saguaras, the largest of the cactus family point their candelabrum-like arms straight toward the sky, not infrequently attaining a height of sixty feet. The body of the saguara, sometimes two feet in thickness, is composed of thin pieces of porous wood, arranged in the form of a Corinthian column, covered and held together by the outside fibre of a pale green.

At some distance from the ground large branches put out, while the whole surface is covered with sharp, prickly thorns. A large, white, sometimes purple blossom comes forth early in the spring and ripens into a pear-shaped fruit by the last of June. This fruit, the petahaya, tastes like

a mixture of raspberry and fig, and is highly prized by both Indians and Mexicans. Part of the fruit is eaten while ripe, and the rest is dried in the sun or boiled down to a jam.

Until the advent of the missionaries to the Papago Indian tribe, some twenty years ago, the gathering of the saguara was the occasion of the greatest orgy of the year. From the fruit a highly intoxicating beverage was made. With this the Indians drank themselves into a state of frenzied intoxication. During the feasts a number of the braves were frequently killed.

The saguara is short-lived, although tradition has given it an age measured by centuries, and usually begins to decay at the base before attaining its growth. Moisture is fatal to it, and as soon as it receives a constant supply of water, decay is rapid.

Crimes Confessed During Sleep.

Criminologists say that the greatest terror that afflicts the criminal is sleep sleep. Many years ago a common lodging house was the scene of a sleeping criminal's confession. The room was occupied by himself and one other, a young sailor. While the sailor was lying awake he suddenly heard a curious and ghastly laugh issue from his room companion's lips. The laugh was followed by a long and rambling description of a murder he had committed, horrible in its details. The sailor crept downstairs and informed the landlord of what had occurred. The latter at once summoned a policeman, who recognized the sleeper as the man "wanted" for the crime in question. At the trial which followed he was found guilty and sentenced to death. In Prussia the husband of a certain attractive young woman had vanished in a mysterious manner from his home and all attempts to trace his whereabouts failed completely. Meantime a neighbor called Schmidt, who had been devoted to the young wife before her marriage, reappeared on the scene and paid her assiduous attentions. So successfully did he press his suit that within a year of his rival's disappearance the woman consented to marry him, and they were united at the parish church. On the second night following the wedding the newly made bride lay awake, unable to slumber. Presently there came a gurgling cry from the sleeping form beside her, and a moment later the man leaped from his bed and in a loud voice proclaimed that he had killed the missing husband and had buried the body in a neighboring wood. The wife drank in the confession, and in the morning carried the story to the police bureau. The place named by the sleeper was searched and, sure enough, the body of the vanished man discovered there.

CUICED BY INSTINCT.

tect Bad Money.

It seems wonderful to the casual observer that cashiers, bank tellers and others who handle large amounts of paper money are able at a glance to detect a bad note. Exactly what it best experts find it "difficult to tell They say they know it instinctively. They judge not only by the looks of a note, but by the "feel" of it.

It is obvious that a counterfeit note must be widely circulated to make it profitable. No sooner does a counterfeit appear than its description is widely published. Those who are likely to suffer by taking counterfeit notes make it their business to be on the lookout for new ones, which are soon distinguishable by some easily discovered mark.

A teller knows of just what denominations are the counterfeits and just where to look for the telltale marks. He detects the spurious note as easily It is no particular effort. It is a habit.

The principal reason why counterin some feature, they are almost unipaper.

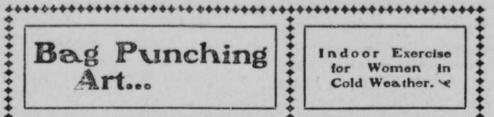
factured expressly for the notes issued almost as much benefit from awkward by the government. The national bank bag punching if she keeps at it, as she notes are also issued by the govern- will from the real scientific kind. These exactly that kind of paper are con- laid down by an authority: trolled.

There is little protection for .the poor and ignorant from counterfeit money. They do not rely so much upon their own skill as upon keeping track of the sources from which they receive money. They know from whom they receive a bank note, and if it turns out bad they take it back and get it redeemed. In some degree this protection exists among financial institutions, which keep trace of the sources of their receipts .- St. Louis Republic.

Human Beings Worth \$80.

A human being may be bought today in the Soudan for \$80. That is to say, if you are economical

bent, you may secure your slaves a



ble in a few weeks, so now the athletic the shoulder. This stroke brings into instructors are advocating bag punch- play a greater number of muscles than as the ideal indoor exercise for women, any other, tends to expand the chest particularly for women who have to and gives a good poise to the neck. solve the ever-present problem of how Always hit the bag, if possible, a triffe to grow thin. A well-known writer on above the center and this will prevent athletics insists that by punching a bag a rebound and a bruised nose. This for ten minutes a day for a week a will be best understood with practice. woman can do more to reduce her Ten minutes a day is long enough for weight and preserve a good figure than the average woman, but twenty minby observing a rigid diet for six utes will be better if she wants to remonths. Bag punching develops the duce weight rapidly. Punch the bag chest, neck and shoulders and reduces | twenty-five times with the right arm the waist. It exercises every muscle, swing, rest a moment and then try gives thin women curves and makes | twenty-five strokes with the left hand. stout women thin. If a woman has a Strike with the greatest regularity posas the reader does a misspelled word. poor complexion the exercise will give sible. Then alternate one punch with her the tints of peaches and cream, the right and another with the left. if anything will. The object of all ex- But keep at it. Don't exercise an hour ercise is to make the blood circulate one day and then forget all about it feits are so easily detected is because, rapidly and well, and bag punching for a week. There are fancy strokes, does that to perfection. Unlike fen- and these may be learned in time, as, formly of inferior quality. This is, in- cing, bag punching requires no instruc- for instance, punching the bag with the deed, the main protection of the pub | tor, yet its advocates say it will make right elbow, alternating with punches Hc. Genuine notes are engraved and a woman just as graceful and as light from the left fist, and vice versa. Anprinted almost regardless of cost, and on her feet as the other exercise. She other, a little more difficult, is the elthe very best materials are used in the will learn to poise and balance herself bow punch with alternating upper arm engraving and printing. It is done and this will give her a springy step and under arm thrusts with the fists. in large establishments, with costly and an easy graceful carriage. Unlike Still other combinations will suggest materials and by the best workmen. fencing, too, no antagonist is required. themselves. Gradually the punches It is practically impossible for coun- That is another strong point in favor | can be made faster and faster till the terfeiters to do as well. They must of bag punching. Last of all the outfit bag will beat a regular tattoo on the work in secret and at a disadvantage, is inexpensive. Ten dollars will buy a top of the framework overhead. Pracand of necessity cannot have the ex- first-class light punching bag with tice only makes perfect in bag punchperience to produce such perfect work. framework support; a fairly good one ing and a practiced puncher enjoys the If they get the engravings done nice- may be had for even less. The only exercise thoroughly. It is very differly, they fail in the printing, or if they other thing necessary is a pair of light- ent from handling dumbbells, which, get the engraving and printing done weight boxing gloves which may be to most folks, is a stupid business at well, they fail in securing the proper bought for a dollar. The exercise can best. Bag punching is exhilarating. It be taken in any costume just as well is almost like having an antagonist Of late years there has been a great as in the most up-to-date gymnasium | keeping the puncher constantly on the deal of care taken to get paper manu- garments. And a woman will derive alert .- New 10rk Sun.

ment, so that the sources of supply for are rules of the punching contest as gate 312,000 during the last fiscal

Tennis and rowing are over till next | Suspend the bag on a level with the year, and golf will be all but impossi- shoulders and strike straight out from

> Arrests for drunkenness in 129 cities of the United States are said to aggreyear.



Everybody knows what a dangerous, stout fallen tree trunk, braced to reach occupation the chamois hunters of the | over the brink so that the line will fall Alps have to endure to make a liveli- clear of the rocks. hood, but few know that these "chasseurs de chamois" have a side line that | boatsman's seat, in which a man can

is still more venturesome.

A complicated knot, known as a rest at comparative ease, is formed in It is that of capturing young eagles. this line. Into this the eaglet hunter Only the more daring of the chamois slips his legs and is lowered away over hunters undertake it, despite the fact the precipice. With a man above at the pulley to lower and one below nests.

back, and I heard his hatchet fall away in my desk at home. clanging upon the ice.

"Good God," he cried, "look!"

His last blow had left but a thin, transparent lens of ice above the object of his search. A shiver, as of buried fossil, but, staring up at us with awful composure, a human face. Had I been alone I would never have taken a second look. To the doctor, however, such sights were less repulsive, and his instinct for investigation instantly reasserted itself.

An hour's hard work enabled us to see it now. The massive head and broad shoulders, the powerful limbs, and even the stern expression of that rigid face. In spite of my aversion, the physical aspect of the man filled me with awe. Never has that picture arisen to my vision-and the mist of years have come between-without impressing me with the belief that it was



"Good God!" he cried, "Look!" no common clay that we touched that day.

The entire body from shoulders to feet was enveloped in a great coat of faded brown fur. A hood which, doubtless, had once been attached to the coat, was pulled over the head, exposing only the heavily bearded face.

"One of Sir John Franklin's party?" I queried, as we paused, spent and breathless, after our exertion.

"Possibly; but the chances are it's some one later. We'll soon know, anyway."

The doctor was already breaking the rotten thongs of the jacket preparatory to a search.

A thorough search brought forth nothing which would tell of the dead, i life is when she visits her dreasmaker. | teresting picture.

Then Paris' Witchery Would Vanish.

Some of our French friends over the sea complain that Paris is now the most expensive city in the world to live in; that the cost of many things has risen to exorbitant figures on the banks of the Seine. But these faultfinders should bear in mind that the wealthiest people in all countries delight to visit the gayest and most artistic of capitals in larger numbers every year, and spend their money in Paris with more freedom and prodigality every season. That wonderful City of Pleasure cannot be parsimonious or even frugal. She must continue to allure the peoples of the earth by surpassing her rivals in luxury and in splendor. If Paris should ever become a cheap community her witchery would soon vanish .- New York Tribune.

The most trying time in a woman's

Photographing Snow Scenes.

Many amateur photographers, it may be expected, will endeavor to secure snow scenes at this season of the year, and it may save them disappointment and loss of material to know before .hand that their principal source of failure would be over-exposure. Snow scenes are more difficult to render than any other branch of the art, not excepting portraits. In the latter, underexposure is most common, but over-exposure is almost always present in the snow pictures sent to us. The light that is reflected from the snow is underestimated, and a stop half the size that would be used in ordinary circumstances will be about right. The point of view should be chosen so as to bring some dark object in the foreground, and if the snow lies smooth it should be broken up by footprints or mounds before exposing so as to give some light and shade to what would otherwise be a flat, unin-

this figure. They will be but fourteen years old, however, and not very strong. To get a mature, robust and experienced slave you will be obliged skin is always in such demand. to pay considerably more. The maximum price is \$500.

And much of this goes on under the best to put a check to the slave trade. It is so firmly rooted, however, that although 225 agents of the British government, each equipped with a camel, the eagle hunter has to go. are constantiy employed in trying to stamp out the man trade, it flourishes in spite of them.

Most of the twenty-five offenders convicted during the last twelve months were sheiks of the Rashidas, one of the most troublesome and dreaded tribes of the Soudan. The activity against them, however, has driven most of them east into Italian territory.

The slave trade at Jeddah has been the most serious. The principal traffic is from Massaua and the coast to the northward in Italian territory, Abyssinia, Hodeida and Yemen. Yemen is are procured from Abyssinia.

At Jeddah there are twelve wealthy slave merchants whose names and depots are well known. The prices of slaves areff: Male or

female, 14 years old, about \$80; 14 to 20 years, \$100 to \$125; 20 to 30 years, \$150 each. In Medina and Mecca the prices of

both sexes rise 50 per cent and upward, while some readily command from \$400 to \$500 each.

Discovers Famous Secret.

the claim that he can produce the real prisoner.

article at one-quarter the price now The most curious feature of all is the merit of his product, for it is to extract from the old timber and verbe put on the market. The liqueurs will min which came its way, the house but a small box of powdered herbs will be handed to the purchaser, who will have to do the distilling himself. The liqueurs made by the French monks are so strictly protected by law that it

manufacture under the designations used by them. It is for this reason the buyer will have to drink "homemade" chartreuse or benedictine.

A French farmer has made experiments which show that caterpillars avoid black objects, but are attracted in numbers by white.

that the financial rewards are much greater than comes to those who de- the guide rope to pull in or out, the vote themselves entirely to shooting eagle hunter can get at the crevices in the nimble-footed animals whose soft the rock and search carefully for the

The eagle of the Alps is a royal bird who builds his nest far above the rest are his neighbors. A weak strand in of the earth's inhabitants. The most | the rope means certain death. British flag. England has done her inaccessible cliffs, guarding deep lying gorges and crowned with snow-capped other ways. It may come from a mopeaks, is his favorite spot for home- ment's giddiness on his part; from a making, and it is to these places that

> The method of the hunt is not only by the man who held the guiding rope dangerous, but it is excessively tedious below, who might swing him so forcias well. It necessitates, sometimes, the bly into the cleft that he would be searchers hanging in midair for hours dashed to pieces. at a time. The circling of the eagles is carefully watched and the cleft noted | eaglets secured there are the old eagles on which the nest is probably located. to be reckoned with. They do not take This can only be determined after long kindly to having their young kidnaped and careful study of the birds' habits. and if they are in the immediate neigh-The center of the diameter of their cir- borhood there is sure to be a lively cular flight is sure to be near the nest half hour for the eaglet hunter up in and the young eagles.

The next thing is to get to the top of the clift and rig up a double set of pul- foot of the cliff without seeing a nest. leys. The hauling pulley is fastened Then comes the tedious and laborious on a sturdy standing tree firmly rooted process of hauling him up again. This noted for the export of the slaves who in the intricacies of the mountain top. frequently takes an hour. A cable is veered through this and then

through a drop pulley fastened to some | hunt the hunters feel amply repaid.

Snow-shrouded peaks and glaciers

But death also threatens him in foot slip by the man above who held the pulley rope or from bad judgment

After the nest is found and the the clouds.

Sometimes a hunter is lowered to the

If a single nest is found in a week's

Interesting Finds in an Old House

est houses in Tacony, Pa., one of the the sides of the house, a large silver laborers, while displacing a rafter, dis- coin was found. On examination it Herr Busse, a chemist of Hamburg, covered a curious-shaped animal close- proved to be an old Spanish coin of says he has discovered the secret of ly resembling a lizard, ensconced in a 1740, as near as could be judged by the making two famous liqueurs, chartreuse niche in the timber. As soon as the date, which was indistinct. Further and benedictine. Until the time of air struck it the creature, which was search was rewarded by the finding of this discovery the secrets were solely about nine inches long and very flat, other coins which in each case were in possession of the French monks who tried to escape. But the workman was found to have been imbedded behind made these liqueurs. Herr Busse makes too quick for it, and soon made it a the plaster. All the coins, which are

demanded for that which comes from that where the animal was found there same date. Not until every stick and France. Connoisseurs will have an was absolutely no moisture. It looked sliver had been thoroughly gone over, opportunity shortly to decide as to the to be quite old, and had apparently however, were the men satisfied that value of Herr Busse's discovery and subsisted on what sustenance it could all the treasure had been secured.

not be sold in liquid form in bottles, having been untenanted for some time. but they are hard to keep. ------

Presidents on Postage Stamps.

If President McKinley's portrait is put on one of the postage stamps of the country, as dispatches from Washingis impossible to sell any spirits of other ton have said is likely to be done in case the postoffice department brings out a new issue, his portrait will be the that the herbs will be sold, and that ninth of a president to be used in that way, says the New York Sun. Ever since Uncle Sam's postoffice began making stamps in 1847 or thereabouts, the face of Washington has appeared on one of the stamps in every regular issue, and with a single exception on a stamp of low value and general use. the five-dollar Marshall's,

While tearing down one of the old- | One day, while tearing down one of of silver, nearly the size of a silver dollar, were apparently of about the

Good resolutions don't cost anything,

Benjamin Franklin's face has always adorned postage stamps of low value, and has thus become familiar to people who send or receive letters ever since 1847. Presidents other than Washington whose faces have appeared on the stamps are Jefferson, Jackson. Lincoln, Garfield, Grant, Madison and Taylor. Of the stamps of higher values the 8-cent stamp now bears Sherman's picture, the 10-cent Webster's, the 15cent Clay's, the 30-cent Jefferson's, the 50-cent Jefferson's, the dollar stamp Perry's, the two-dollar Madison's, and