

### THE FOREST.

I know a forest that broods  
From trodden pathways far apart,  
Into whose inner solitudes  
You may retire with open heart;  
Receive from the unbending pine  
Where'er you recline you ask,  
And earnest from the strenuous vine  
The strength to cleave unto your task;  
Learn patience from the tireless rill  
That through the bed-rock wears its way,  
Draw harmony from throats that fill  
The leafy transepts with their lay;  
From the sweet bloom of mint and balm  
Gather the odor of content,  
And with the vastness of calm  
Find healing for the spirit bent.  
Come, let us climb the rising land,  
Where'er we breathe the dewy air,  
Till every tree holds out a hand,  
And bird and flower give welcome!  
—Clifton Scollard, in Youth's Companion.

### A Night Encounter.

By Franklin W. Calkins.

THE adventures of the lone prospector in our mountain country have been varied and thrilling. "Our prospector," as we call Hank Elmore, who spends his winters at our Wyoming horse-ranch, has met, in his camps and tramps, with a number of encounters, which are well worth describing. Perhaps I should explain that we have "grub-staked" Hank for a number of years, and so share in the profits of his finds, which have not yet come more than paid expenses. They consist of a minor silver lode in the Utah Mountains, and a "topbed" of fairly good coal within reach of the Union Pacific Railroad. But Hank is young and learning the business, and we have good hope of his finds in future.

It was when Hank was prospecting in the Utah Mountains that he met with the curious adventure of the boiler. Among those rough-and-tumble mountains he was encamped, with a pair of blankets for his bed, a skillet coffee-pot and horse-hide grub-sack for his kitchen, when, in prospecting a small but rapid stream, he stumbled upon the site of an old Mormon saw-mill. This had been burned, probably by Indians, and all its machinery broken or carried off, except a huge, old-fashioned, fuelless steam-boiler. Nearly half-buried in debris, this rusty but stout old structure had withstood fire and storm and lay intact, save for a few small holes where pipe connections had been.

Hank rejoiced in this discovery, for the boiler offered him shelter from storms and from the frequent chilly dights of a high altitude. The gasket, as big as a wash-tub, which fitted into the manhole, was already thrust halfway in, but was so rusted to the plates that it required an hour or two of picking, prying and punching to loosen it. When it finally dropped inside, however, Hank crawled in to find a dry and warm room which would suit his purpose quite as well as a house made to order.

The prospector made no delay in fetching his camp effects and taking possession of this armored abode. When he had covered one end of the boiler bottom with feather boughs of the pines, he had an ideal camper's night bivouac. On cool nights he closed the manhole, and on warm ones left it open, and this big hole and the steam-pipe apertures at the other end gave him excellent ventilation.

The site of the mill was upon a creek-flat with pine-covered mountains crowding the valley, and the only signs of civilization for miles around were the burned and tumble-down relics of an abandoned Mormon settlement. The mountains were lively with big game; bears of several varieties, "lions," bobcats and mountain-sheep were especially abundant. Doubtless the bears and big cats were accustomed to the smell of iron, and the rusty boiler must have been a familiar sight to many of them. Thus came about Hank's perilous adventure.

As he lay sound asleep one warm night in August, a roach-backed silverlight came down to the boiler, and smelling Hank's fragrant bacon, cut for an early morning meal, discovered the manhole, and made haste to tumble inside.

"I'm p-a-thump! bung-bang! he dropped some three feet upon the boiler bottom. This clang and clatter brought Hank to a sitting posture with eyes wide open. The conical cover was dark as a pocket in a mine, save for a faint twinkling of stars at the manhole, which faced a cleft in the mountains. A puffing breath or two, a gruff sniff-sniff sounded in the man's astonished ears; and then a dark object rose and blotted out the stars. Bobcat, "lion" or what not, some beast had certainly entered his domicile.

"See ough!" yelled Hank, hoping to scare the creature out. He was answered by a rasping "Whoof!" of surprise, and instantly understood the character of his visitor. As quickly as possible he scratched a slow match, and put firelight between himself and the dangerous prowler.

### PERPETUAL MOTION MYTH.

As Many People Trying to Solve the Problem as Ever.

"The perpetual motion myth is fully as attractive as it ever was," said a veteran model maker and all-around mechanic of this city, "and I really believe there are just as many people trying to solve the problem now as formerly. It is a great mistake to characterize all such folks as cranks and fools. Anybody with a fair working knowledge of mathematics can easily demonstrate that perpetual motion is a physical impossibility, but to a man who has had no special mathematical training the thing seems entirely feasible, and it is very difficult to make him understand why it cannot be accomplished. During the last twenty years I have made models and sections of models for at least fifty of six different people, all of whom believed firmly they were on the track of the great secret. Some were cranks, of course, but many of them were men of superior intelligence who were simply deficient in the mathematical faculty—and that, let me assure you, is a deficiency which is extremely common, and no indication whatever of general mental weakness. One of my customers, to illustrate the point, was a lawyer of acknowledged ability. He is dead now, and if I mentioned his name you would be astonished. He was a scholar and a thinker, but he had no taste for mathematics, and after he had figured out the perpetual motion problem to his own satisfaction, it was impossible to make him see the flaw in his line of reasoning. He had proceeded on a familiar principle known as the 'counterpoised wheel,' and until I assured him of the contrary he supposed that he was the first person who had ever thought of it. The device seems plausible enough on its surface, but as a matter of fact, each revolution of the wheel calls for a trifle more power than it is capable of generating. I tried to reason the thing out, but the lawyer couldn't grasp it, and he attributed the failure of the model to some mere mechanical defect in its construction. I am satisfied he entertained his delusion up to the time of his death, and I could name a dozen other cases of practically the same character. As a rule, the perpetual motion inventor believes he has struck something entirely new, and he knows that the four or five thousand dollars upon which all such delusions are based are well earned."

It was some time before he recovered consciousness, and battered and bruised he was again able to get upon his feet. He lay upon the boiler for a week or so was back at work again. But after this adventure, when the nights were too warm for endurance with the manhole closed, he placed a big stone upon the gasket plate, so balanced that it would tumble in should any large creature attempt to enter it. The boulder was shoved into one night by a prowling lynx, but it is hardly necessary to add that the cat was frightened off by the din, and Hank admits that he was quite as much startled and nearly as badly frightened as when the grizzly rolled into his domicile.—Youth's Companion.

### DOGUS GEMS COMMON.

SO WELL MADE AS TO DEFY DETECTION EXCEPT BY EXPERTS.

By Using Them a Lavish Display is Possible—False and Real Pearls Same String—Diamonds That Don't Cost Much—Jewel-Studded Belts.

In the lavish display of jewels affected by women of fashion here is a magnitude that is impressive, whatever one may think of it from the point of refinement. Fortunes are invested in rings, collars, tiaras, pendants and every sort of jeweled ornament that can add to the splendor of a woman's toilet and dazzle the beholder. The wearing of conspicuous gems is not confined to the ball room or the opera but everywhere on the street in promiscuous gatherings, by day as well as by night, the flash and glitter of gems and precious stones are seen. A few years ago such display would have been considered the height of vulgarity; to-day it passes unchallenged.

But although jewels of fabulous prices are worn with reckless profusion, all the stones that sparkle are not diamonds. There are many poorer kinds of the aristocratic gem that have come into favor along with the rage for display, and help to augment the gorgeousness in which the superlatives take the lead. Moreover, the most lordly of precious stones are imitated with a cleverness that has not been approached heretofore, and even those who are rich enough to own the real thing do not hesitate to mingle the pretended article with that which it seeks to imitate.

One of the things that always has been considered most difficult to counterfeit is the pearl, the only substitute that resembled the original enough to deceive any one but the merest tyro heretofore being the Roman pearls, which were beautiful at first, but did not wear well owing to the wax in their composition, that causes them to melt from the heat of the body. Recently, however, a new process has been perfected by a French manufacturer which turns out pseudo pearls of such quality as to defy detection by any but experts, fish scales and silver being used in their composition. So closely do they resemble the genuine that they have been strung in imitation of pearls even without betraying their secret.

Pearls are so highly prized and so many can be worn without overdoing it, that even those women who are rich enough to purchase and collect to their collection a few strands at a more moderate price. These French pearls are not so cheap, either. A string of them of no great pretensions costs about \$50. If it were of real pearls it would cost at least ten times that amount, however. In a great many cases the pearl earrings that my lady wears are these clever imitations. If the string has been pierced for the setting it may be pretty sure that it is the counterfeit, for the real pearl is seldom pierced, the aim being to preserve it intact and to show that it is so.

The same firm that imports these remarkable French pearls brings over rhinestones of great brilliancy and beauty which easily may be mistaken for diamonds. They are used extensively for belt buckles and other clasps, for brooches, for combs, for the little pins for catching up stray locks at the back of the hair, and even for rings. A popular fancy is to mix imitation and real stones, for example, a well-counterfeited pearl with real diamonds or pseudo diamonds and real pearls. This is only carrying to the extreme the tendency to enrich an already profuse decoration of expensive ornaments by deftly arranging among them ornaments of a less costly character that will not suffer by contrast with the richness of the effect. The whole front of a rich evening gown may be embellished in this way without giving a hint of the economy practiced.

Among the recent importations in semi-precious and high-grade imitations of real gems are some magnificent dog collars, consisting of six or more strings of medium-sized pearls with clasps of brilliant stones set in silver or platinum, the whole making a rich and effective collar costing from \$100 to \$300, whereas if it were what it seems to be, would cost from \$15,000 to \$20,000. The pendants to be worn on a small gold chain, which are much approved by fashion, are imitated skillfully, even to the pear-shaped pearl of conspicuous size which is seen in many of them.

Some new belt buckles are extremely beautiful, having a moraine glory or some other flower design in natural colors inclosed in a circle of "diamonds." These buckles cost from \$25 up, and are warranted to keep their brilliancy and color indefinitely. Similar designs are shown in slides for neck velvet or ribbon.

Large hearts composed of small imitation diamonds are popular, and can be bought for as little as \$25, or as much as \$150. Scintillating butterflies can be had for about the same price. Emeralds can be imitated excellently, but opals, with their elusive lights, are baffled the most cunning counterfeiters; of gems.

Turquoises are creeping into fashion again, both in combination and other jewels, and by themselves in strings for the neck and similar uses. Brooches consisting of fine, small turquoise painted on mother-of-pearl and set in imitation diamonds are finding their way here from Paris, where they are much worn.—New York Press.

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Dr. F. Larroque reports to the French Academy of Sciences that his studies of the action of sounds upon the human ears prove that the auditory apparatus of each ear operates independently of the other. This appears to have a bearing upon the question whether the loss of hearing by one ear exercises an injurious effect upon its mate.

The Superintendent of Yerkes Observatory, G. W. Ritchie, has recently perfected a device which renders it possible for astronomers to use the ordinary visual telescope for photographic astronomy. The device consists of a color screen than can be adjusted to the lens of a powerful telescope, thus adapting it for photographic use.

In the little furnace by which Goldschmidt obtains a temperature of over 2000 degrees Centigrade, the fuel is aluminum mixed with iron rust, and this is ignited by a shellacked bead of the aluminum (which is pulverized, of course) and peroxide of barium, into which a piece of magnesium wire is inserted. There is scarcely a metal known that cannot be reduced in this furnace. The containing vessel may be of wood lined with sand and the heat can be regulated by varying the quantity of the mixture.

According to an English expert diamonds are in process of formation in Hawaii. He spent much time and some money following up the first indications that attracted his attention. In many respects, he says, the formation here is like that of the diamond fields of Kimberley. But after researches extending over several months he came to the conclusion that, while the formation there is like that in which diamonds are found, the process has not yet gone far enough, but is still going on, and that in the course of 100,000 years or so Hawaii will be a great diamond field.

A new process for the production of nickel has been announced by the French Metallurgical Society. The object of the process is to obtain pure nickel in two operations only starting from the nickel matte. In the first operation the nickel is treated in the Maubert converter, the iron being thus totally removed, and a crude sort of pig nickel obtained, which contains about three per cent. of sulphur. In the second operation the crude nickel is placed in an open hearth furnace.

### HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Attractive Bed Coverings.

The new showings in bed coverings never were more attractive or varied. The Anadolians are especially pleasing this season, and from the great ease with which they may be laundered recommended themselves to many. Pique or dimly trimmed with white ball fringe is a new idea in bedspreads that is very pretty and quite a la mode. Then the Old reliable Marseilles, with its weight and lauding difficulties, but lasting qualities, is to be had in very new and novel designs, many different in effect from those ever offered before.

Water For Washing Woollens.

Many people sincerely believe that it is impossible to wash all-wool undergarments without their shrinking. This is a popular error. With an abundance of soft water, keeping every water through which the fabrics pass at the same temperature, with pure white soap and careful drying, there need be no shrinkage. To soften the hard water obtained from the rivers and springs from which most cities get their water supply use a tablespoonful of household ammonia to a gallon of water. If the water is exceptionally hard more ammonia will be required. Having reduced the softened water, heat as hot as the hand can bear comfortably and pour into two tubs. Make one with a strong soapsuds, using a borax soap—never a resinous brown soap.

Washing Colored Calicoes.

Colored calicoes should be washed in warm, not hot, water. Blues and greens are strengthened by the use of vinegar in the rinsing or bluing water, allowing one tablespoon of vinegar to a quart of water. With other calicoes or cambrics salt may be used to set the color. Miss Parlos declares that the ideal way to treat delicate colors, dark satens or mourning goods is not to use soap at all, but the following starch mixture, which cleanses and stiffens at the same time: For two dresses make one gallon of starch by mixing one cupful of flour with one pint of cold water. Stir until all the lumps are dissolved and pour over it three and one-half quarts of boiling water. Cook until clear and smooth, then strain through cheesecloth. Pour into a quart jar.

### HERE'S A NEW DISEASE.

Elevator Consumption? Add Its Terrors to Life in the Metropolis.

"Winter is coming," said the man in charge of an express elevator in one of the skyscrapers in lower Broadway. As he spoke he wiped the perspiration from his brow with a dirty handkerchief, and the wicker seemed far off indeed.

"Why don't you ask me whether it's warm enough for me?" growled the grumpy tenant; "or whether I wouldn't like to be the ice-man?"

"I didn't mean it that way at all, sir," said the elevator man respectfully. "I was just wonderin' how many of us would go next winter."

"Go! Go where?" asked the grumpy man. "Don't they run as many elevators in winter as in summer?"

"Lord, yes!" was the answer. "I didn't mean that we'd lose our jobs, but that some of us will go where we won't want any jobs. We're doomed lot, we elevator people, and no one seems to have noticed it."

"I don't understand how that is," said the grumpy man. "You have almost no accidents now, with your electric brakes and safety catches?"

"Did you ever hear of 'elevator consumption'?" asked the elevator man. "That's what is the matter with us. It comes from shooting up and down these draughty shafts for twelve hours a day. Most of the time we're bent over, and you can't keep the cold air out of your lungs, and there you are. It was last winter that we began to notice how the boys off. I'm havin' a doctor watch my lungs, and if I get a trace of it I'll quit my job and go off to the country."

"Humph!" exclaimed the grumpy man, as he got off at the top floor. "Elevator consumption, indeed! Next thing we know the newsboys will be getting blood poisoning from the red paint on their extras, and the boot-blacks will refuse to bend over for fear of spinal curvature."—New York Tribune.

### WISE WORDS.

Wild oats will never yield wheat. Helping others is the best self-help. Dullness sometimes passes for depth. A cocked hat just fits a top-side brain. Ground that is barren to seed is rich in gold. Hypocrisy is treachery with respectability. A vice is always a virtue.

It is not the blossoms that are the fruit of the vine, but the fruit of the vine is the seed of the fruit.

To substitute the good is the best way to eradicate the bad.

The good seeds that fall of fruit are but a reproach to the soil.

There is no individual liberty apart from social responsibility.

The taste of the fruits of the tree of life forever spoil the appetite for the bitter weeds of the world.—Bam's Horn.

### How He Enjoys the Opera.

There is a man in this town who rarely misses an opera at the Metropolitan, although he has no more hearing than his hat. He has heard "Carmen" about a hundred times, yet he cannot tell the treader song from "Johnny, Go! Your Gun." He enjoys the opera immensely, however, and is always among the first to buy a season ticket as soon as the box office opens. When asked about the sort of pleasure it affords him he answers philosophically:

"You hear the music and I imagine it. The noise of the orchestra and the singers, the jumble of color on the stage, the dazzling lights and the crowds of spectators in the various parts of the house melt in my brain into a world of beautiful images. I'm no poet, but when I sit in the opera and the orchestra strikes up the overture a thrill runs through me; I behold millions of things which are beyond my faculty of expression. Oh, I enjoy the opera very much, indeed. Of course you relish the sounds, the harmonies, the melodies, while I get something entirely different out of it. But what matters it so long as I enjoy it as much as you do?"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Barber's Tally.

A suspicious-looking individual entered a barber's shop in Manchester, and while being shaved casually remarked:

"I suppose a good many of your customers forget to pay?"

"No, sir," the barber replied. "There was a time when I used to give credit, but I never do now. In fact, nobody asks for it any more."

"How's that?"

"Well, you see," said the barber, twinkling the edge of the razor on his thumb-nail, "whenever I shaved a gentleman who asked to mark it up I put a nick in his nose with my razor and kept tally that way. They very soon didn't want to run up bills."

"There was a tremor in the customer's voice as he asked for beneath the lather: 'Do you object to being paid in advance?'"

Sewing Machines in Mexico.

About \$1,500,000 worth of American sewing machines are sold annually in Mexico. A prominent American company contemplates erecting a factory at Durango, so as to avail itself of the limitless supplies of Iron Mountain, situated within the corporate limits of the city.—Buffalo Express.

Shoes and the Feet.

A man's feet make his shoes; a woman's shoes make her feet.—New York Press.

### HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Sponge Sandwiches—Make cottage cheese in the usual way, but after it has drained nicely thoroughly in clear, cold water to remove the acid; put in a cheesecloth and squeeze dry. To a cup of the dry, sweet curd add one fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika, if liked and half a cup of sweet cream. Spread thickly between thin slices of sponge cake.

Cabbage Salad—Boil one-half cupful of vinegar, the yoke of four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of mustard and a level tablespoonful of butter until the mixture is limpid. Season with celery salt, and when it is cold add one cupful of cream that has been whipped. Pour over the shredded or chopped cabbage and garnish with stoned olives and hard boiled eggs.

Cheese Souffle—Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; when bubbling blend in three tablespoonfuls of flour; stir in gradually one-half pint of scalding milk and cook slowly for five minutes, stirring constantly; add one cupful of grated cheese, pepper and salt to taste, and the beaten yolks of three eggs, then fold in lightly the beaten whites, turn into a buttered dish and bake in a hot oven for about twenty minutes. Serve immediately.

Ravioli of Spinach—Use ten tablespoonfuls of seasoned, mashed and whipped potatoes; add six tablespoonfuls of flour and half as much butter; mix well, then lay the mass upon a floured board and roll out an inch thick; cut in circles the size of a saucer and moisten the edges with the yolk of an egg; place a tablespoonful of cooked spinach on and fold turned over style; brush the top with the white of an egg and bake till a nice brown, then arrange around the fish platter with a heaping teaspoonful of whipped cream on each. Spinach requires a mellowness of flavor by repeatedly warming over.

Confection Cake—Cream two cups of sugar with two-thirds of butter, add a cup of sweet milk, two and a half cups of flour, two rounding spoonfuls of baking powder, the whites of six eggs beaten very stiff and half a teaspoonful of flavoring extract. Bake in four layers. Roll two cups of sugar with half a cup of water till like thick honey, pour gradually on the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, beat till cold. In half of it put candied cherries, figs and raisins chopped fine, with a few hickorynut and almond meats, also chopped, and flavor. Spread between the layers. Use the other half of the icing to cover the top of the cake. This is a delicious cake.

### Worthy of His Hire.

A stranger got off the car, and, addressing a newsboy asked him to direct him to the nearest bank.

"This way," said the newsie, and, turning the corner, pointed to a skyscraper just across the street.

"Thank you, and what do I owe you?" said the gentleman, pulling a penny out of his pocket.

"A quarter, please."

"A quarter! Isn't that pretty high for directing a man to the bank?"

"You'll find, sir," said the youngster "that bank directors are paid high in Chicago."—Chicago Tribune.

### Arbor Day owes its origin to the people of Nebraska.

In a single year they planted 65,337,494 forest trees.

### Tomato Culture in England.

When an early crop of tomatoes is wanted, a sowing is made in January, and other sowings may take place at intervals until the beginning of September. From the last sowing a supply of fruit is obtained during the winter months. Market gardeners raise crops which will be ready for sale at seasons when they expect good prices will be obtained; they know that when crops like apples and oranges are first offered a decline in the price of tomatoes is certain. It is also found expedient, in gardens where tomatoes are the principal crop, to have other crops on which to rely to make up for losses and to occupy the staff of workmen throughout the year. Hot-houses for grapes, peaches and cucumbers, and for forcing strawberries and chrysanthemums, are built side by side with tomato houses. A portion of the ground is also frequently set apart for mushrooms; and this crop is gathered from the sides of ridges which are from three to four feet high. As the mushroom, unlike the tomato, does not thrive in sunshine, the ridges are littered with loose straw to protect them from the sun's rays and heavy falls of rain. In several gardens apple and pear trees are planted; but as the ground is in a high state of cultivation, only choice varieties are raised.—Chambers's Journal.

### The Discriminating Lady Elephant.

Mr. Dimond Braine, writing about elephant hunting in Siam, says a large percentage of Siamese male elephants are without tusks, while others are very handsomely armed. Those without are said to be larger and stronger, and have been known to break off the tusks of their opponents in fight. The director of the hunt informed Mr. Braine that fine tuskers are more attractive to the females of the herd, and as the success of the drive depends so largely on this it is essential that they should be employed as trained decoys.—Pall Mall Gazette.

### An Old Luther Bible.

A very old German Bible has just been discovered at Wischrethe in the possession of an aged widow named Stegma. The Bible was printed in the year 1544 by Hans Luft at Wittenberg. This rare copy undoubtedly belongs to one of the earliest editions of Luther's Bible, as the reformer's first German Bible appeared in print in 1534—only ten years earlier. The copy not only contains Luther's prefaces to several of the Biblical books, but also numerous marginal notes by Luther upon the Bible text.—Westminster Gazette.

### Insects and Prehistoric Forests.

It is not unlikely that some of the curious alterations in the distribution of forest trees which geologists have recognized may have been due to the development in former ages of the gypsy moth or other like destructive species of insect. Thus in the early Miocene Tertiary Europe was tenanted by a host of species closely akin to those that now form our admirable American broad-leaved forests. The magnolias, the gums and the tulip trees were then as well developed in Europe as they are in this country. Suddenly all these species disappeared from the Old World. There is no reason to believe that the change was due to an alteration in climate. There are many evidences indeed that such was not the case. It is a very reasonable conjecture that that alteration was brought about by the invasion of an insect enemy which may have been the ancestor of the gypsy moth.—Professor N. S. Sialer, in The Forester.

### Marked With Bleeding Hearts.

In one of the cages at Lincoln Park, Chicago, are two pigeons or doves most peculiarly marked. They belong to the variety known as the "bleeding heart." Their backs and wings are of a bluish slate color, while their breasts are white, save for a spot of vivid crimson in the centre. This spot is precisely like the stain which would be produced by a wound. It is about an inch in length, and the color fades out at the edges softly in little streaks. One can scarcely believe the little creatures are not victims of some cruel thrust.

Uses of the Beard.

We can't see much sense in a single man who buys his own neckties wearing a long beard.—Detroit Journal.

### Useful Hints.

When you are in a noisy throng which is likely to be in the boiler until its rusty mail is closed. Crouching close under the whole, the bear, snoring frightfully, stood with one big paw uplifted, ready to crush the fire-foe as it should approach near enough, being that he could not frigidly grizzle away, and not having riches enough to burn all night. Hank determined to see what he could do with the six-shooter, which he had ready drawn.

He scratched a fresh match, held it lit above his head and sighted carefully, aiming to hit the bear as near one twinkling eye as possible. The report of the pistol nearly made Hank deaf, but having got his self-acting gem "a-going," he pulled the trigger three or four times in rapid succession.

Words would be inadequate to describe the din in the boiler. When its clangor had subsided, the prospector, enfolded in sulphur smoke, heard his welcome visitor scrambling out at the manhole.

"Mainly the grizzly was very much awe. But it had been hit, and hit hard, and once out in the open, it became thoroughly enraged by wounds, fraised a tremendous racket, in fact, mingling back after its first retreat to hit its fury upon the boiler, which seemed to hold accountable for its sufferings.

The grizzly hammered and batted with its great paws, mauling at the boiler's convex surface until it rang like a big muffled drum. "This was most unpleasant for Hank. The grizzly creature was likely to tumble to his quarters again at any moment. He thought, of course, of closing the manhole, but there was no way of fastening the gasket, and a thrust of the bear's paw would put down the barrier.

Preferring to fight from the open, the prospector made a hasty and rather reckless exit from his smoke-filled retreat. Almost before he could regain his feet, the wounded grizzly was upon him. Hank met the bear with a shot, delivered at half-arm's length, but was whirled into darkness by a sweeping stroke which cracked two of his ribs and knocked the breath out of his body.

It was some time before he recovered consciousness, and battered and bruised he was again able to get upon his feet. He lay upon the boiler for a week or so was back at work again. But after this adventure, when the nights were too warm for endurance with the manhole closed, he placed a big stone upon the gasket plate, so balanced that it would tumble in should any large creature attempt to enter it. The boulder was shoved into one night by a prowling lynx, but it is hardly necessary to add that the cat was frightened off by the din, and Hank admits that he was quite as much startled and nearly as badly frightened as when the grizzly rolled into his domicile.—Youth's Companion.

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