

THE HIGHEST POINT NORTH.

Said to Have Been Reached by Ship on the East Greenland Coast Last Summer.

A Norway sailing vessel reached last summer the highest point ever attained by a ship on the east coast of Greenland. It was reported, to be sure, late in the seventeenth century, that a vessel had reached the east coast of Greenland at a point much further north; but this story was relegated long ago to the list of fabulous narratives which were often told by the skippers of those early days, some of whom insisted that they had sailed to the north pole or beyond it. The place where this particular whaler said he had seen the east coast of the great island, there is every reason to believe, is far out in the Arctic ocean, says the New York Sun.

But last summer the Norway sealer Union, commanded by Capt. Ole Brandal, steamed north along the east coast from Shannon Island to Cape Bismarck, in 77 degrees north latitude, about 130 miles further north than a ship had ever gone along the coast.

The shores were comparatively free from ice, though usually the floes that press against the coast make it impossible for vessels to come within sight of the land. So Capt. Brandal had an easy task of it, though he did not reach any coast line that was not already known.

Cape Bismarck is the highest point that has been attained by ship in east Greenland waters and also the northern limit of sledge journeys along that coast. Koldeve and Payer, in the famous German expedition of 1870, struggled northward by sledge along the east coast of Cape Bismarck, but saw nothing equal to their magnificent discovery further south, Franz Josef Fjord, whose huge walls, wild peaks—among them Mount Petermann, the highest mountain of Greenland—great glaciers, raging torrents and waterfalls are among the crowning glories of the Arctic region.

One point north of Cape Bismarck has been discovered, and that is Independence bay, reached by Peary in his first overland journey over the ice cap from the west coast. The stretch of shore line between Cape Bismarck and Independence bay is now practically the only unknown part of the coasts of Greenland.

In later years the ice conditions along the east coast of Greenland have been more favorable for navigation than they were known to be before. The Danish vessel which leaves Copenhagen every year for the new colonies founded among the east coast natives at Angmagssalik, has on no occasion failed to reach her destination.

The fact that the east coast is losing its reputation as a part of Greenland which cannot be reached by vessels has inspired some hunters with the idea that here is a virgin field for human life, to which they had better give attention. Last year Capt. H. Ette started in the whaling vessel Kolobri for this northeast coast, intending to winter in the northeast at Cape Bismarck and to obtain in the following spring numerous pelts of reindeer, musk ox and Arctic fox, which would richly repay him for his enterprise.

He started, however, so late in the season that he did not reach the neighborhood of the coast till fall, when the shores were guarded by heavy ice and he could not approach them. So he had to turn back to Spitzbergen, and the animal life of northeast Greenland was safe from the ruthless hunter for another year at least.

It is to be hoped that the game will be preserved as a part of the food resources of the scientific explorer. The ice conditions of the past few years have been such as to encourage exploration by ship along the unknown part of the coast, and it will be surprising if in the near future the map of this part of Greenland is not completed by expeditions approaching the land from the sea.

Metal Corrosion.

The corrosion of metals by sea water has been investigated by a German engineer named Diegel. Alloys of copper and nickel are not very rapidly corroded, and are rendered more immune by adjacent masses of copper alloys, iron or copper. These protectors being then more rapidly corroded. Copper-zinc alloys are corroded either by a uniform solution of the alloy from the surface, or when the zinc exceeds 24 per cent, by a leaching out of the latter, but by the addition of 15 per cent of nickel this action is prevented. The corrosion of copper pipes in vessels is often very rapid, and occurs frequently at bronze joints, but the experiments show that a high amount of arsenic (over five per cent) in the metal greatly retards the decay. When two pieces of iron differing in phosphorus contents were in metallic connection the sea water corroded the low phosphorus iron from two to five times as fast as the other. The normal corrosion of single plates of metal was less as the percentage of nickel increased, and when two plates differing in nickel contained were in contact the plate higher in nickel was almost completely protected from corrosion.

Traveling Post Offices.

There are 1,490 lines of traveling post offices, railroad, steamboat, and electric car, covering 189,298 miles in length, with 10,555 employees. It is estimated that the railway postal clerks handled during this year 15,999,852,630 pieces of mail matter, exclusive of registered matter, and 1,287,864 errors were reported in their distribution, a ratio of one error to 11,560 correct distributions.

Disappointed.

"Papa," wrote the sweet girl, "I have become infatuated with calceolarias." "Well, daughter," replied the old man, "if your heart's set on him I haven't a word to say; but I always did hope you'd marry an American."—Huston Post.

BEAR HUNTING IN COLORADO.

The Sport is Good from September Until Winter Has Fairly Set In.

The spring season is comparatively brief, as the fur is in prime condition only for a short time after the bears come out, says the Illustrated Sporting News. They take immediately to a vegetable diet and a strenuous life, which soon works off the layers of fat, and by June 1 the fife winter coat becomes thin and more or less shaggy. By September, however, the fur is again in good condition, and from then on hunting is good until real winter sets in, and the first big, lasting snowstorm sends Bruin hunting for shelter. The latter is not necessarily in "a dark den in the rocks or in the cave formed by the roots of some fallen giant of the forest," for the falling giant is seldom considered enough to form anything which could seriously be called a "cave," and good rock dens are few and far between. If winter comes on gradually, the bear will take some time in selecting a really good den, but if it sets in suddenly and in earnest with a big snowstorm, the bear will "hole up" in any sort of shelter; fallen trees, piles of brush, bushes or ledges of rock, and almost invariably on the northern sides of the mountains, where the snow lies longest and they can sleep till the melting snow trickles in on them and drives them out.

The method of hunting is the same in both seasons, but the feeding grounds differ. In the fall they collect where the berries grow, but in the spring one runs across their tracks almost anywhere, as they are then constantly on the move, and feed on the bark of young alders, willow and all sorts of water plants, fish, frogs, ants, etc.

Having collected your outfit, you send the pack train of dogs, with the cook, "wangler" and one guide, on a day ahead, and then follows a long ride with the head guide to where camp has been made. You eat a tremendous dinner and crawl into your sleeping bag at half-past eight or nine. The next morning you have breakfasted and are saddling your fresh pony (for every man must have at least two mounts) as the sun peeps over the mountains. Strung out in single file, led by the head guide in the midst of the dogs (only the terriers are not coupled), you ride for perhaps half an hour, when a halt is made, cinches are tightened and the magazines of your 34-40 Winchester or Remington Mannlicher filled and the rifle replaced in the scabbard under your right knee, trigger down to protect the foresight. Then you remount and the line spreads out, and you move on the dogs still coupled, covering some "draw" (small valley), and all looking carefully for "bear sign."

A DIFFERENT GAME.

Big Men for Football, But in an Affair of the Heart Little Men Sometimes Do.

"Oh, aren't they perfectly splendid!" exclaimed Ethel, her eyes and cheeks glowing with enthusiasm as she watched the burly, mud-covered ruffians fussing over the football, relates the New York Times. As I am somewhat short in stature, small of bone, and flabby of muscle, I began to regret having brought her to see the game. "I do so love big men!" Ethel confided to me, enthusiastically applauding a gain of a few yards made by the gigantic center. "I decidedly did regret my idiotic invitation."

"Aren't they magnificent men?" cried Ethel, ardently watching the brawny thugs line up. "They make the demigods look like 30 cent," I agreed miserably. "Oh, isn't it grand to be strong!" demanded Ethel, trembling with excitement as the lines crashed into each other.

"I would rather have biceps than brains," I admitted, wretchedly. "A goal, a goal, a goal!" shrieked Ethel, jumping up and down and waving her muff frantically. "I could hug that dear, sweet darling!" she declared, as she sank back into her seat. I suppressed a wild impulse to go borrow some football togs and try to impersonate him as impracticable, and groaned inconsolably.

And so it continued all through the game. Ethel full of worshipping admiration for those beastly gridiron heroes, and myself full of dejection and despair as I listened to her raptures; until by the time we had returned to her home I felt I must look even smaller and more insignificant than I am, I had shrunk up so in my own estimation. "Oh, Thad, you must come in and have a cupful of tea," insisted Ethel, refusing to accept my first refusal of that comfort.

"Why don't you offer me some pap and a nursing bottle?" I demanded, with bitter scorn of myself. For the fraction of a second Ethel looked bewildered, then she laid her muff lightly on my arm, and said, laughing, roughly: "Thad, it's true that only big fellows can win at football, but did you ever hear of any physiology teaching that a girl's heart was football shaped?"

And as I ran up the steps after her I felt so gigantic that I almost ducked my head to keep from knocking the moon out of place with my hat.

The current notion that crimes increase in number in depressing weather is not borne out by the researches of Dr. East, so far, at least, as England is concerned.

Boon for the Sick.

The patients of the Mitchell hospital in London are enabled to hear the service in several churches as well as the musical performances, by telephone.

NICKNAMES ALWAYS STICK.

Given in Many Cases for Absurd Reasons and Are Hard to Get Rid Of.

"Wonderful how names stick to a person," said the observant man, relates the Milwaukee Sentinel. "There were two nice little women in our village who came to call on us one evening, and we offered them popcorn, which the children had just brought in from the kitchen. They refused, but not so emphatically as to keep us from giving them two heaping plates of the corn. We kept refilling the plates and they kept crunching all the evening. There was something so funny about it that I called them the popcorn ladies," and the name has stuck to them so that the whole village knows them by it.

"I once knew a man who talked incessantly in a high-pitched voice, and a bright girl dubbed him 'the chirper.' The name was quickly passed around among the young people, and now the greater part of his friends know him by that name. A dignified young woman of my acquaintance goes by the name of 'Whont' to this day because when she was a little girl she used to call herself 'Mrs. Whont' when she played grown-up ladies, and the family picked it up. She simply can't shake the absurd name.

"More than one red-haired man is known by the name of 'pink' and philosophically accepts the title. I have an acquaintance who holds a respectable position who is known by the name of 'Dotty.' It seems that one day a mischievous girl discovered that he had three prominent dimples. She promptly dubbed him 'Dotty Dimple,' and now he is known to all his associates as 'Dotty.' Another man of my acquaintance is always called 'Bluebeard' because he has such a white and thin skin that if he does not shave daily his beard shows blue through it. That name, too, came through a woman's quick wit.

"An old lady friend of mine is still called 'Peachy' because when she was a young girl she had a complexion like peaches and cream. Her brother promptly dubbed her 'Peachy,' and 'Peachy' she will remain to the end of her days. In a certain household a very feminine little woman is still called 'The Boy,' because when she was a young girl she went through a serious illness which made it necessary to cut her hair short. Her younger sister said she was 'the boy' of the family, and the dainty lady is still called by that absurd name.

"An effeminate man was once called 'Viola' by one of the boys in the office, and now we know him by nothing else. Another one of the boys in the office is always called 'Chesty,' and though he got angry at first, he has cheerfully accepted the new name now.

"Our bookkeeper is always putting in his ear when it is not at all necessary, and I think now he will be known until the end of time as 'Gen. Butts.' A friend of mine who is always called 'Cheerful' does not know whether he is called that because his friends believe he has a cheerful disposition or because they consider him a cheerful idiot. But, at any rate, he can't shake the name."

HE HAD TRIED IT.

A Heart-to-Heart Talk That Had an Interesting Subject for Its Basis.

When the old gentleman got the young man in his study he looked at him solemnly over the top of his glasses, relates Elliott Flower, in Brooklyn Eagle. "I notice," he said, "that you have been calling here rather frequently of late."

"I have," admitted the young man. "I am not one to interfere unnecessarily in my daughter's affairs," the old gentleman went on; "but neither am I one to stand entirely aside when her interests are concerned. Therefore, I deemed it wise to have a heart to heart talk with you."

"Quite unnecessary," the young man replied. "Your daughter and I have already had one."

"Had what?" "A heart to heart talk." "About what?" "In fact, we've had several."

"About what?" the old gentleman repeated. "Why, frankly, I don't recall the exact details of each conversation," explained the youth, apologetically, "but they were heart to heart all right. The spoken word is comparatively unimportant in some circumstances, you know. For instance, there are conditions under which you might describe the waltz as a heart to heart."

"Have you been waiting without music?" "But the youth ignored the question as something absurd. "And, anyway," he said, "you're not so inviting a subject for a heart to heart talk as your daughter, and if you'll just make her your deputy I assure you that we will have a protracted discussion that will fulfill all the physical requirements."

"Is it your intention," interrupted the old gentleman, "to make a sort of continuous performance of it?" "Well, not exactly," answered the youth. "Under the most favorable circumstances we expected to allow intervals for meals and the ordinary household and business duties, but we had decided to ask your consent to put the heart to heart business on a more stable basis, so that it may properly be as continuous as we may choose to make it in a home of our own. In fact, our last heart to heart talk dealt with this subject, and I was about to come to you."

THINGS CAME HIS WAY.

Not Only All the Schnapps He Wanted, But a Nice Bunch of Money as Well.

"This is how one of the regular patrons of the auction sales of things seized by the customs officers—a hooked-nosed man, whose specialty is the collection of curios—got a present of \$100 by butting in at a sale in which he had no interest, at the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

There was a lot of the best schnapps put up. The curio collector had strolled into the auction room, and having nothing else to do, took a glass of the stuff. He liked it so well that he took more. A clique of dealers usually buys at its own price, all good liquor that is put up at auction by the customs authorities, and there was a committee of one anxiously viewing the action of the curio collector, inspired with a fear that he might bid on the schnapps and compel the clique to give up more than it usually did.

The committee went alongside the hooked-nosed man and asked in a whisper if he intended to make a bid on it. He was just smacking his lips over a fifth glass of the gin. He winked knowingly, all his commercial curiosity aroused by the strange manner of the committee, and intimated that he might do so.

The committee thereupon said with much solemnity, that it would be the financial advantage of the curio collector if he refrained from bidding. Fifty dollars, the committee said, would be about the figure.

The curio man rose to the occasion. He remarked, with the air of a connoisseur, that the schnapps was of a very superior kind, and that he really could not think of letting his chance to acquire a part of it go for so small a sum. Then he drank some more.

The committee came alongside again and suggested 75. The curio man said: "That's mere bagatelle!" and surrounded another glass.

The committee had only a few more minutes to strike a bargain and desperately murmured: "One hundred." The curio man said, or made an effort to say, that under the circumstances, he would accept, and the committee suggested that the payment would be made after the sale.

The curio man proclaimed that it was a question of cash in hand, or he would buy the whole lot of schnapps. The committee, in apparent fright, handed over the money, and the curio man, after a last gasp, departed to tell the joke to his friends.

VESSELS FOR PHILIPPINES.

Boats of Light Draught Built in Sections in the United States.

Ever since the United States came into possession of the Philippines there has been a growing demand on the part of the navy for small boats suited for the waters surrounding this group of 1700 or more islands. Only craft of light draught are adapted for use in the outlying possessions, and these could hardly be built in the United States and sent across the ocean under their own steam. It was a difficult problem, which at one time seemed almost to baffie solution. But Uncle Sam has worked out the perplexing question in a highly satisfactory manner, says the New York Tribune.

Having viewed the matter from every point, it was finally decided to build government steamers for use in the Philippines in sections. In this way they can be constructed in this country and shipped readily on the deck of a transport, or by other means, to the point of destination.

Bids for such boats were at once asked for, and the builders were allowed to work out their own designs. The offer of a shipbuilding firm at Morris Heights, N. Y., was finally accepted, and already the boats have been constructed and are ready for service.

Each vessel is composed of five sections, and is 30 feet long, 18 feet beam and draws three feet six inches. The vessel is built entirely of steel, the plating being one-quarter inch thick. Each section has a steel deck, and is watertight.

The boiler section, having the greatest weight and establishing the water line, is first floated in assembling the craft. The other sections, working either fore or aft, follow in order. The sections are all fitted with sea valves, and sea water is admitted into their bottom until they reach the common water line.

Chinese Smuggled In.

It seems that the smuggling of Chinese into the Philippines has become a money-making industry, but the exposure of one device on the Toyo Kisen Kaisha steamship line has brought the Manila customs officers caution. Seven Chinese were brought over and actually landed on the beach near Manila, where they were captured. The ship's officers declared these Celestials were stowaways, but one of the Chinese declared that they had paid money to be landed in Manila, but had been thrust into a little apartment and left without food or water during the whole voyage from Hong-Kong. The steamship company was fined \$300 each for the coolies, but appealed the case, and it will come up before the court of customs appeals.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Hawaii's Population.

Regarding the population of Hawaii, figures show a steady decrease in the number of natives and a steady increase in the number of persons of foreign birth, especially Japanese and Chinese. In 1872 the number of natives was, in round terms, 50,000, and in 1900, 30,000. In 1872 the number of Chinese was, in round terms, 2,000, and in 1900, 25,000. The record of Japanese among the population only begins with 1881 when the number was 116 persons, but in 1900 the number was over 11,000. The total population of 1872 is given at 56,897, and in 1900 at 154,001.

PROTECTING NIAGARA FALLS.

Large Power Companies Diverting the Waters Are Destroying Scenic Grandeur.

Visitors to Niagara falls in recent years have noticed the diminution in the flow of water over the precipice, and have felt apprehensions that an increase in the diversion of the river to furnish power for manufacturing uses would greatly reduce the scenic attractiveness of the cataract. There are now five large power companies diverting water from the river above the falls, two companies being on the American side and three on the Canadian side. This craft, says the Troy Times, cannot fail to have its effect on the volume of the cataract itself.

A movement has been begun to add to the diversion by carrying the water of the river to Lockport, and after using it there, emptying it into Lake Ontario. The friends of the falls as an American attraction are becoming anxious at the steady increase in the attacks made upon the scenic grandeur of Niagara. The state government has spent large sums of money in establishing, maintaining and improving the public recreation at the falls, and Canada has done likewise.

The late Andrew H. Greene was a constant and vigilant defender of Niagara, and did much to make it accessible to the public. It is to be hoped that his death will not weaken the defense, but that those who believe that the natural inheritance of the people in the way of phenomenal scenery should be preserved, and that the material development of resources should not be the only object sought, will unite in action to prevent further attacks upon the dignity of one of the proudest possessions of the state.

HAND-MADE VALENTINES.

Were Not Driven Out by the Art of Chromo Lithography in This Country.

When chromo lithography was introduced in this country a howl of despair arose from the artists, says the Brooklyn Eagle. "This settles it," they cried. "Nobody will buy hand-painted paintings any longer for they can get just as good by machinery." But they kept on painting, some of them in the service of the lithographers, and although chrome by the millions disseminated the message about the country, they by function seemed to be to one people of waiting them and driving them back to hand-painted oil pictures. There are a hundred artists with us to one who was here in the day when chromo lithography was invented, and they are all doing better work and drawing better pay than they did at that time. Now it may happen that out of the demand for valentines, which exemptly are a craft of the arts, there may grow a liking for things that have more substance, and that many a swain is innocently planting the seeds of a better taste in the breast of his innamorata—a taste which will fruit in a fortress for life work, or in the doing of it. The valentine of the future may not be a composition of paper lace and plump, but a picture, beautiful in color, dignified in design, fitting as an expression of sentiment, something to be treasured.

But, however that may be, the good old fashion, which is always younger than it is old, of falling in love will go on with or without valentines. Surely, for years to come, it will be the sport, or the hope, of the modest youth to hide his affection in these harmless and pretty guises.

FURIOUS LITTLE FIGHTERS.

The Japanese Believe That to Die in Battle Means a Passport to Heaven.

The Japanese soldiers fight like little furries. They really love to fight, and they care absolutely nothing for death, says the Detroit Free Press. Life or death is immaterial, for if the latter comes in battle the victim goes straight to Heaven. Even in 1893 they were the best drilled and best equipped troops in the world. I saw regiment after regiment file past, in absolutely unbroken order, fully equipped to an extra pair of shoes on their backs. They are wiry, absolutely tireless, and little as they are, have an unsuspected strength. They are indifferent to heat and to cold, and can live on a handful of rice a day. It is my opinion that they will give the Russians a hot run. They have an advantage in being near to their base of supplies, and in being familiar with the country. During the last decade, although the Russians have made themselves felt in the peninsula, the Japanese have been more or less upon the scene all the time. If reports are true, and the Russian Asiatic fleet has been destroyed, I imagine that that power must be in a rather hard case. The Japanese have fine docking facilities, easily accessible, and they can get their boats in first-class shape before the black sea fleet reaches the east, granting that they are allowed to pass Constantinople.

"The Russians are bigger men than the Japanese, who are, indeed, much smaller than either the Chinese or the Koreans, but their diminutive size is rather an advantage, as they can get along with less food."

A Parting Shot.

"After all," remarked the rejected suitor, as he prepared to go, "I suppose a man of 25 would soon tire of a wife who hovered around the 32 mark."

"How very ungalant of you to insinuate that I am 32," said the woman in the case.

"Well, perhaps you are not," he replied, "but it struck me that you were somewhere near the freezing point."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SCIENCE STARTLED SULTAN.

Electric Apparatus on American Warship Filled Sultan Ruler with Wonderment.

An interesting account of the effect of modern mechanism on the mind of a semi-barbarian is contained in an account contributed to the Scientific American by E. C. Root, of the negotiation of Gen. Bates' celebrated treaty with the sultan of sulu in 1875. The sign of this potentate and his suite to the cruiser Charleston, is thus described: "Gen. Bates was their wonderment at the things which they saw. At the suggestion of an officer, the sultan touched an electric button. Instantly a Chinese servant appeared as if by magic. Again, under directions, he operated the button, this time twice, and behold a United States marine stood in the doorway. From that time on every ornament aboard ship that in any way suggested an electrical button was pushed by the sultan or some member of his suite. He was conducted into a dark room and told to turn the button that adjusted the lighting apparatus. The flood of light that resulted lit him with gaping mouth and dilated eyes. His wonderment continued to grow up through out the entire afternoon. Whenever opportunity afforded, the sultan of Sulu repeated the performance of pushing electric buttons and turning electric lights on and off. He even went so far, when he thought himself unwatched, as to try to appropriate one of the bulbs glow with light. But the funniest thing of all was when the mighty chief, upon invitation, fired the Colt's automatic gun. The explosion of the first discharge seemed to rattle him to the spot. His hands still gripped the trigger, with the result that shells continued to pepper the surrounding waters. Again and again the royal gunner begged that they stop the action of the infernal machine, not knowing that the medium of cessation lay in his own hands. So thoroughly frightened was the sultan, it was impossible to make him loosen his hold, and an officer ordered the cutting of the tape, thus stopping the supply of ammunition. The one-pounder was next brought into play, and at the first loud boom the sultan called the ammunition display off, refusing to go near one of the eight-inch guns, which he had also been invited to fire. In the meantime his attendants, whose knives had been magnetized, received the idea that the Sultan himself was aboard. They begged and begged to be sent ashore, and quite a number of their bags of rice, they scurried down the gang-plank. At night the searchlight was brought to bear upon the Moro town of Bas Bas. The instant description of the town followed, even to the count for many weeks thereafter no amount of persuasion could induce the inhabitants to return.

Gen. Bates made his headquarters in the town of Jolo, and thence the sultan, and his staff came on several occasions to discuss the treaty. Subsequently another visit was made to the Charleston. This time the number of the sultan accompanied the party. A photograph, owned by one of the officers, rendered very pleasing sensations for the entertainment of the guests. The aged sultan sat entranced throughout the performance. It was not until the time came for her son to affix the signature to the treaty that she awakened. "I fear our conclusion only would permit the sultan to sign the photograph must become hers at once. For a time the photograph threatened to be the means of upsetting all of Gen. Bates' well-laid plans for the amicable taking over of the islands. Fortunately the owner was prevailed upon to part with the machine in the interests of his government, and the coveted masterpiece changed owners at the signing of the treaty by the sultan."

AMERICANS IN PORTO RICO.

Variouly Estimated from Six Hundred to Five Thousand and Number Swelling.

The question is, how many Americans are there in Porto Rico? The number has been variously estimated at from 600 to 5,000, but all estimates are more guesses, states the San Juan News.

A census was taken in 1899 at the close of the year, and at that time, according to the enumeration, there were 1,069 persons on the island who were born in the United States. This was one year after the occupation, and conditions since then have changed so that the figure is scarcely of any assistance at all in estimating the number now here. Of the total of 1,069 on the island born in the United States, 689 resided in the department of Bayamon, which is the district where the capital is located. Of those in this district nearly all resided in San Juan, the capital being the residence of 631 of the 680. Of the 1,069 born in the United States and residing here, only 281 were women.

Of course these figures do not include the soldiers who were here, and excluding that element in the population we believe that most observers will admit that the number of Americans on the island has increased since that date, and also that for a year or so the number has been decreasing.

Perhaps the year 1902 was the year of the largest number of Americans on the island. The population is so restless and so constantly changing it is difficult to get any accurate estimate.

Land Area of Philippines.

The Philippine group of islands have a land area of 140,000 square miles. The six New England states, together with New York and New Jersey have about an equivalent area. The population of the islands is about 8,000,000, including 1,000,000 savages.

Portraying Character.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly, than in his manner of portraying another.—Richter.