

THEY LIKED HIS SERMON.

But When They Found Out He Was a Substitute There Was a Demonstration.

They tell a good story on Col. W. D. Holliday while a student at Bucknell college. The colonel, while as religious as the majority of students at the college, was never known to raise much dust in the chapel. His roommate was a post-graduate minister, young, but intensely religious, and it was his habit to "preach around" in order to get out his tuition. One day a hasty summons came for this fledgling minister to drive out to a certain country church and act as "supply" in the absence of the regular pastor, hastily drawn to another part of the state by the death of a relative. Col. Holliday opened the letter, and reading its contents, conceived the idea of acting as his roommate's sub, relates the Pittsburg Dispatch.

So he donned one of the suits of his friends. He was thin then and looked much more ministerial than he does now, and he made quite a serene, solemn and religious presentation. He drove out to the church, was heartily welcomed, and he delivered one of the strongest sermons that had been heard in that section for many years. He was eloquent and knew just enough of the Good Book to avoid pitfalls.

His congregation was tickled to death and the colonel thought he could escape with the "V" they passed out to him, but they insisted that he should go home with one of the elders for dinner. The colonel chafed at the super-religious atmosphere he was compelled to throw about him. There were blessings and prayer meetings galore, and as he remembers it, the one light spot in the dark and gloomy background of that distant past was the great plate of apple pie in the center of every table he approached.

The colonel finally escaped back to college and thought nothing more of the circumstances until one day a tall, brawny farmer, under the leadership of the gymnasium where the pseudo preacher was practicing. There was blood in his eye and his fierce stride forward was so menacing that the colonel thought discretion the better part of valor and he escaped through a window.

It appears that the congregation was so delighted with the effort of their supply that they wanted him again, and knowing only his name they had encountered the real article in his room. Of course, there were questions asked and explanations which revealed the trick Holliday had played.

Then the college president had brought the student body to pick out and identify the culprit. It is needless to say that Col. Holliday graduated with first honors only after the most diligent study after that. That was why he forsook all thought of "the cloth" and took up railroading as a profession.

PEACOCK PLUMES POPULAR.

Once Thought to Be Unlucky, but now Appear in Up-to-Date Ornamentation.

For centuries many people have had a dread of peacock feathers, fearing that the wearing of them would bring evil fortune. The superstition has nothing to warrant its existence save its age, for there seems to be little foundation in history for it. Recently the publishers of a well-known English magazine were forcibly reminded of this when they issued their holiday number with an elaborate peacock design on the cover.

The magazine found no sale on the news stands and the publishers were actually obliged to recall the issue and provide a new decoration.

Whether it would be possible to make 13 popular is hard to tell. Perhaps it might be done if fashion should take it in hand as she has the peacock feather design. The colorings are rich and dark toned and are used for hats, gowns and ribbons in every variety of style.

Lady Curzon, vicereine of India, is surely not prejudiced against the peacock feather, for she has an entire gown made of the applied peacock eyes. It is like a magnificently embroidered velvet and marvelous in coloring.

Stunning buttons are seen made to imitate the peacock eye. They seem to have been designed purposely for the green and blue changeable taffeta walking suits.

The peacock design appears also in belt buckles, hatpins, brooches and set in long chains, with a charm of a single eye inclosed in glass, supposed to be as lucky as the four-leaf clover. One unique design seen at the opera was a comb for the back hair of French gray silver. A peacock feather, exquisitely carved, turned over the top, and the "eye" was a combination of oriental stones in richest greens and blues.

A few unusual ornaments like this in a woman's jewel box add a charming touch to the tiresomeness of fashion.

Potato Omelet.

One cupful cold mashed potato, one-fourth cupful of milk, one tablespoonful minced parsley, two eggs, one-half teaspoonful salt, a little pepper. Beat the eggs together, very light. Heat the potato with the milk, parsley and seasoning. Add the eggs and beat all together till very light. Have a very hot frying pan ready and put in a teaspoonful of butter. Shake it till it covers all the bottom of the pan and then put in the omelet and spread it evenly over the pan. Cook till brown on the bottom, and be very careful not to let it burn in the middle. Put a knife under it every few minutes. Then begin at one side and roll it as you would an omelet, or fold it over once. Serve on a hot platter with parsley.—Good Housekeeping.

MANAGE MALE HELP.

NEW YORK WOMEN WHO PERSONALLY DIRECT WORKMEN.

Business Methods Employed Bring Satisfactory Results—Peculiar Features of the Various Systems.

Many of the wealthy women of New York find it necessary to personally oversee the work of their employes, both masculine and feminine, and they are rarely found unequal to the task. Among these fair ones, says a Gotham exchange, Miss Helen Gould assumes the role of overseer of the workmen employed in renovating the Gould mansion from the moment they enter the house until they drop their tools at night and depart for home. Hers is no lackadaisical interest in the affairs of her decorators and carpenters, but she makes each man "step lively" in a most businesslike fashion. A rule that is never swerved from in the slightest degree is that of enrollment. If a man doesn't wish to be enrolled he must go; if he objects to being numbered there is another to take his place. As the average laborer is not very rebellious when it comes to matters of this kind Miss Gould usually finds no difficulty in writing down the name of each man and setting a number opposite it, this number corresponding to a badge of blue ribbon which she causes to be pinned to the man's coat or suspender strap.

This done in the first hour when the workmen enter the house, they take up their various branches of work and the unsophisticated thinks he is left to the sole management of his master workman. But not so; Miss Gould goes among her workmen once during the morning and surveys their work, with the observation of a woman who may change her mind a hundred times before the work is completed. Then comes the noon hour. If the men are not back at work when they should be Miss Gould wants to know the reason for the delay and immediately inquires into the matter. When these men work in the afternoon Miss Gould is generally among them twice, directing a change here, suggesting a different pattern or some new and fantastic idea.

A different atmosphere pervades Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's home. Mrs. Fish is extremely considerate toward her work people. If they are not exactly on time she does not consider that a serious offense has been committed; if they are 10 or 15 minutes late at luncheon time she does not call them to account for it; if their work is well under way at night they are dismissed a little before the usual time and are treated always with dignified amiability.

As a usual thing luncheon is brought by them, but in this house they are served with luncheon in a room set aside for this purpose. Almost constantly a band of men are about the house. They may be carpenters doing odd jobs, or decorators, but whoever they are this room has been set aside and there at noontime they are regaled with a substantial luncheon. There, too, are to be found, books, papers and cards with which they may pass away the time after they have finished their meal.

In Mrs. Clarence Mackay's home there exists neither the strict rule of the Gould home nor the almost too lenient atmosphere of the Fish work hours, but a happy medium is arrived at and authority assumes a mask that is, to say the least, not disagreeable. The old rule that is rarely ever broken is that of the workman's dress. He must wear white. Mrs. Mackay may then know just how neat the men are, while in dark suits it is impossible to tell whether they are full of dust or not. So a band of workmen clothed in white is seen in the house, and they mount the ladders and move about very silently in felt-soled shoes; you might think they were a band of hospital attendants rather than men who looked after the welfare of the house. Each man is enrolled here, too, but in the manner employed in Miss Gould's home. The butler looks after this and their names are taken, simply as a matter of course, so that should anything go amiss in the work it may be easily set down to the man who was responsible for it and each mistake "chalked" up against him. At the end of a day or a week the man who has made the most blunders is put on the least particular work, and he who has made the least is promoted, so that there is something to strive for in this house, and a pleasant atmosphere is created among the workmen, each doing his best and knowing that this report will be sent to the contractor who employs him, as it is always at the completion of each contract.

An Odd Bequest.

One South American family will always have a member in the University of Pennsylvania medical school, according to a will which was made some years ago by Dr. Francisco J. Martinez, of Guayaquil, Ecuador. Dr. Martinez graduated from the university in 1832 and went back to his native city to practice. He became very rich and in his will provided that from generation to generation some members of the family should study medicine at Pennsylvania. In pursuance of this bequest Dr. Francisco J. Martinez graduated in 1871 and is now dean of the medical school of the University of Guayaquil and surgeon in chief of the army. His son, Julio Martinez, has since graduated from the dental department and now there is another Francisco J. Martinez in the medical school.

X-Rays on Oysters.

Oysters are examined by X-rays for pearls by Raphael Dubois, a French investigator. The oysters are not injured and those containing pearls too small to be of value are returned alive for further growth.

FLOWERS FOR THE HOUSE.

Latest Notion Is to Have the Cozy Corners Alive With Growing Things.

There is no reason why a flat or an apartment, or even a house, cannot be transformed into a bower of leafy foliage that even Titania might have envied. If plans are well laid and the housewife has patience, says the Washington Star.

One idea is to make a cozy corner near a window. Have the carpenter erect high built-in ends, leaving an open space, which should be connected by a curtain pole. The built-in ends should resemble doors, inasmuch as they have panes, minus the glass. When completed, have the carpenter make a window box on each of the shelves, and plant English ivy therein. In due time the plants will thrive and grow until they clamber over the built-in ends across the pole. The tendrils, too, will hang down over the doorway, forming a portiere handsomer than any which could be devised.

It will be necessary to watch and train carefully the ivy around the open panes, to give the desired porch effect. Instead of the built-in ends, a regular lattice work of wire may be used for a window around which to train the vine.

Another quaint idea for a cozy corner can be easily carried out. Suspend over the seat or couch a large Japanese umbrella, handle downward. Above this hang, with invisible wires, a shelf which, with ingenuity, can be placed so that it will not be seen. On this set a flat box of variegated Wandering Jew or Asparagus Sprengeri. In a short time the floral umbrella will be covered with the vines, which will hang over the edges and clamber down the handles.

Or the carpenter can build a corner seat with an umbrella covering over it, and the vines trained on this instead. The pots or box containing the plants will soon be concealed with the mass of green.

A conceit to hang in a corner or in a window is a dampened sponge over which grape seeds have been sprinkled. The seeds lodge in the apertures, and in a few weeks the sponge will be a mass of vegetation.

If the living room is of a good size, two or three pillars can be set up at one end to form a retreat for those who wish to read. These should be painted to match the woodwork, and will be especially effective if white. A pot of ivy at the base of each pillar, trained around the posts, will soon cover them, and be beautiful the year round.

Even a fire escape has possibilities where space is limited, and a garden can be established on the window ledge. A few bright-colored geraniums, a box of pansies, or a row of sweet peas will add greatly to the attractiveness of the window which overlooks the escape.

The kitchen window can have a box of morning glories to shut out the view of some back yard and to give the restful glimpse of green to the maid-of-all-work. The handy man can stretch a canopy of wire netting over the window for the morning glories to clamber over.

A box of parsley in the kitchen window serves a double purpose, as it is not only handy for garnishing salads and meats, but also makes a garden as well.

There are compensations to the tenant who has access to the roof of the apartment house or house she occupies, for it can be transformed into a garden that will be a delightful spot on warm evenings. A trumpet vine arbor, a few potted palms and ferns, bright-colored flowering plants and window boxes will help to bring about this change. A large rug or two, steamer chairs, rockers and tea tables will do the rest.

One corner of the roof should have a low shed in which to store the furniture and rugs in case of storm.

EAT BEFORE DINING OUT.

Polite Women Never Take Their Appetites to the Table of a Society Friend.

A woman well versed in the customs of good society will never so far disgrace herself as to go hungry to dinner at a friend's house. To do so will be vulgar in the extreme. If she desires to show proper regard for her hostess she will take something before going. It may be just a cup of hot tea, perhaps a stimulant in the way of a cup of black coffee; or, better than all, a cup of hot milk and a biscuit. This braces up the nerves, stays the stomach and keeps the body well nourished until it is time for dinner, says a domestic journal.

The woman who sets out for a formal dinner party without eating anything before she goes runs the risk of faintness and dullness before the dinner hour. She is certainly much less alert than the one who takes a bite before starting out.

The most successful beauties are those who do not eat a great deal at a dinner party. They take a bite of this and a taste of that, but nothing more. They do not pretend to do more than taste the dishes, and they are rewarded for their abstemiousness by the brilliant complexion, the clear eyes, and the sharp wits of the woman who is at peace with her digestion.

Great beauties eat very little, and what they do eat is of the simplest and most nourishing sort. While they never refuse delicacies, they do not eat heartily of them, reserving the appetite for the simpler and more nourishing viands.

Orange or Grape Fruit Salad.

Peel three oranges or one grapefruit and scrape off all the white skin. Divide in sections, and with the scissors cut off the thin edge. Turn down the transparent sides and cut these off also, scraping the pulp back so as not to waste it. Lay the pieces on nice white lettuce and pour the dressing over. You can cut orange or grape fruit in two and take out the pulp with a spoon for this salad, but it is not so good a way, because it is messy.—Good Housekeeping.

SPEED OF MOTOR ENGINES.

Some That Drive Propeller Screws of Fast Atlantic Liners Exceed Two Miles a Minute.

It requires some study to ascertain the precise speed required in an engine that drives the fast autoboats that plow through the water at the rate of 20 or 25 miles an hour, and having ascertained the figures one is almost inclined to disbelieve them, although it is said they cannot lie. To attain the speed named, says an authority, the propeller wheel revolves from 500 to 1,250 times in a minute. When the number of revolutions is stated one rarely comprehends what it means.

In a boat of high power the propeller will be 23 inches in diameter. This means that its periphery is a little over six feet.

If this screw revolves at the rate of 1,250 times a minute the outer edge of the blades of the propeller is cutting through the water at the rate of just one and a third miles a minute.

These propellers are not flat. If they were they would have no purchase on the water and the boat would not move an inch. To give them a grip on the water each blade is twisted slightly, like a spiral, and this twist increases the stretch of the blade beyond its circumference by about 1.4, so that what marine engineers call the helioid path of the propeller would be very nearly two miles in a minute.

This remarkable speed is produced by a motor that is only 28 inches wide, 40 inches long and 41 inches high. It develops a horse power of about 65.

The propellers which drive the fast Atlantic liners are about 48 feet in circumference. The tip of the blade will cover about a mile and a fifth each minute when revolving at full speed.

The cruiser Minneapolis, which is one of the fastest in the navy, has propellers 48 feet in circumference. They make 132 revolutions a minute, so that the tip of the blade when driven at full speed is traveling at the rate of 6,336 feet each minute, and the helioid path, or the distance covered by the spiral twist of the blade, is 8,870 feet a minute, or more than a mile and a half.

The Minneapolis and the ocean liners are driven by steam, but in the fast autoboats gasoline is the motive power.

It can be understood to what a nicety the mechanism in a gasoline engine is adjusted when it is stated that to make 1,000 revolutions a minute means that in a four cycle engine there are 500 sprays of gasoline forced into the cylinder, 500 times the electric battery makes a spark and 500 times the escape valve is opened to let the gas out.

If there are four cylinders at work on the same shaft, and many of the fast boats have four cylinders, then each operation is repeated four times. Some motors have eight cylinders and one is now being built that will have 12 cylinders. It is figured that a motor uses a pint of gasoline per each horsepower and hour. An 8 horse-power motor will use a gallon of gasoline an hour and will cost about 16 or 17 cents an hour to run. A 24 horse-power motor will take three gallons an hour, which will make the cost about 50 cents an hour.

There is a motor boat being built that is to have a 500 horse-power motor. This motor will consume about 60 gallons of gasoline an hour, and if run for ten hours a day will cost more than \$90 a day.

NO RELIEF FROM RADIUM.

Neither the Blind Nor the Cancerous Need Expect Relief from the Rays.

The hopes founded upon radium as a curative agent are being abandoned, says a London report. Sixteen cancer patients were treated with it in the London hospital, but the only favorable result has been the cessation of pain in some cases, while in others the patients complain of an increase in the pain. The experiments have stopped.

Prof. London, of St. Petersburg, announced last June that he had discovered that certain blind persons were able to distinguish objects illuminated by the radium rays. Under the direction of Emperor William Prof. Green, head of the Eye hospital in Berlin, has made an elaborate study of the effect of radium rays on the human eye. Prof. Green now publishes a report of his investigation. He finds that blind persons whose optic nerve is not entirely destroyed can distinguish objects held before a screen illuminated with radium rays, but can distinguish the same objects equally well if instead of a screen rendered fluorescent by radium a semi-transparent screen lighted from the back with a petroleum lamp is used. It can be stated with most absolute certainty, he says, that the hopes of Prof. London vanish into thin air, and that blind persons cannot at present expect the very slightest hope from radium.

Later Knowledge.

"Perhaps Miss Butey doesn't know I'm here," said Mr. Borem, who had been waiting some time to see the lady. "I think she does," replied the maid. "She said she'd be down in a minute." "But I've been waiting half an hour." "Yes, that's why I think she knows it's you that's here. I didn't tell her."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Prodigal West.

Until within a few years California imported nearly all the eggs, poultry, ham and bacon and potatoes used in the state. Even now a large portion of these products is imported, though all can be raised in California at less cost than in the east.—Country Life in America.

HUDSON BAY SOVEREIGNTY.

Rights of United States on the Waters Said to Antedate Those of Self-Assertive Canada.

Having failed in their project for cutting the Alaskan seaboard of the United States into detached strips, the Canadians have now set up a novel claim of absolute sovereignty over the waters of the Hudson bay; and they assert the right to close the broad Hudson strait to the whaling ships of New England, which alone have had the hardihood to seek those waters for the past two generations, says the Review of Reviews. The Hudson strait averages about one hundred miles in width; while the Hudson bay, which is far remote from any Canadian population, is a great body of water about six hundred miles wide on the sixtieth parallel of latitude, and about one thousand miles long in extreme measure from north to south.

The United States, which has paramount interests in North America, and is the only country with either the capital and energy or the population capable of developing the vast unoccupied regions to the north, is scarcely likely, after 60 years of whaling in the Hudson bay, to admit Canada's pretensions. The rights of the United States in Hudson bay antedate those of Canada by a great many years. In any case, the substantial interests of this country in those northern waters are of far more importance than the technical claims of Canada to exclusive authority there. Obviously the destiny of the great unoccupied regions of the northern half of North America is to lie wholly in the hands of the people who are yet to inhabit and develop that land of possible wheat production and of mineral wealth.

When any one of the districts from Manitoba westward or northward may choose to seek admission as a state in the American union, the ties that bind it, through the British North America act, to the Canadian dominion will be as ropes of sand. Meanwhile, there is just now a fervor (that in due time sound economic considerations will abate) for building short-line railroads to the Hudson bay, in order to ship wheat to England by a route that is icebound more than half of each year. An infinitely better solution for Canada's economic problems is that which Gov. Cummins advocates—namely, an open market in the United States for all the natural and agricultural products of Canada, in return for large favors in the Canadian market for American manufactured goods. Canada is in danger of crippling her resources—and all to no avail—in her eagerness to build railroads in the wrong direction, with a view to rendering herself dependent upon a transatlantic market.

WITNESS IN A TIGHT BOX.

Magistrate's Clerk Was Compelled to Testify to Superior's Incompetency.

Among the most successful practitioners at the English bar is Lord Brampton, whose strong point is the cross-examination of witnesses. In this he is quick to see a point in his client's favor and to take advantage of it. Lord Brampton tells a story of how he once won a case on a technical ground when he had no defense. He forced a magistrate's clerk to be put into the witness box by the prosecution to prove a purely formal matter; now, having gotten him there, he cross-examined him, and made him practically admit that "he led his magistrates by the nose," to admit also that they had refused bail by his advice, and that a judge at chambers had afterward granted it, although the witness had come up all the way from London to oppose it. Then, asked the cross-examiner:

"You were in the room, sir, and did you not hear the learned judge say there was not a rag of a case against my unhappy client?"

The prosecuting counsel objected, and it was ruled out. But the jurors had heard it, and had heard the answer stopped. The dissatisfaction thus introduced in their minds made them acquit the prisoner.

Leaving the court that day, the prisoner's counsel asked his opponent: "Why did you object to that question?" The latter indignantly protested that his adversary must have known that it could not be put.

"Yes, I did," was the answer; "but I knew you, too, and felt sure that you would object at the right time. But you should have waited for the answer, as it would have been 'No.'"

Earliest Submarine Boat.

One of the earliest suggestions of the submarine was that of a British smuggler, Johnson, who invented a boat that was to travel under or above water. With this vessel he proposed to carry Napoleon from St. Helena, but the emperor died while the boat was under construction. The adherents of the emperor promised Johnson \$200,000 on the day the boat was ready to start and an immense sum if it proved successful. Some years later Johnson built a boat with which he experimented in the Thames for the British admiralty. In this connection it may be mentioned that one of Napoleon's marshals, Massena, began life as a smuggler on a large scale and Commodore Thurot, of the French navy of that time, obtained his knowledge of the British coasts while in the employ of a smuggler.

Knew the Animal.

Brown—I say, Jones, do you happen to know anyone who has a horse for sale? Jones—I have reasons for believing that Green has. "Why do you think so?" "Because I sold him one yesterday."—Chicago Daily News.

PRODUCING PEARLS.

FRENCH SAVANT DISCOVERS A MEANS OF MAKING GEMS.

Disease of Oyster Caused to Spread Increases the Number of Pearls Produced—Marvelous Achievement.

In the past half century there have been many makers of artificial stones, imitation pearls and diamonds being familiar to everybody in both hemispheres. It was, however, left to France to produce two men who have discovered a way to manufacture the real gems, says a Paris letter to the New York Tribune. The astonishing results achieved by M. Moissan with his furnace, heated by enormously powerful electric engines, in which, after a process lasting from eight to ten weeks, he produces real diamonds, having exactly the same chemical composition as the natural stone, are now well known. Another Frenchman, a biologist, has now worked a second miracle; he has discovered an artificial means of producing real pearls.

The demand for pearls is always far in excess of the supply. The leading jewelers of the Rue de la Paix say that they could always dispose of more than double the number they are able to procure and pearls are more in vogue this year than ever before. The invention of the French savant, Raphael Dubois, promises greatly to augment the supply of pearls.

For years past M. Dubois has devoted himself to studying the nature and habits of the pearl oyster and the conditions under which the pearl of commerce is formed. Having satisfied himself that the pearl is the product of a disease of the animal, he next sought to determine whether that disease might not be contagious. After numerous experiments his patience was rewarded. He succeeded in communicating the disease so thoroughly that almost every oyster in the bed under observation and every mussel, even, became affected, and pearls—small ones, it is true, but of good color and shape—were found in every shell.

At the international fishery and agricultural congress of 1900 M. Dubois demonstrated the success of his experiments to a commission of savants. In the first stages of his experiments he had opened as many as 12,000 or 15,000 oysters before finding a single pearl; now any three taken at haphazard showed pearls. At the termination of the congress the colonial office of France gave him a commission which enabled him to prosecute his inquiries under the most favorable conditions and he at once repaired to Tunis, where he began a series of experiments in acclimating the Ceylon pearl oyster in the waters of the Mediterranean. All M. Dubois' experiments have been made upon the oyster known as the "pintadine," from the celebrated Ceylon pearl. The animal underwent some slight modifications on being transplanted from the Indian ocean to the Mediterranean, but they proved unimportant and the work of breeding and contaminating proceeded without interruption.

Hitherto no pearl oysters have ever been found in French oyster beds. Encouraged by his success on the shores of Tunis, M. Dubois brought some specimens of his pearl oysters to his laboratory in Lyons and once more the operation of transplantation was successful. Living specimens containing small but fine pearls were exhibited a short time since at the Academy of Sciences, and as it has been found that oysters increase rapidly in size in French waters, there is every hope that M. Dubois' pearls will in time attain the dimensions required for the article of commerce.

It is not likely that prices will be affected by this artificial production—at least not for some time to come. Until the quantity placed upon the market can be almost doubled the value of the jewel will not be appreciably diminished; its hold upon the hearts of all women is so firm and its position in the very front rank of coveted ornaments so lasting that it will probably never be other than costly. The value of M. Dubois' discoveries is now recognized by the French Academy of Science and great interest is taken in his investigations.

Couched in Strange Language.

Francis Wilson, the comedian, has recently added to his large and valuable library a collection of English tracts and sermons of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. These pamphlets are interesting on account of the strange phraseology—a kind of religious slang—which they reveal. Their titles exemplify this slang well, and the following are a few of them: "The Spiritual Mustard Pot, to Make the Soul Sneeze with Devotion." "The Snuffers of Divine Love." "Crumbs of Comfort for Hungry Housewives." "Biscuits Baked in the Oven of Charity. Carefully Conserved for Chickens of the Church, Sparrows of the Spirit and Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

Palm Tree 200 Years Old.

There is a colossal palm tree at Elche, near Alicante, in Spain. It grows in the garden of the curate and is 200 years old. The stem is divided into eight branches or separate stems, and these are now propped up. Astronomers who witnessed the eclipse of 1900 went on a pilgrimage to the tree, and the curate proudly shows their signatures to his visitors.—London Globe.

Easily Answered.

"What do you expect to find at the north pole?" said the unscientific person. "Material for another book, of course," answered the explorer.—Washington Star.