TRAPPED IN AN ICE JAM.

at the unp will show, is a small, unimportant stream in Southwestern Alaska which empties into the Enik Arm, a shallow indentation from the head of Cook's Inlet. When the ice in this river breaks up in the spring it collects in the arm, which is really a wine estuary, where for days, and sometimes a week, the floc formed surges back and forth with the tide, until finally it all works Its way out to sea.

a small bore the floating ice is swept back up stream with great force, and the waters of the estuary being thickly studded with bars, the tide driven floe often jams on them and piles up to a jams that John Hardman, a young naturalist, who had come to Alaska in

At about 9 o'clock Hardman, taking his camera, loft camp alone to get a closer liew of the jam and some pictures of the mounds. Going along the shore about a mile be came to the portion of the floe stuck in the wide channel. It made a perfectly safe bridge clear across to the main bar, and over this he made his way to the heas of the great white pile of jagged blocks.

After taking two or three photographs at favorable points he was seized with a desire to get a view from the summit. Climbing up by way of the front slope, which was a long and quite easy accord, he was a third of the distance to the top when he reached a giant cake, broken in two in the centre. The lower half lay at an angle of forty five degrees, the upper that at not mere than thirty. Between the two was a crack three feet wide, and beneath it an opening several feet deep.

Resting for a moment on the upper cage of the under cake. Hardman stepped upon the one above, not notice the reach bear way in the servet bear way. We was a crack three feet wide, and beneath it an opening several feet deep.

Resting for a moment on the upper cage of the under cake. Hardman stepped upon the one above, not notice to make the track bear way. We was a crack three feet wide, and beneath it an opening several feet deep.

Resting for a moment on the upper cage of the under cake. Hardman stepped upon the one above, not notice to make the state of the feet free of an leg tom the crack bear way. We was a crack three feet wide, and beneath it an opening several feet deep.

Resting for a moment on the upper cage of the under cake. Hardman stepped upon the one above, so notice to move the faint at would take many times more force to move the jam resting on the har than it would take thing to de was to stay us the obound. The artest place was at the summit, and then thing to de was to stay us the obound. The case is restract to a be up below. He was a fine distinct to the contract of the foot shills. No the struct to a be up below. He can be struct to a be a polar of th

Of self-forgetting joy Will ease your mind of its moody ill And make you blithe as a boy. The plan is simple; then see it through: Don't dream, but do! -Richard Burton, in Brandur Magazine

alize the gravity of his situation. He felt sure that he could cut himself out with his jack knife, or at least make a hole through which he could signal to camp for help by thrusting out his coat and waving it. The sunlight filtering in through a chink gave promise of this, and helped to relieve the semi-darkness of his prison.

He inspected his camera in a leisurely fashion, glad to find that it had not been in the least injured by the fall, took out his knife and then looked at his watch. It was 10 o'clock; the tide was due at three minutes of 12. Then all at once the peril of his position flashed upon him; the tide would set the whole jam in motion, perhaps set the whole jam in motion, perhaps demolish it. If he did not escape he would be ground to powder. One movement of a cake would annihilate

of the floe was now checked cicar across the arm. This made the pressure on the mound terrific.

Driven on by the immensurable force behind, cakes weighing a hundred thus were heaved and pushed up the incline toward Hardman, as if they were nothing but chips. With fascinated gaze he watched the huge blocks climb higher and higher, and saw them pile up with a grinding crunching sound three deep over the trap out of which he had just escaped. The sight made beads of cold perspiration stand out on his forehead.

An the floe drove in harder, the

tumbling, heaving cakes crept upward; the mound trembled and was shoved backward. The block on which Hardman stood rocked with the pressure; it, seemed about to topple over and pitch down the steep decilvity at the

Then there came a mighty roar, crash and a chaos of grating, crack-ling noises—the jammed floe in the inward channel had broken loose at last and was moving. At once the press on the centre was relieved, the the movement of the mound ceased.

Weak and limp, Hardman reclined on the summit, while the greater part of the floating ice turned in and crowd-



should be sufficient recommendation to warrant their use, even were the additional merits of economy and ease of operation lacking.

The statement is made by Alton D. Adams writing in the Engineering Magnaine on "The Physical Limits of Electric Power Transmission," that "electrical energy may be transmitted around the world if the live voltage is unlimited. This follows from the law that a given power may be transmitted to any distance with constant efficiency and a fixed weight of conductors, provided the voltage is increased directly with the distance." Unfortunately, the physical conditions of present known insulating devices do not permit of such Utopian transmission. Distances of 150 miles are now practically spanned by power transmission. Distances of 150 miles are now practically spanned by power transmission. This, however, represents the limit of present construction. One of the next steps will be the employment of an individual pote line for such wire of a transmitting circuit, as at voltages exceeding the present which may easily be attained by known methods. The same poir, even though spaced serves or eight feet upart, would be probable the

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE BY THE REV. DONALD D. MacLAURIN.

Sermon Whish is an Scholarty and Bandable as Any of Recent Years.

Naw Your Ciry.—Dr. Donald D. MacLaurin, of Rochester, preached Sunday morning in St. John's M. E. Church to a large audience. His aermon was the first in a series on "The Grentest Thing in the World." Dr. MacLaurin said:

I have most carnestly sought to bring you on successive Sundays the best ministry I have yet been able to give you, that your lives may be broadened and despaned and lifted up into higher realmoof aparitual achievement; and I could find no themse of greater value, as I saw it, than that which is suggested by the chapter which I read to you, the thirteenth chapter of Paul's first opistic of the church at Corinth. And so for eight weeks, we shall have our texts from this chapter; and this morning you will find our text in the first worse of the first chapter of First Corinthians: "It I speak with the tongues of men and angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass or a clamping cymbai."

Nor must we not think that we shall become tired of this wonderful thome. Did you ever know any one to become weary of a diamond? Among the gems of the Lord God is found this chapter, and though I do not prefere to be a skillful lapidary to bring out its flashing lacets, I think, with the aid of the divine apirit, we shall find in each service something freeth and helpful and new.

This chapter has been in all ages of the church repeatally admired; would that it had received in all the ages of Christian history that more practical and valuable appreciation which would have been experienced by a practice of its precepts. Tertullian said: "It is uttered with all the force of the spirit," and the great thinkers right. As I have pondered it for several prears with ever growing interest, I have come to feel that, indeed, mortal faculty yould never have written it. It never could have sprung from the brain or heavy of the church as glore him the inspiration. It dear Irisade, an utterance of heavy through Paul, a servant of God, to I sons of men

whether the property of the control of the control

and by he gets to be greater it he is no aware, than the Master Himself whom he professes to serve and represent.

Love, on the other hand, is self-effacement. Love goes forth in beneficent ministry, alleviating the wounds of trooken lives all around. In perfect harmony with this thought is the teaching of the Master Himself. You remember that marvelous sermon in the momentain, in which He says: "Even so, let your light shime before men that they shall see your good works and may glority your Father in heaven." The word "so" is to be emphasized as indicating the manner of the shining. Light may be held so close to the eyes as to dazzle the eyes; tight may be held so close before the eyes of the world. You are to see the shining one, but you are to see the fruits, the results of the light of the country. This is the way with the old light of the parks more transition.

themselves of their soundness, sound in their theology—and i am and saying anything against soundness in theology. And one is sometimes tempted to say, Sound, yes, that in what it is, but it is without a ministry and without meaning for a hungry world. A clanging symbal—noise, confusion, but no ministry, never helpful for a weary, hungry world. Let us be atmething more than isanding voices, clamping noises. Let us have reality, genuriceness of heart, genuriceness of love, genuineness of religion; that is what tells. That is what the world wants. That is what it is leaking for. I read a story some months ago in one of your newspapers: Two men who had met to talk on the corner of a street. While they were talking a hand organ began to grand out its dismal music. One of the men said, let us go on and get away from that wretched stuff. And the other and, now, I will not let you talk like that about that music. Why, do you know that that was "See the Conquering Hero Comes." composed by the great Handel, And his friend said: "It want you to come with me to a Handel festival. So a month later, he invited his friend to the concert, and so when the lively choruses were sung and the great aymphony went on, this friend of his became enraptured. And he said: "Inn't that glorious, isn't that beautiful?" "Yes," said his friend, "do you know what it is? It is "See the Conquering thero Comes." It is what you heard on the organ." Let love conquery your heard and the world will make way for your coming, and we shall startle the world by the originality of our unselfishness. "If I speak with the tongues of men and angels, but have not love, I am become as sounding brass or a elanging cymbal." Let us have love.

When a physician is called to a case of severe sickness, the first thing that he estimates is the resisting power of the estimates is the resisting power of the estimates is the resisting power of the estimates in proportion to his vitality. If there be little of that at the outset there is small hope of overcoming the disease. The resisting power of persons in 'Jul health is such that in an epidemic they throw of the disease garms that preatrate others. One cannot always tell from a personne just how much ability one the withstand the inread of a maladi one who apparently are admit almost immediately succumb, while others who look full resecund, while others who look full resecund, while others who look full resecund, any one's resisting power, so that when a virulent almost immediately sipation, unbygicule living, unhealthful surroundings, any one's resisting power, so that when a virulent aliment makes an attack one has strength insufficient to fight it off.

You see that it is not so much the malignancy of the disease as it is the vitality of the man that determines the result. Just so it is also in the moral world, says Wellspeing. There are some persons living lives so upright, so spiritually healthy, that they are practically imsume from temptation. And when they are overcome, they soon recover themselves, for their power of resistance is great. On the other hand, there are those who after succumbing to one temptation are completely swept away by the power of evil. How can that be accounted for? Obviously in the same way that the ability to resist physical disease is to be explained. There has been unwholesome moral living; the mind has been permitted to become inmilism with evil thoughts; the soul has breathed in minama and corruption, until one has no ability to put away temptation.

All this suggests the need of resisting power both against disease and against sin. A pure, clean, wholesome life, physical and moral, will make one secure against any harm that either can do.

to be succeed an much as perseverance. We win not by the sudden spart, but by teoping persistently at it. One may tire himself more by raming a mile than by which patterns from two himself and the sum of the patterns of the sum of

To Destroy Ants.

Make holes with a crowbar or concenient stick, from six inches to one loot deep, and about 15 inches apart, over the ground infested by the ants, and into each pour two or three teaspoonfuls of bisulphide of carbon; stamping the dirt into the hole as soon as the liquid is neared into it. The as the liquid is poured into it. The bisulphide of carbon at once saporizes, and permeating the ground destroys the ants, but will not injure pla One should remember while using this substance that it is highly inflamable, and should not bring near it a flame or lighted pipe or cigar.—L. E. Kerr, in The Epitomist.

Humus for the Soll.

The black prairie lands from long years of rotting vegetation were origin-ally rich in humus, much more so than eavy clay land. But even the prairie lands, when farmed long without re-turn of manures, show a want of fer-tility in production. The growth of lands, when farmed long witho clover, cowpean and other legame cannot be too strongly urged for the purpose of restoring humus on old lands. Some experiments in New York are referred to, showing that lands supplied with nitrates and humas by such cultivation, resisted drouth much better than any others. A field was planted with several different grains, and varying quantities of humus were supplied in different parts of the field. Where the humus was most plentiful the grains were heavier and of a much darker color, with great vigor of growth, and were little affected by severe dry weather. In portions where but little human

who has plesity of hothouse room. To grow bests large enough to market in March, they must be started in a good seed bed in a greenhouse early in January. The seeds may be sown broadcast in a bed or by drilling in rows about three inches apart. The latter method I prefer. The seeds should be covered at least one-half inch deep, and deeper is better. After the seeds ar nicely up and have commenced to grow, the plants should be thinned to a half an inch or an inch apart in rows. In this way they can grow until three or four inches high, when they are ready for the permanent beds.

Beets are strong feeders and require a very rich soil. A house in which a crop of lettuce has been grown and

crop of lettuce has been grown and was heavily manured at setting time, makes a good place. Another applica-tion of well-rotted stable renure spaded in helps the .rop along and a sprinkling of some good commercial fertilizer in addition is a benefit. Nitrate of soda sown broadcast over the bed followed by a good watering, when the beets are about half grown,

astens their maturity. The rows should be made ten or 12 inches spart and the beet plants trans-planted three or four inches apart in to use in transplanting. Make a hole deep enough to allow the roots of the beet to go down straight to seed loaves. The dirt should be brought against the roots firmly by crowding the pointed stick down alongside of the roots and pressing the dirt against thom. The bottom of the hole should be well filled, for unless it is an air space is left and the beets do not grow as well. After they are tro

a moist co lon.

quently to keep the best growing rapidly. When about half grown, running the finger around the best and pushing the dirt away from it hastens its maturity.

Beets stand Beets stand quite a good deal of heat and the house can be kept as warm an is desired. Like radishes, it is better to start the crops under rather a low

temperature, increasing the heat after the crop has got nicely to growing. If good, thrifty plants are set, six weeks is sufficient to grow the crop. The remaining beets grow faster after part of them are pulled.

Beets in early spring, two and one-half inches in diameter, are considered No. 1 if smooth and symmetrical. Four

of them tied together are sufficient for a bunch and five dozen bunches can easily be shipped in a celery box. In preparing for market after pulling, they should be looked over, one by one, the broken tops removed also all yel-low and dried leaves. The beets should be bunched to run as uniformly in size as possible and washed clean after bunching.—A. L. Latham, in American Agriculturist.

Building Up a Garden Soil. Having some years since purchased and removed to a new place in our village I found myself confronted with the fact that I had no suitable place for a garden.

Now a garden of greater or less dimensions has always been to me one of the actual necessities, hence I be san of the cast about as to how to overcome the estacles to success along the line.

The lot I had purchased and upon

which my present residence is sall; being so located that the whole lot had to be filled and graded up to the depth of several feet of course none of the original soil remained at the surface.

And the filling having been (on the part where I desired to make my able garden) all done from a bank adjacent composed of an almost clear gravel with an admixture of sand it really amounted to simply a gravel bank on which to construct—if that is the proper expression—a garden soil.

Of course I might if I could find the
place from which to procure it have
had a surface soil suited to gardening drawn and covered over the garden

plot. But I knew of no place where I could obtain such soil and even if I could it would have been expensive to hire it carted for this purpose and I decided

carted for this purpose and I decided to try if I could not secure the desired results by making the addition to this gravel of the elements occurary for producing and phataining gravels of arden crops.

First off thea I knew that it would be important in a soil constituted so largely of clean gravel as was this to add largely of humas in some form and to this end I made a heavy application of partially rotted stable menure but coarse enough that it contained a large proportion of decay in regetation.

• (E)