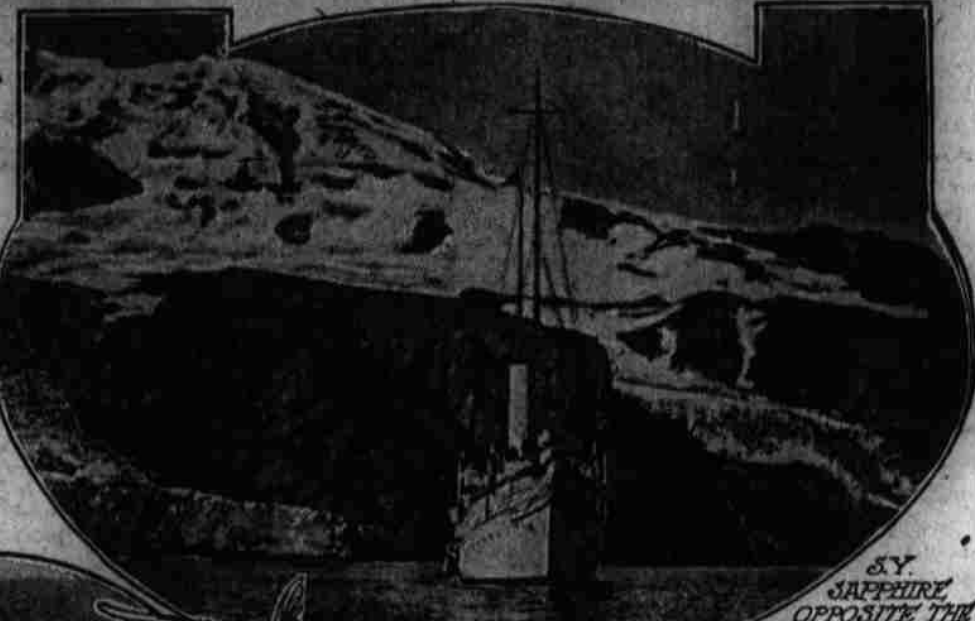


THE ISLAND OF GRIMSEY AND JAN MAYEN

by THE DUCHESS OF BEDFORD

ARCTIC literature has always had a fascination for me, and it has long been my ambition to see something of the great frozen North; but, with the exception of a visit to Spitzbergen in 1902, when I went as far as Amsterdam Island and was stopped by ice, I have not been able to gratify my wish. In 1910 I visited Iceland. I find that when one has been to that country it is always assumed that one must have been Reykjavik and the Geysira. But Reykjavik and the Geysira had no attractions for me, as I was anxious to visit less well-known parts. The north and east coasts of Iceland and the Island of Grimsey were the object of my voyage.

Grimsey lies thirty miles north of the north coast of Iceland, and is just within the Arctic circle. It has about seventy inhabitants, who, with the exception of the pastor, live in turf huts. There is a very small wooden church, across the interior of which a large beam supports the walls some two or three feet above the pulpit. If the pastor stands upright the beam must come immediately in front of his face, and I regret that I was unable to attend a service to see how the difficulty was solved. The island is best known as the only breeding-place in Europe of the little auk. I was told that the inhabitants are noted chess players, and are sent to play in tournaments far from their own home. As an island of chess players, Grimsey may continue to be far famed, but as the home of the little auk I fear it is doomed.



During my visits I never saw more than a dozen of these interesting little birds. Their breeding-places are among the boulders on the most accessible parts of the shore, and an egg collector, who has lived a great number of years at Akureyri (the principal port on the north coast of Iceland) boasted to me that there were no little auks left breeding in Grimsey, as he had taken every egg. Fortunately, a few have escaped him, but the birds have evidently enormously decreased since the island was visited by Hantech, the German naturalist.

Snow buntings, in their beautiful black and white summer plumage, were the commonest birds round the huts. Red-necked phalaropes, purple sandpipers, meadow pipits and ringed plovers were very abundant. Elder ducks nest all round the dwelling houses, and are so tame that the islanders stroke them when sitting on their eggs. The commonest of the cliff breeders are the fulmars, puffins, kittiwakes, razorbills, and Brunnich's gullmots, grey phalaropes, wheatears, white gulls, ravens and other birds are seen in smaller numbers. About three hundred and ten miles N.N.E. of Iceland and two hundred and forty miles from the coast of Greenland, lies the Island of Jan Mayen. I had read about it in various books of Arctic travels, and in 1910 suggested half jokingly to my captain that I should like to go there. As the construction of my yacht is not adapted for encountering ice, he treated my suggestion even less seriously than I had hoped, and for the time being I had to agree. However, the thought that I had been within twenty-six hours of that coveted goal lay at the back of my mind until I reached the following year, though I did not mention it until I saw what the weather was like at Grimsey. I took the precaution of providing myself with the Austrian chart of Jan Mayen, which I knew my captain would consider unnecessary. Owing to bad weather, I had to wait some time at Akureyri (North Iceland) before I could go over to Grimsey, and during this time a naval lieutenant, who had been with the ill-fated Miklegjes expedition to Greenland, came to call upon me. Unfortunately, I was not on board, and he interviewed the captain instead. He told him that he had been seen off Grimsey four days before our arrival, and, of course, scorned the idea of our going to Jan Mayen. The prospect did not seem hopeful, but as the ice was so near I told my captain that I should like to go and see it, and turn round as soon as we met with it. As we had perpetual daylight this suggestion found favor. We went over to Grimsey, where the inhabitants only confirmed what we had already heard, and expected we should meet with ice about forty miles north of the island. At 6 a. m. on July 29th we weighed

anchor, and steamed away in pursuit of the ice, but I stipulated that our course should lie straight in the direction of Jan Mayen. The weather was bright and clear, and at 8 a. m. we sighted a distant iceberg between ourselves and the Greenland coast. At 11 a. m. there was no other sign of ice, though we had come over fifty miles. Birds were very scarce, generally only one or two fulmars were in sight, and I had seen two gullmots, two Arctic skuas, and a few puffins. At 2 p. m. we had steamed eighty-five miles. No ice had been seen, and only a few fulmars and kittiwakes came within sight of the yacht. At 7:20 p. m. Log 148 miles. A northerly breeze sprang up, and the temperature of the water was 40 degrees. It had been 43 degrees two hours earlier. I had only seen one Razorbill in the afternoon and a few fulmars and kittiwakes. At 9:15 p. m. Log 180 miles. Very clear weather. The sun set at about 11:15 p. m. The wind was westerly, and as there was a very heavy swell, little sleep was to be had. Bright sunshine cheered me when I looked out in the early hours of the following morning. There was no sign of ice, and evidently none had been seen, or I should have heard of it. I knew that Jan Mayen could not be far off. At 7:15 a. m. I again looked out, and saw a dim outline of cliffs ahead, lost above in mist and cloud. Great numbers of Brunnich's gullmots, fulmars and a few kittiwakes were flying round, a sure sign of the proximity of land. The thermometer on deck registered 45 degrees Fahrenheit and the log 290 miles. Gradually the beautiful snow-covered volcano, Beerenberg, appeared above the cloud. All below was shrouded in mist, except just above sea level, where one could trace the dim outline of land. As we approached, a long, low-lying peninsula stretched out to the southwest, and as the mist cleared off and opened up the high cliffs in front of us, we could see that the tops were covered with vegetation, and snow lay only in patches in the deep ravines. The whole island is apparently studded with craters, and the tops of the cliffs form huge rugged basins. The cliffs are a curious rusty red color (suggestive of iron) mixed with the black lava. I am not sure whether it was only the sight of them which frightened my captain, but, at all events, he believed his compass to be affected, and was not enjoying himself as much as I was. Along the shore was a line of broken ice. The temperature of the water at 9 a. m. was 41 degrees and at 10:50 a. m. 38 degrees. As we steamed along from South Cape to South East Cape we saw that Beerenberg, which at first appeared part of the cliffs in front of us, was separated from them by a low stretch of land, one mile and a half wide, and apparently little above sea level. Had there been no surf, it looked an easy place to land, but under the circumstances it was impossible. By the time we reached this isthmus the whole island was clear, except for a few fleecy clouds over the southern end. Leaving the isthmus behind us, we passed the remarkable crater, Egg Bluff, once, I believe, an island, but now apparently connected with the shore. One side of it has been worn away by the sea. It is 600 feet high, and from its inner wall steam is said to be always rising. It was the warmest day we had had since leaving England, and I spent the whole morning on the bridge without a coat. Shortly after passing Egg Bluff, we steamed under Beerenberg, which, on this glorious, cloudless day, was dazzling in its snowy whiteness. At noon the thermometer registered 40 degrees, the temperature of the wa-

ter 37 degrees, and there was a fresh, northwesterly breeze. We continued our voyage round the east coast, and here the sea was so calm that we went fairly close in shore, as it seemed probable that I could land. We stopped in sixteen fathoms of water, nearly a mile from the shore, and had it been good holding ground it might have been possible to anchor, but as we were right in front of the Wille glacier, which comes down to the sea, it was doubtful what the bottom would be like, and in any case it would have been unwise for us to do so. The cliffs on this coast are very precipitous, and could I have landed, it would only have been possible to walk about half a mile along the narrow strip of beach. As it was, we found, as we approached, that there was too much surf to allow of our attempting it, and I had to content myself with rowing along within a few yards of the shore. Floating ice stopped us in one direction, and heavy surf in the other. Numbers of gullmots, fulmars and other birds were flying round us, and I saw one black gullmote, probably U. mandt. Not until I fired my gun had I any idea of the number of birds on the cliff above me. Probably owing to the nature of the soil, and the fact that the lava slopes are less precipitous than the granite cliffs where seaweed generally congregates, the usual evidences of a great breeding resort were absent. The glaciers are not as fine there as in Spitzbergen, as they are covered with lava dust, and the wonderful blue ice, which is so characteristic of that country, is absent. Neither are the tops of the mountains so jagged, and I cannot agree with Scoresby that it reminded me in any way of Spitzbergen. As it was inadvisable to go down the west coast, we returned by the southeast coast, leaving the Wille glacier at 1:40 p. m. As we steamed round the South East Cape, we could see the whole of this weird and wonderful island from end to end in cloudless sunshine. But for the surf, no one could have seen it under more perfect conditions, and probably without the wind we should have had fog. Already it was creeping up to eastward of us, and at 5 p. m., when we were well away from the island, we ran into it. After the fog we had an easterly gale and dangerous sea, which obliged us to change our course for a time. But I had seen Jan Mayen, and did not regretly care what happened!

Colloquy of the Boobs.

First Boob—Whacha do last summer?
 Second Boob—Worked in the lumbering and staving business.
 First Boob—Yes?
 Second Boob—Yep. Lumbering down the street and staving off my creditors.—Cornell Widow.

A Long Route.

Wille—How do you suppose Jacob happened to see that ladder stretching up to heaven in his dream?
 Gills—He had probably spent all afternoon going up to his seats in row ZZZ in the stand at some football game!—Puck.

Unemotional.

"I don't believe Gridley has a single red corpuscle in his veins."
 "What makes you think so?"
 "He can sit through a football game without once raising his voice above a conversational tone."

Hopeful Sign.

Dress Sergeant (after worrying Brown, the new recruit, for two hours)—Right about face.
 Brown—Thank goodness, I'm right about something at last.—Tit-Bits.

Learn Caution in Your Speech.

Learn caution in speech; there is no need of telling all you know to every casual acquaintance. Be patient and achieve the joy of enjoying a few trials. We are all called upon to stand for a good deal in this life; if not in one way, then in another. Now we do it in what counts in the long run. The average human being, and especially the woman, is not given to the glowing ardor in discussing things that she knows nothing about. Just say what she knows—and

to do this you will need self-control, the mastery of moods, the ability to realize that there are lots of others in the world with you. If you don't conquer your sudden impulses and unreasoning whims they will conquer you in time, and you will find that life has grown stale and lacking in all interest. Lives are ruined, homes lost, friends antagonized, all through sudden words of violence, letters or bringing up unpleasant matters that could have been avoided.

Ping-Pong With Soap Bubbles.

At a popular science exhibition in London one of the marvels shown is soap bubbles invested with extraordinary properties. Bubbles are blown within glass bubbles. Bubbles are

sent rolling along suspended wire trails. Bubbles are blown with a gas that causes a loud explosion when they burst. Finally, bubbles are made with a specially tough and elastic soap, which are batted back and forth in a real game of ping-pong. A trained eye can measure the most tenuous films by watching the colors. Those who have made the tests know, for example, that apple green means that the film is twenty millionths of an inch thick. Varying colors mean varying thicknesses.

BACK YARD FARMER

Interesting Pointers on Gardening for the City Man or Suburbanite.

WHAT TO PLANT AND WHEN

Advice by an Expert on Agricultural Matters—Making a Good Lawn—Rules for Feeding Horses—Growing Blackberries.

By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE.

The custom of covering the ground about our homes with a grass sod or lawn is a very old one. Lawns are mentioned in one way or another in the histories of practically every nation with which we are familiar. In early days they were used only by the mighty in the land, the reigning families and the nobility, principally because no one else possessed sufficient land to grow grass or anything else on.

Probably these lawns were rather rough in contour, and we imagine that they were not of very great extent, as they had to be clipped by means of sickles or hand shears. Later on in England and France it became customary to pasture a flock of sheep on the lawns and park grounds about the country homes, and this charming pastoral custom still maintains in many places. Quite a number of our city parks and clubs in this country follow this practice to advantage.

The sheep eat the herbage close to the ground, and they clean up grass and weeds alike. Their droppings enrich the soil, they are not heavy enough to cut up or pack the surface, and their appearance and associations cannot but give keen enjoyment to all lovers of nature.

If your grass stand is thin, patchy or weedy, it will be a good plan to sow some grass seed on the moist ground as early as possible, having first raked it over and scratched up the surface. Sow the seed broadcast and sow it thickly. A good commercial fertilizer sown at this time will help the old sod and the new seedlings. It is not advisable to use barnyard manure in the spring under most circumstances, but it will have an excellent effect on any lawn if spread on thickly in the fall. When this has been done, rake it off as early as possible in the spring and sow your grass seed over the bare spots as soon as the manure has been raked off. Horse manure is better than cow manure for almost any garden or lawn purpose, because it is lighter and more porous, warms up quicker and its fertilizing elements are much more quickly available. Be careful about the sources from which you secure manure, as it may contain live weed seeds which will take possession of your lawn in a very short time. It is an excellent plan to roll the lawn thoroughly from time to time, while it is in a reasonably moist condition. The rough places will be leveled, the whole sod will be smoothed, and better connection will be formed between the sod and the water contained in the subsoil.

As soon as the snow is gone and the sod is firm enough to walk on, it should be raked thoroughly with an iron rake, to remove the dead grass and leaves from the roots of the grass. Be careful not to drive or walk on the lawn at any time when it is soft enough to show the tracks, as an irreparable amount of damage can be done in this way.

The grass should not be cut until it has secured a good lush growth, but after the first cutting and throughout the spring months, it should be kept trimmed short and the clippings should be caught in a carrier of your mower, so as to prevent them from covering up the growing grass. After the weather becomes hot, and particularly if it is dry, it is not well to cut the lawn so often, as the sun is liable to kill the roots if they are too much exposed.

"How to Feed Your Horse."

Over one-half of the diseases which horses are subject to are caused by wrong feeding. Correct feeding is really such a simple matter that there is no reason why every horse should not be fed properly. Violation of one of a few simple rules spells death to thousands of horses every year. It will pay every horse owner to learn these rules by heart and put them into practice. Here they are:

1. Do not feed too much or too little. Feed just enough to hold the animal's weight while doing his work properly. For a 1,000-pound horse on full work a normal ration is 10 pounds of timothy or mixed hay and 12 pounds of oats a day.
2. Feed three times a day and at the same time each day. Regularity keeps the horse from fretting and aids digestion.
3. Do not feed grain or water when too warm and tired. Wait half an hour, feeding a little hay. When a horse is too warm for water he is too warm for grain.
4. Water before feeding, except a little hay while cooling off. If you water after feeding the horse drinks too much and it chills the stomach and interferes with digestion. Give all the water he wants, but at the proper time. Even a very warm horse may have a dozen swallows if he is kept traveling for a while afterward. Water too dirty or stale for you to drink is too dirty for your horse. Give clean water only.
5. Feed hay or other roughage before the grain. The horse eats it slower and it aids digestion by separating the grain instead of its forming a compact mass which the stomach juices cannot work on well.
6. Never use moldy or damaged feed. It is cheaper in price but much dearer in the long run because it often causes colic and acute or chronic indigestion.
7. Dusty hay or grain must be moistened or it will cause wind troubles and aggravate eye infections. Dust is a frequent cause of heaves.
8. Make changes in the ration very gradually or your horse will go off

feed and may develop violent disorders.

9. A warm bran mash with a handful of salt in it is an excellent feed for Saturday night. It loosens the bowels, prevents colic and ascoturia, and keeps the horse in fine condition.

10. Finally, use good horse sense. See that your horse is comfortable before you look out for yourself. Start him easy, work up to the pull gradually, protect him when overdriven or heated, feed as outlined and your horse will rarely have digestive troubles.

Starting a Blackberry Patch.

New plantings of blackberries should be made just as soon as the ground is free from frost and dry enough to work with. Plant the cuttings in rows, three feet apart in the row, and have the rows from six to eight feet apart. Remember that blackberries multiply and form a solid row of canes in a comparatively short time, hence do not plant too thickly. Blackberries will grow in almost any soil, but it must not be too dry a location, as they require a good deal of water or the fruit will be dry and pithy.

They seem to do better in a moderately good soil than in a very rich one, as excessive feeding produces stalks and leaves instead of fruit.

The seed bed should be well prepared and leveled before putting in the cuttings. In setting, be sure to get the earth firm about the cuttings, and water occasionally during the first month.

Blackberries will need some cultivation, particularly during the first year. A good plan is to grow low garden crops between the rows and give them ordinary vegetable cultivation. This will make the ground yield two crops for one cultivation.

Do not allow the berry rows to spread more than two feet wide. They will form a solid mass unless kept down between the rows. Prune in the fall or winter by removing all of the old stalks, cutting them off at the ground. Cut back the new wood a half with the pruning shears. This causes the formation of fruit buds instead of wood and leaves.

There are a rather large number of good varieties to select from and your seedsman will be glad to advise you regarding which to plant. Early bearing varieties like Early Harvest and Snyder do excellently in northern latitudes as well as in the south. Eldorado is an old standby with small fruit farmers and it is not subject to the parasitic disease known as blackberry cane rust. This disease is hard to overcome and the best cure is to cut out all infected canes as soon as the rusty spots are noticed.

Blackberries are hardy and bear every year. The fruit is delicious, either preserved or fresh, and it can be made into excellent wine or cordial.

On a larger scale one can count on selling at least an average of \$200 worth of berries yearly per acre, and often as high as \$300 to \$500 worth. The expense of cultivation and picking running about \$50 per acre. This offers an excellent proposition to the suburbanite with a few acres.

Use of Tankage.

In regards to use of tankage, will say I believe it to be a valuable feed where other sources of protein grown on the farm are not available. I have been feeding it for about two years in connection with middlings made into this chop. I mix about three parts middlings to one part tankage and use with one or two parts corn, varying the proportions with the size and size of the hogs. The hogs also have the run of a blue grass pasture, have a writer in an exchange. When skim milk is available I use less tankage. I am unable to give the exact cost of producing a pound of pork when using this feed, but am satisfied it is proving a valuable supplement. There is one thing sure, namely, young pigs must have a growing ration to be profitable.—Exchange.

Arabian Honey.

Arabian honey, which is frequently mentioned by historians as an important export from Aden in early times, is no longer an item in the export trade. Small quantities, however, continue to come from Mokalla, 400 miles east of Aden, and it is also exported from that place to India in small quantities. The decline in the honey and wax industry has been gradual for centuries, and is attributed to a diminution in the rainfall. The honey that comes to market in Aden is packed in gourds and goatskins and sometimes in hollow pumpkins.

Grading Hogs.

Hogs of different ages and sizes will not do well in one herd. They should be separated into small herds, according to their ages and conditions. Sows and growing pigs should not be allowed to be in the same lot with fattening hogs. The excessive corn diet is not so good for their growth and production, and with large fattening hogs the smaller ones will be crowded and injured.

Good Ideas.

Organist (discussing the music for a special service)—After that chant I'll put in something lighter, something to relieve the heavy classic style of the Te Deum. Bilkins (on the committee)—"Ah, anything to relieve the tedium will be appreciated."—Tatler.

Breeding for May Pigs.

The man who breeds his sows for May pigs improves his chances for a full crop of pigs, because outdoor exercise and a variety of feeds have toned up the health of the sows. It means stronger pigs and a more wholesome supply of nourishment.

Thankful Dray Horse.

"Whew!" sniffed the dray horse, as a smoking motor car rushed by. "I have some faults, I know, but thank goodness, I never learned to smoke!"—Judge.

Rape Field of Value.

A small field of rape nearby the hog yards and a few rods of woven wire fencing will prove of great value in conditioning the breeding animals and young things.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 27

JOSEPH SOLD INTO EGYPT.

LESSON TEXT—Gen. 37:33-41. GOLDEN TEXT—"Love envieth not." 1 Cor. 13:4.

This is the first of seven lessons dealing with Joseph, a fact which suggests to us his importance in the history and the working out of God's plan. This particular lesson occurs about ten years after Jacob's return to the land of Canaan. There are many points of similarity between Joseph and Christ (1) His name means "additions," see Isa. 9:6, 7; Luke 1:31-33 and John 8:30. (2) His birth which removed Rachel's reproach (29:34) even so the birth of Christ has removed the reproach of sin, Col. 2:13-15, Rom. 8:1; (3) The love of his father, see Matt. 3:17. (4) His sufferings at the hands of his brethren, Pa. 69:4; John 15:26. (5) His deliverance from prison which was a shadow of Christ's resurrection, Acts 2:23-24. (6) His marriage to one of another race, Eph. 1:8, 4. (7) His revelation of himself to his brothers, see Zach. 12:10, 13:1. Their Envy Aroused.

The cause of the enmity of Joseph's brethren was four-fold. (1) His tale-bearing, 37:2; his pure mind could not brook their infamous slanders and he reported the same to his father. (2) His father's partiality as evidenced by the coat of many colors (v. 31). Only the opulent and noble, king's sons, wore such a garment, and Joseph was thereby differentiated from his laboring brethren, (3) His dreams, vv. 5-7. God was revealing himself in a marked manner to this young man, which fact aroused their envy (v. 11), and (4) his very virtues were a rebuke to his evil-minded brothers.

Joseph's readiness to obey his father (v. 13) and his mission to his brothers (v. 14) are a proper introduction to the lesson. Meeting with opposition (vv. 14, 15). Joseph reveals his persistent purpose by following his brothers to Dothan where he "found them." A like spirit actuated that teacher in Boston, Edward Kimball, who led D. L. Moody to accept Christ as his Saviour.

Five words will serve to fix this lesson in our minds: Deprivation, Disgrace, Deliverance, Deceit and Deportation.

I. Deprivation, v. 23.—Joseph's coat was symbolical of regal power and authority. It was not a mere patch work, but a long woven garment of bright hues. His dreams, too, had had to do with his exaltation above his brethren. As a matter of policy, perhaps, he ought not to have worn the garment, but who can question God's providential dealings, Rom. 8:28. Joseph's reception was like that of Jesus, John 1:11; Matt. 27:33.

II. Disgrace, vv. 24-27.—Stripped of the coat, Joseph is cast into a pit. One wonders if the fact that there was no water there is evidence of the malignity of his nine brothers or of their somewhat temperd wrath. Joseph had pursued a long journey and was doubtless hungry and thirsty; yet these men sat outside eating and drinking while murder lurked in their hearts vv. 25, 26). Joseph starts, but, however, in a better case than those brethren. One among them, Reuben, had averted a tragedy (v. 22), now God intervenes and sends this way a company of Ishmaelite traders from the land of Midian (see Judges 8:23-24). Cupidity prompts both the traders and the brothers as they made merchandise of Joseph, thus avoiding murder (Gen. 4:10). "Conscience may sleep, but it never dies." Long years after like a speaker, this day's doings arose to accuse these men, see 42:21. This pit into which Joseph was cast is a type in shadow of the death and burial of Jesus.

III. Delivered, v. 23.—Like as Christ was sold by one of his chosen ones, so Joseph is sold by the very ones to whom of a right he should have looked for love and protection, and how cheaply he was valued, probably a little more than \$12. His bitter cries were of no avail (42:21), but this slavery was the road to a sovereignty. He went before according to God's plan, that he might deliver others (50:20). God "brought it to pass" that these traders should pass Dothan at the right moment, Matt. 27:46, and out of this experience there came to Joseph great gain and glory, see Phil. 2:9-11.

IV. Deceit, vv. 29:35.—These brothers are an illustration of that degeneration of character which results from evil courses. It took place within a very brief time, probably not to exceed 15 years. Their jealousy was the outcome of their own evil courses. The intervention of Judah and Reuben was not entirely above suspicion, and not one of them had any esteem of the truth. They hated Joseph the dreamer because of his superior sagacity. The commission of one sin always calls forth others in a vain endeavor to cover the first. Their ready willingness to deceive their aged father, and their scornful words "thy son's coat," reveal the blackness of their characters and their absolute lack of all filial love. Particular mention is made of Jacob's grief, though no suggestion is made of any tears of others. What agonies they were "who rose up to comfort" Jacob.

V. Deportation, v. 29.—Rouling in turning, found an empty pit, which had shared the profit of Joseph's sale, we are left to infer. His deliverance could not, however, be successful, as God had other and purposes in store for Joseph. For Jacob, he had deceived his aged father, and he was compelled to return to his aged father, Gen. 37:35. The coat is used as a means of identification, and Joseph is recognized in the terms of the shirt which he wore as a voluntary suggestion.