

## THE JOURNAL


 Il looks as though all soaling had
been effectanally sopped for the prese ent in Behring Sor.




|  |
| :---: |
| ${ }_{\text {The }}$ |
|  |
| Her temper gra, ber cheeks sunk in; |
|  |

## SAVED BY A DRESS.



$\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { and a few precious nomouts gained. } \\ & \text { She continuod thio mothod, coolly } \\ & \text { waiting each time until tho bear had } \\ & \text { nearly overtaken her, then dropping } \\ & \text { sin }\end{aligned}\right.$


