

THE MYSTERY OF THE GREEN RAY

By William Le Queux

Synopsis of Pleading Chapters.

The outbreak of war sends Ronald Ewart, a young London barrister, to the Highlands to say good-bye to his fiancée, Myra McLeod. On the train he meets Hilderman, who calls himself an American and a stranger in those parts, but later Ewart finds that he has built a hut on a cliff above the falls opposite General McLeod's lodge. While fishing in the river Myra is suddenly blinded by a flash of green light. Gen. McLeod tells Ewart of a strange experience at the same place, known as Chemist's Rock. Hilderman is very curious as to the cause of Myra's blindness. The famous London oculist holds out no hope and Ewart, after taking Myra home, brings Dr. Garnesk from Glasgow. In the meantime Hilderman is also blinded, then chloroformed and stolen. Garnesk asserts his belief that Hilderman knew of Sholto's affliction. The next morning the two men find footprints and keel-marks on the beach, and the name-plate from the dog's collar.

CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd.)

Garnesk insisted that, much as he would like to stay, he felt bound to leave at once, but Myra was equally obstinate and, as was natural, being a woman, she won on a compromise. Garnesk agreed to stay over the week-end. I was very glad that Myra liked my new friend. She had been very shy of Oliver, but she took an immediate fancy to the Glasgow specialist. She liked his voice, she told me afterwards, and on the second day of his visit she asked him if his sister was very much younger than he. Garnesk looked up in surprise.

"One of them," he replied, "nearly twenty years." What made you ask?

"I guessed it by the way you talk to me," Myra declared confidently.

"The detective instinct seems to be in the air," I laughed.

So when I borrowed Angus's ramshackle old cycle, and went into Glenelg along a road which is more noteworthy for its picturesque than its navigable qualities, I left Garnesk to his examination with the knowledge that he would do his utmost, and that she would help him all she could.

I went to Dennis: "I can meet you at Malaga Monday morning. Wire reply."—Ronald. Then I sent a couple of private postcards to Tommy and Jack, wishing them luck, and explaining that I had not returned to join them because Myra was ill. I was sure Dennis would appreciate the urgency of my message, but I worried it carefully, deliberately making it appear to be the answer to an inquiry, for the reason that it is always well to do as little as you can to stimulate local gossip. Anything like "Come at once; most urgent," despatched by one who was known to be a visitor at the lodge, would have set the entire country-side talking. So I jumped on to Arthur's collection of old metal and jolted back again as fast as I could. Garnesk was still engaged with Myra, and I took the opportunity of a chat with her father.

"Would you care to see the discoveries we made this morning?" I asked, when I found him in the library.

"Yes, I should indeed, my boy," he responded eagerly, and I think he was glad of the diversion. "I'll come with you now."

"There is one thing I want to say, sir, before we go any farther."

"What is it?" he asked, looking rather anxiously at me.

"I want to tell you," I said, "that in the event of Myra not regaining her sight I should like your permission to marry her as soon as she herself wishes it. As you know, I have a small private income, which is sufficient for my needs in London, and would be more than I should require up here. If Myra is to be blind, I should like to marry her in order that I may always be able to take care of her, and I should propose to settle down somewhere near you. I dabble in contributory journalism, and I could extend that as far as possible, and I might even do pretty well at it. Both she and you would know then that, in the event of anything happening to you, she would be cared for by someone she loves."

"My dear Ronald," exclaimed the old man, affectionately laying a hand on my shoulder, "I'm very glad to hear you say that. As a matter of fact, whatever happens, I don't care how soon you marry my dear girl. She wants it with all her heart and I have always been fond of you myself. The only thing that has held me back up to now is the question of money, and, possibly, a little selfishness. I'm not a rich man, as you know, and if it were not for my pension I couldn't even live in my father's house. But now my own desire is to see my poor little girl happy, and we'll scrape together a shilling or two somehow. Shake hands, my boy."

We both of us forgot all about the terrible war, and, naturally enough, the mysterious trouble which faced us then was sufficient for the moment. Having settled that question at last, I conducted the old man to the small cove where we had made our first discovery, but we began by visiting the coachhouse. I despatched that to the trained eye there may have been valuable evidence lying under our very noses, but the only confused marks I found on the surrounding ground conveyed nothing to either of us. Later, on our way back to the house, from what we now called "the embarkment-point," we came upon a spot where the heather had been cut

off in fairly large quantities. The old man stood, and contemplated the shorn stumps for a moment, and shook his head solemnly. It was not that he had any sentimental regret for the heather which grew on almost every inch of ground for hundreds of miles round, but he objected to the sign of visitors, or, as he would have said, "trippers."

"Who would want to cut heather here?" I asked, for I could not see the slightest reason for gathering anything which could be obtained at your door wherever you lived in the Highlands.

"Holiday-makers," he said ruefully. "They take rooms in the village and get into their heads that the heather in one spot is better than anything else for miles round, so they walk out to that spot, and cut some to take away with them when they go back home. I wish they'd always go back home and stop there."

When I showed the General the keel-marks in the cove and explained to him in detail how Garnesk had arrived at his conclusions, the old man was quite awed.

"Pon me soul, he must be thundering clever, thundering clever," he muttered. "But it's not healthy, you know, Ronald; in fact, it's begged unhealthily. I've always been a bit scared of these people who see things that are not there. Still, I suppose it's the modern way; reading all these detective yarns and so on does it, no doubt."

He was still marveling at this new discovery when we got back to the house to find Myra sitting on the veranda with the specialist, who was keeping her in fits of laughter with anecdotes of some of his wealthy women patients.

He sprang up as he saw us approaching and ran down to meet us. "I'm certain of one thing," he said excitedly, as he walked between us, and answered the General's question. "We have got to solve the mystery, and she will see again. This is something new, but it has a very simple solution, which we must find out by hook or by crook. When I know how Miss McLeod lost her sight I shall very likely be able to find out how to restore it, and I shall also know something that perhaps no other oculist has ever dreamed of. There isn't the slightest sign of any organic disease, which probably means that Nature will assert herself, and she will eventually regain her sight naturally. But we must wait for that. We've got to be up and doing. I tell you, sir, I wouldn't have missed this for anything. Have you been exploring?"

"We've been having a look at those marks which meant so much to you and conveyed nothing whatever to me, although I was once considered something of a scout," the General admitted.

"Did you find anything fresh?"

"No, only some trippers, as the General calls them, had been cutting heather," I replied.

"That's not likely to help us much," the oculist agreed, "unless they were not trippers at all, and were cutting the heather as a blind. What were they like?"

"Oh, we didn't see them. We only saw the results of their iconoclasm. The heather was recently, but not freshly, cut," I replied, and the old man glanced at me with some slight suspicion, as if he feared I, too, was about to take up the deduction business.

"Recent, but not fresh?" muttered Garnesk. "Now, why should a man who wanted — Good heavens! I've got it."

"What are you dear people getting so excited about?" Myra asked, for by this time we had almost reached the veranda.

"We'll tell you in a minute, dear," I called, and waited for Garnesk to explain.

"Of course," he continued, as if thinking aloud, "it's obvious. The man came ashore in a small boat, picked some heather, and carried it in his arms. Anyone who noticed him would have noticed his load of heather. Then he stole Sholto, concealed him under the heather, and was still apparently only carrying a bundle of innocent heath. Why! they seem to have thought of everything, and made no mistake."

"Except that the man was wandering about the countryside, gathering wild flowers, in his stockings, soles," I pointed out.

"Still, it was almost dark, and he chanced that," said Garnesk.

"What I don't understand about it is this," the General joined in: "Where did he come from to gather this heather? A man must know that if he is seen to come ashore and pick heather and get into his boat again he is doing a very curious thing. That boat can only have come from Knydard of Skye at the farthest, and everybody knows you wouldn't take heather there."

"Yes, I'm afraid you're right, General," Garnesk admitted, with a sigh of regret, and I was compelled to agree with him.

"I know where he came from, then," it was said so quietly that it started us all, though it was Myra who spoke. "There, then?" we all asked together.

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CHAPTER X.

The Secret of the Rock.

We made exhaustive inquiries everywhere, but no one had seen a yacht anchored or otherwise resting off the point the previous night. One or two vessels had been noticed passing the mouth of Loch Hourm during the evening, but they were mostly recognizable as belonging to residents in the neighborhood, and in any case not one of them had been seen to drop the two men in a boat who were causing us so much anxiety. When Garnesk and I went up the river to the Chemist's Rock we were equally unsuccessful there.

"Look here," I said, "suppose you were to go blind, Mr. Garnesk? I can't allow you to run any risks of that sort. We have every reason to know that there is something gruesome and uncanny about this spot, and I should feel happier if you would keep at a safe distance."

"How about yourself?" he replied. "It's a personal affair with me." I pointed out, "but I can't let your kindness in ascertaining us as you are doing run the length of possible blindness."

"Nonsense, my dear fellow," he exclaimed; "we're in this together. I am just as keen to get to the bottom of this matter as you are. But it behoves us both to be careful. It is most important that you should take care of yourself at the present moment. What would happen to Miss McLeod if I carried you back to the house in a state of total blindness?"

"Oh, I shall be all right," I declared confidently. "But, of course, your point is a good one, and I shall not run any risks."

"And yet you start by careering up the river here when we have very excellent reasons for supposing that it is hardly the place to find a quiet afternoon."

(To be continued.)

Dye Any Garment or Old Drapery in Diamond Dyes

Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Worn, faded dresses, skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything, become like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.

A Safeguard.

Mrs. Smith was astonished to find that the new cook, who had already shown more skill than the Smith household had known in many months, was illiterate.

"And so you can read, Mary?" said the mistress. "Gracious, how did you ever learn to cook so well?"

"Shore, mum," replied Mary. "I lay it to not bein' able to read thim cook-books."

How He Escaped.

After he had kissed her and pressed her rosy cheek against his, and patted her soft, round chin, she drew back, and asked:

"George, do you shave yourself?"

"Yes," he replied.

"I thought so," she said. "Your face is the roughest I ever—" Then she stopped; but it was too late, and he went away with a cold, heavy lump at his heart.

Only that love that seeks no personal gratification or reward, that does not make distinctions, and that leaves behind no heartaches, can be called divine.

Minard's Liniment for Colds, etc.

Crows are a pest in Vancouver, B. C., and a bounty of twenty cents is placed on their heads. In four months the Provincial Government has paid out \$507.50 for heads.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.



Your Child's Reading.

One of the biggest tasks imposed upon the schools is the development of a taste for good reading in the child. The study of the best in literature, including the Bible, is not only necessary to secure an education but it also develops a high moral sense. Whenever we study with a child a masterpiece in literature or a Bible story and arouse in him a desire to hear the same story re-read, we have stimulated in the child a desire for reading of the best kind.

An eminent educationist once said: "That school which results in a taste for good reading, however unsystematic the schooling may have been, has achieved the main end of elementary education." Many people live entirely without reading and they are the most difficult of all classes to get a comprehensive view of the great problems with which the masses are confronted.

The desire for reading is most potent in the child between the age of seven and seventeen and it is then that the guidance received earlier in life shows results. It is a pitiful fact that we frequently find children in the grammar grades of our schools without the slightest knowledge of the sublime characters of the Bible, the world's greatest book.

The place of the movie in education and community life is well recognized, and schools and rural churches are using this in their work. If the child's reading has been well directed, he will be eager to see the masterpieces of literature on the screen.

Not all persons can acquire an education in the schools. We can point out many successful men and women who were failures in mathematics or science or history; but because their reading was wisely directed at a critical time, they became masters in their line. If we can develop a taste for good literature and good reading to the exclusion of the trashy, we have accomplished something worth while. Educators are fully agreed that one's success in life is more largely determined by the taste they have acquired for good reading than by any other single factor. The mother who takes a short time each day to develop and direct this taste in her child will have the satisfaction of knowing that she started him out wisely and well.

The mother who would do something to aid in this task can get valuable help from the public library. If she lives in the country out of reach of a library, she may get approved lists of books from the rural teacher. Also a list of desirable magazines for every age from the kindergarten to the high school. If expense is a question, as it often is, books may be obtained from the school library that would help, and from the traveling libraries.

Citron.

Many people have an idea that the candied citron used in cakes, puddings, etc., is the same melon that grows in our gardens. This is not so. There are two different melons called "citron."

There are several varieties of the common citron melon grown in Canada. The flesh is not good to eat raw but is used in making sweet pickles and very delicious preserves.

The candied citron or "citrus medicus" which we obtain at the grocery stores does not grow in this country. It is grown in the Mediterranean coast region and is exported from there.

In making preserves of the citron melon grown here the melon is sliced, cut in strips, diced and the seeds and rind removed. Three-fourths pound of sugar to each pound of fruit is added also one lemon sliced, to each two pounds of fruit. The whole is allowed to stand in an open preserving kettle till the juice begins to form, then it is simmered slowly till the citron is tender, and put away in sealers.

A desired quantity of crabapples, halved and cored, may be used in place of

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

lemon in the preserves. The melon does not need to be ripe. The flesh is a very pale lemon color.

About Cedar Chests.

The much heralded moth-proof red cedar chest is effective only if care has been taken to properly heat and brush all articles to remove all eggs, pupae and moths. The moth passes through four stages, egg, pupa, worm and adult moth. There is only one stage in this process when the cedar chest kills them that is in the young worm stage. Worms one-half to full grown are not killed.

It is the odor of the cedar which kills these worms, so great care should be taken to prevent its escape. Chests should be kept tightly closed except when clothing is to be put in, and this should be done quickly.

Naphthalene in any ordinary chest will also drive away moths. One to two pounds of naphthalene placed in any chest constructed as tightly as a cedar chest will be as effective as cedar. Clothing may also be cleaned and brushed and rolled up immediately with naphthalene in several thick masses of unbroken paper. Double the ends, so no moths can crawl in, and fasten securely.

Minard's Liniment Used by Veterinaries

At least 80 known varieties of oranges are produced in China.

The RITZ-CARLTON
ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.
THE NEWEST HOTEL
AT THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS RESORT
European plan. Novel Ritz innovation; unique color scheme throughout; Restaurants overlooking Beach and Ocean. Dancing in Trelia Room and Ritz Grill.
Single Rooms \$5.00 up
Double Rooms \$8.00 up
All rooms with Private Bath and full Ocean View
ALFRED H. MILLER, General Manager
ROBERTA TOTT, Executive Housekeeper

ANSWER THIS PUZZLE WIN \$1000.00 or "Special" OVERLAND

How Universally Popular Are the Movie Stars?
That is the question which the Movie Editor of the CANADIAN FARMER is trying to solve. We believe that the movie stars are just as well known in every town, village and farming community of the Dominion as in the big cities and, to prove it, our artist has devised this puzzle.

How To Solve The Puzzle
In this puzzle the artist has depicted the inside of a Movie Theatre. The operator of the Movie machine in this theatre is desired to star a job on his audience so he there shows us a series of movie players' names on the screen. To solve the puzzle, all you are required to do is to arrange the letters so that you can spell the correct answer or answers' names. For example:—No. 1. A. M. I. G. H. T. A. N. S. O. M. E. The correct answer is "MIGHTY HANSOME". Do you give up too easily? Why not solve the others? No. 2. I. V. E. G. O. T. N. O. 1. The correct answer is "I GOT NO. 1". No. 3. I. K. N. O. W. H. E. S. G. R. A. T. The correct answer is "I KNOW HE'S GREAT". No. 4. I. V. E. G. O. T. N. O. 2. The correct answer is "I GOT NO. 2". No. 5. S. U. R. E. H. E. R. F. I. R. S. T. N. A. M. E. The correct answer is "SHE'S FIRST NAME".

WHO ARE THEY?
① WAR IS NO SLOGAN ② BALD MAN OR MEN
③ BET LUCY FAK RAT ④ MIGHTY HANSOME
⑤ SALA CHERRY ⑥ IDLE BAY CAR
⑦ FIND PURE RICE LAKE ⑧ DRY HOG IS HOT
⑨ I PARCK MY FORD ⑩ I PREACH ALL CHIN

The Big Prize List!
\$2,200.00 in all
1st Prize "Special" \$1,112.00
Overland Auto
2nd Prize \$1,000.00
3rd " 500.00
4th " 250.00
5th " 100.00
6th " 50.00
7th " 25.00
8th " 20.00
9th " 20.00
10th " 20.00
11th " 20.00
12th " 15.00
13th " 15.00
14th " 15.00
15th " 15.00
16th " 15.00
17th " 15.00
18th " 15.00
19th " 15.00
20th " 10.00
21st " 10.00
22nd " 10.00
23rd " 10.00
24th " 10.00
25th " 10.00
All Ties Receive Duplicate Prizes

Anyone living outside of Toronto is privileged to take part. Put on your thinking-cap and solve the puzzle and send in your answer. Probably you know the names of most of the famous stars, but just to refresh your memory we give below a few of the most popular ones.
Charlie Chaplin, Harry Pickford, Charles Ray, Fatty Arbuckle, Norma Talmage, Wallace Reid, Beverly Bayne, Thomas Meighan, Mabel Normand, Dorothy Gish, Pauline Frederick, Gloria Swanson, Douglas Fairbanks, Alice Brady, Dustin Farnum, Pearl White, Blanche Sweet, Theda Bara.

Costs Nothing to Try
Wouldn't you be the happiest person in the world if you were the winner of the \$1,000 in a contest like this which took only a few minutes of your time? Well I should say you would be happy! And you can do it too. It's just thru such little opportunities as this that hundreds and thousands of common folks have obtained their start and have risen to be the great men of today. You probably know of some such cases yourself if you think. This is the CANADIAN FARMER'S offer to YOU to give you a like chance. And it won't cost you one cent.

Only 185 Points Wins \$1,000.00
The answer gaining 185 points (which is the maximum) will win the \$1,000 in cash (or the beautiful "Special" Overland). Second highest will receive \$500.00 and so on down the list of 25 prizes.

For each Movie Name that you correctly arrange you will receive 10 points, or 100 points in all if you arrange all ten names correctly.

Then you can get 80 more points by "qualifying" your answer. That is, by proving that you have shown a copy of the CANADIAN FARMER to three people during this Big Publicity & Booster Campaign. A qualification blank will be mailed you on receipt of your answer.

The final 25 points will be awarded by three prominent and independent judges on the neatness, style, handwriting and spelling of your answer.

Strike while the iron is hot, and send in your answer today.

Rules of Contest
1. Write all ten Movie Names on one side of a sheet of paper.
2. Write your name and address plainly in the upper right hand corner of the same sheet.
3. If you wish to write anything else, use a separate sheet of paper and sign your name and complete address on it also.
4. Three prominent judges, having no connection with the CANADIAN FARMER, will judge the qualified answers and award the prizes.
5. The answer gaining 185 points, which is the highest number obtainable, wins the \$1,000. Ten points will be given for each correct name you send, or 100 points if you get all ten names correct. Sixty additional points are gained by neatness, style, handwriting and spelling.
6. When the Movie Editor receives your solution, he will send you a letter telling you just exactly how many points your solution earned and also send you a sample copy of the CANADIAN FARMER to help you in "qualifying".
7. The Contest closes on Saturday, March 11, 1922 and announcement of Prize Winners will be made in the CANADIAN FARMER shortly after.

R. W. HAMILTON, Movie Editor, CANADIAN FARMER
Cor. Richmond & Sheppard Sts. Toronto, Canada

ACCURATE MAPS MADE WITH CAMERA

ENGINEERS USE PANORAMIC CAMERA.

Recent Alaskan Surveys by U.S. Government Prove the Accuracy of This Method.

It is said that among the most accurate of maps are those made with the camera. Engineers in the U.S. Government employ have, it is reported, completed a survey from which maps have been made of several thousand square miles in Alaska. More than thirty thousand square miles on the boundary line between the United States and Canada have also been mapped with the camera.

With the rapid development of the airplane and the dirigible balloon in European countries came corresponding development of aerial photography for military purposes and a new awakening to the real value of aerial photography for surveys, other than those of a military character. French engineers have fostered the aerial methods of photographic surveying as both rapid and economical.

Surveying Mountainous Regions.

An apt illustration of this fact is found in the survey and resulting map of Prince William Sound, Alaska. Here the mountains rise from two thousand to ten thousand feet above the water's edge. Two cameras placed in a forty feet motor boat were used by U.S. Government engineers in making a survey of 2,000 square miles of territory. The boat was run 220 miles and 220 pairs of pictures were taken during the cruise, which lasted fifty-eight hours. From these pictures an accurate map of the region has been made. To have made the survey and map under former methods would have required months of difficult and expensive travel on the part of the engineers.

It is not commonly realized that a photograph of a plane surface taken with a plane camera directed perpendicularly toward that plane is a map of the area which the photograph embraces. In other words, it is possible to use the camera to produce charts, in the form of negatives, of level ground, provided the camera can be placed in a position directly above the ground. Here the camera will merely be doing on a small scale what is done on a much larger scale in map reduction by photography.

Engineers use the panoramic camera in making surveys of mountainous regions and for aerial flying positions. The camera is set up on the side of the mountain, overlooking a considerable section of surrounding country, possibly several square miles in total area. The maps are made from the panoramic photographs. It having been decided at what altitude the photos were taken, it is comparatively an easy matter to determine the altitude of various points in the pictures.

Felt-Lined Aluminum Box.

The panoramic camera consists of a box made of aluminum, inclosed in a protecting frame of mahogany, and this is lined with felt. The top of the box is the reference plane for leveling, and the vertical axis carrying the lens is placed perpendicular to this plane. The circular film guides are adjusted so that when the film is in position for exposure all elements will be perpendicular to the level plane and hence parallel to the lens shaft.

The panoramic camera used in making maps is of two types, one employing a five-inch film cartridge and the other a six-inch cartridge. Two films are carried in each machine, and after one has been "shot" the camera is swung around and the other film exposed. The camera is held in a perfectly level position by means of wire gages.

That the camera presents an accurate means of making maps is well illustrated by the fact that in the recent Alaskan surveys, U.S. Government experts discovered by checking up their cumulative error in vertical angulation, that the error amounted to but twenty-five feet in one hundred miles in a late survey the error in 250 miles was but sixty feet, and as this was stretched over some one hundred stations the average error was less than one foot for each station.

The Brakeman's Bad Break.

One of the division railway superintendents, an energetic, extensible little man, recently received numerous complaints that freight trains were in the habit of stopping on a grade crossing in a certain small town in New Hampshire and of blocking travel for long periods. He issued strict orders against it, but still the complaints came in. Finally he decided to investigate the matter in person.

He went down to the crossing, and there he saw a long freight train standing square across it. A brakeman was sitting on top of a car.

"Move that train on," sputtered the little man. "Get it off the crossing so people can pass. Move it on, I say!"

The brakeman looked the tempestuous stranger over. "Go on, you little rascal!" he replied. "You're small enough to crawl under."

Clearing away a fog by means of an electric machine is one of the possibilities of the future. One of these inventions has been used with success to clear the atmosphere of a room.