THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, APRIL 1, 1900. Mike knocked the ashes from his pipe and began: "Tis, soir, it was me brave Mike O'Rooney himsilf thot got dissatisfied with his farrehune in Portland ond sthruck out wan foine day, when the rain was comin' down joost gintle lolke. And oi tell ye, Johnson, thot was the wan thing thot was afther playin' on the tinder chords av regrit in me bosom-thot rain. Ond the lavin' av it behoind was the hardest pace av worrk of hod done for mony a day. "Te see, of had been here so long thot of had as foine winbs in me toes as ony pair av dooks ye iver laid yer two oyes RAPID TRANSIT IN 1853 SIX MONTHS BY OX-TEAM EXPRESS day, while ascending a high mountain, we saw a heavy storm approaching from the summit the storm was upon us. Out teams were loosened from the wagons, and it was fortunate for us that they were, but was fortunate for us that they were, and it was fortunate for us that they we during the engagements is a very arduous one, and only the most physically fit are able to attempt fit. The mules which ac-company a battalion are supposed to get ATHLETIC SINGER RUSSO within 500 yards of the men in action and the carts to within 1000 yards. HE RELATES HIS EXPERIENCES and it was fortunate for is that they were, for they were past our control. The driv-ers took refuge beneath the wagons, while the wind blew with great violence, and hall and rain descended in torrents. The thunder and lightning were simply fearful. When the storm had passed we went in PHYSICALLY "HARD AS NAILS" AND SIX MONTHS BY OX-TEAM EXPRESS THAN SHE SEEMED. WITH A DEVILFISH. BUNCHED WITH MUSCLES. ACROSS THE PLAINS. KEENER-SIGHTED THAN WE Good Vision Commoner Among Brit-Sway-Backed, Lean and Lank, She But Johnson, His Friend, Is Skepti-Boston Lyrics' Clever Tenor a Firm "Uncle Sam" Handasker, Oregon Ploish Than Americans Believer in, and Exponent of, Provides an Acrobatic Exhibition cal. When Told of Marrator's search of our cattle, finding a part of them crowded on top of each other in a deep guich. A number of them were smothered. neer, Narrates Experiences of "There are more people with defective eyesight in the cities of this country than Worth Going Miles to See. Ducklike Appendages. Physical Development. Forty-seven Years Ago. pair av dooks ye iver laid yer two you will find in Great Britain or Ireland," said a naturalized New Yorker who served in the British Army when he was The hail left marks on the wagon beds.' "I tank not." broke in the Swede. "It's not Mike O'Rooney thot's askin' ye fer yer thoughts; ond if ye'll wait a min-ute, ye'll be afther larnen' thot, if it A singer must have strength and power As I happened to have plenty of time at Sand Storms. It was down in Tonto Basin, "the bad-"I never forget the anniversary of our to go through the arduous task of interto go through the arduous task of inter-preting a grand opera role, the same as a blacksmith must possess the ability to wield a sledgehammer all day. This is, of course, a broad comparison, but it man district" of Arizona. I had been my disposal the other day. I strolled aimstart for Oregon, and this is the 47th." said "After plodding beside our teams all preting a grand opera role, the same as lessly along in the North End, and finally day through the glaring sunshine and there several days, when the rancher I "Uncle Sam" Handsaker, a well-known hadn't been for those same blissid wibbs ye'd not be havin' the plaisure av me burning sand, having to wear a silk handbrought up in front of one of the glided was visiting invited me to go with him ploneer, to a reporter of the Eugene Guard ye'd not be havin' the plaisure av me coompany today. "It so happened thot ol was a little har'rd cop, joost thin, so ol was afther sittin' a poor mon's pass to thravel on, end iverything was going will, ontil wan day we were crassin' a river. Oi don't know its name, or if it wos afther havin' ony; but ol know it did hov plinty av wather. Oi had alridy gone to shlape, whin, bliss yer hearrt, mon, the first thing ol knew ol opened me oyes, and there was me brave Mike, at the bottom av thot blissid sthrame. Thought He Was to Bed. Burnside-street saloons. As every one recently. "It was March 22, 1853," he conkerchief over the face to preserve the to look at a mine. The mine was about who knows anything about that part of eyes from the keen sand that was hurled of course, a broad comparison, but it tinued, "when we started from Edwards-15 miles distant, so we would be obliged slightest trace of nearsightedness, while answers the purpose by showing that an town is aware, the North End saloons ville, Ill., for Oregon, a country that was with terrible force by the wind, which alto ride, and I wasn't a bit backward the Old Country, unless they are so near-sighted that the wearing of glasses is a to the thirsty O'Bradys, O'Briens, the artist must have health and physical dedispense schooners of foaming beverage ways seemed to come from the west, it in telling them I couldn't ride a burro, to us a 'terra incognita,' and was less was not uncommon to have to make our known to many of us than the Philippine much less a horse. velopment. positive necessity. But, taking it on the whole there are more people here whose eyesight begins to fall at a comparatively Islands are today. "The outfit, consisting of three wagons, camp, minus wood or water, and very thankful if we could obtain grass for our Should any of the Portland Hotel guests Yon Yonsons and Gustave Andersen's, as "Oh," they said, "we've gots lots of gentle ponies. We'll give you one that well as to "Mine Brudder, William," vot chance, by accident, to walk into the The outht, consisting of three wagons, drawn by nine yoke of oxen and cows, was owned by Mr. Berniah Robinson, an old pioneer of Madison County, Illinois, and its County Surveyor for many years. Mr. Robinson's family consisted of himdrawn by nine yoke of oxen and cows. was owned by Mr. Berniah Robinson, an old pioneer of Madison County, Illinois, and its County Surveyor for many years. Mr. Robinson's family consisted of him-self, wife, a son, James, who is a citivas dere, too. And apparently they conearly age than in England, Ireland or Scotland, and fewer people who have ex-ceptionaly keen eyesight. apartments of the tenor of the Boston couldn't throw a 3-year-old kid, to say tribute as much to the general happiness Lyric Opera Company, Signor Domenico nothing of a heavy-weight like you." as do the 10-cent beds and meals fur-Russo, they would behold, probably to Not liking to appear a coward after this coptionally keen eyesight. "In the British army you will find a dozen men with exceptionally good eye-sight for one that you will find in the It happened that a couple of knights of their amazement, the parlor of his suite assurance, I told them all right; so they converted into a veritable gymnasium, went out to drive a bunch into the cordumb-bells, ranging in weight from 5 to Thought He Was in Bed. 200 pounds; indian-clubs, weight-pulls, rowing apparatus, head-lifts, horizontai ral. When they had a bunch of about "At firrst ol was afther thinkin' ol was 20 in the corral, I was told to come down bars and punching bags being scattered everywhere. These are in daily use by Sig. in me own bid, at the Scondia, ond the and take my pick. I told them to trot b'ys were makin' a joke on me, so ot out their giraffe; I would look at him. tusso, who is an athlete as well as einger. terrund over ond was about goin' to The first one they succeeded in roping and in the strictest sense of the word Although by no means a large man, his shlape, whin-" was a young gelding, rather frisky-look-Here Johnson again shook his head duing, and he hopped around so lively that I told them to turn him loose. They caught two or three more, but I objected muscular development is remarkable, and would put to shame many a top-notch prizefighter. When asked the reason for biously, as he remarked: "I tank not; I tank not." Mike brought his fist down vigorously on to each on account of their being so much interest in physical culture as displays, Russo says: "It helps ze dec; gives ze grand tone, ze sweet timbro the table the table, "By the howly St. Pathrick!" said he, "Of till ye oim not oskin' ye yer blissid moind on the thruth. Whin, as of wos afther sayin', I saw a monsther divilish lively. "Catch old Kit for him," one of them so often lacking in ze English singers." said. "Who's old Kit?" I asked. Accessary Foundation. Wait a minute, and you'll see her," Rueso is correct in his conclusion. In the that was joost ruchin' afther me two fate. It was hin that of came to me sinces and It was thin that of came to me sinces and railized where of was. Ond of siz, siz of to mesilf, 'Molchel O'Rooney, may yer sowi rist alsy! Sure, and it's a did mon they said. Italian school of singing the first principle "Old Kit." is vigor and strength. This is the neces-They had no trouble in roping her, and is vigor and strength. The singing-the power which comes from a perfectly healthy and carefully developed dia-phragm and strengthened muscles of the stomach, throat and chest. The developas soon as they led her forth I decided thot ye are. that she was the horse of all horses I "But whin of filt him tooch me fut, alsy could ride. Sway-backed, pot-bellied, lean lolke-may the howly saints belave me ol jerked it so sooddint, the blissid wib and lank, she stood with her head down wibbs ment of the muscles of the arms and shoulders which, as will be seen in the two accompanying pictures of the singer and eyes half closed, and didn't look as made sooch a wave thot it washed thot divilish tin fate away ond brought me cop if she had enough life to switch a fly from her tail. to the surface. Better ride her, I thought, and have to on this page, is almost phenomenal in the case of Russo, has a tendency to strength-"But whin ol got oop there, may me sowl rist in pargatory, if the rain wosn't coomin' down harder thin ol iver saw it kick her ribs 15 miles and back than to en the chest and thereby improve the get a young, frisky broncho and get off again. I told them to saddle her up voice tones. Tenors of the English school are rare before. It wos flowin' as fraly as lager flows over Erickson's bar, joost before eliction. Howly Saint Pathrick, but it while I got my grip, containing my kodak They are a musical commodity almost as scarce as rubles and as high in pfloa. There is a reason for that, argues Sig. When I came back they were walting, and everybody on the ranch was there to see wos rainin'! It was dhroopin' sooch big dhroops the divilifsh couldn't git nair enoof to the sarface to rache me. Ond us off, as I supposed then. Now I know they were there only to see me off. "Let me hold your camery," one of Russo. In the first place, he says, in Italy, when a child develops a voice, he is at once put into training. Exercises are

them said, as I got ready to mount. I handed him the grip and walked over to old Kit. I remember now that three of the boys were standing by her head, but I thought nothing of it then, supposing they were waiting to say "adios' us. I put my foot in the stirrup. It was one of those clear, calm days, such as they have only in Arizona. On all sides lay the foothills of the Mogolions. A number of buzzards were circling over the remains of a deer we had killed the day before. Around the corral a few scrub chickens were scratching over the rem-

nant of the night's feed. A big horsefly lit on Kit's side and tried in vain to get a meal. He was just where I thought the spur would dig in well, and I remember thinking I would have a hole started for him and his like by the time we returned. All this time Kit was asleep, I stood a minute looking around, until the boys got restless. They were afraid I was going back, but I was as innocent as old Kit looked.

"Well, we're waiting," they said. So I took a good grip on the horn of the saddle and started to raise myself, at the same time throwing my right leg over the saddle. Things happened so quickly for a time that I don't know what did hap-pen first. One thing is certain-Kit woke up. Groaning as if in fearful pain, she soared skyward. I did likewise, not in-tentionally, for I tried to get off, but got tangled up in the stirrups

Different With Bronchos

When a boy, studying physics, I was taught that the force of gravity made all odies descend with equal speed. This does not apply to bronchos, but men who write of gravity and such things cannot be expected to know this, Contrary to

all laws of nature. Kit reached earth first, and had started back when I was just concluding to come down. We met, and, unfortunately, I hit the saddle squarely. All this time she was groaning awfully, and I was really alarmed. It was not my intention to hurt her, and the performance couldn't stop too quick for me. Her head disappeared, but I knew it was somewhere beneath me, on account of the noise. This time we soared skyward until the ground was hany in the distance and the boys looked like brownles, and just as started to descend Kit had a chill, I suppose it was caused by the violent exercise making her perspire, and that when we got up among the clouds, where it was cool, she naturally took cold. I could not keep my head still, and soon lost control of myself. I had had no control over her since we started. As we got nearer the earth, I could distinguish the voices of the mon, and what sur-prised me was that they seemed to be happy about something. They were gind to see me coming back I was feeling tired by this time, and the upper atmosphere had caused me to be short of wind, and I suess Kit un-derstood, for she started to take me to the house in a hurry, but, suddenly chang-ing her mind, she storned. I changed my mind, too, but not quick enough, and went some little distance after she stopped.-Arizona Graphic.

him, both athietic and vocal. So when the time comes for the change of voice, which is usually about the age of 12 to 14, the youth has the power to hold its distinctive tenor quality, because he has surrounded it with power and given it a good backing. The English voice, while a nice tenor at 14 years, will oftentimes change to a high or low baritons and often, before 20 years of age, to a bass, all for the want of the physical preparation necessary. Italians are born with volces, and retain them for years, after the volces of singers of other coun-An insight into the daily routine of Russo's physical exercises will undoubtedly prove interesting. In the morning, he ly prove interesting. In the motion, we move interesting the motion of the solution of the sol

TENOR DOMENICO RUSSO, IN ATHLETIC POSE.

soldiers in this country. I once knew a private of the First Leicester Regiment who has since been killed in the fighting near Ladysmith. This man had such keen sight that he could tell the time by a church clock at a distance of severa

read very small print in a book. I also knew a man in one of the Lancer patrols who had wonderful eyeright. In the Transvaal long ago what appeared to his in' down quite fair.

watchful chums one day as a mass of veldt heather, dim and blurred in the dis-

"I have heard of American soldiers who dulged in, to clear "ze pipes," says Russo. are sharp-sighted, but, as I said before, "Vill, O'Rooney, I tank you yoost gone counted?

Johnson stretched himself as he replied: "Well, I tank so."

tance, was seen by him as an ambuscade cunningly concealed and bristing with Boer rifleman. His splendid sight on that occasion saved him and his comrades an

And now the cheerful idiot marches promptly t o the front.

To blight his race and curse the age, as ever is his wont,

In harmless little "practicals," which mark his dismal way,

And though he spoils one's life he claims "'twas only done in play."

They sat another minute in slience, which Mike again vouchsafed to break. "But it's meslif thot's afther tillin' ye the is it not a virtue in the worm? And if the

that the dollars will take care of

its business energy and the worm dis-

zen of Benton County, Oregon, and a daughter, Miss Margaret, who is now Mrs. L. R. Straight, of Walla Walla, Wash. 'buffalo chips' we should have done with-Another daughter, Miss Lucy, married Mr. Jerry Job, March 1, 1853, and the Job brothers, formerly bankers at Corvallis, are the result of this union. One of the brothers, Dr. - Job, resides at Cottage Grove, in Lane County. All of the Robin-son family are dead, except Jim and Mrs. Straight.

"The teamsters, who 'worked their passage,' simply having their board for their labor, were Evan Cunningham, who located on the Coquille River. Cunningham Creek is named after him. He died years ago and was buried at Empire City. Will-iam Nixon lived near Monroe, and mar-ried a Miss Polly Ann Brown. They are both dead. William W. Davis is liv

ing in Illinois. Mr. Job and a brother

TENOR DOMENICO RUSSO, IN ATHLE TIC POSE.

Lake.

FASHIONS IN PIANOS. Modern Upright Has Displaced the Square Instruments. The upright plano was first introduced into this country about 35 years ago, and came into extensive use 25 to 20 years ago Sold at first more especially for use in the small rooms of modern flats and apartments, because of the small space it occupied, it soon came into general use, and is now regarded as the modern type of plano. The upright is now the plano commonly sold everywhere, in all parts of the country allke, just as the square planos were sold years ago. So completely has it crowded out the other that there are no square planos made nowadays, except to order, for special purposes, as for use in schools. There are, for instance, says the New York Sun, several hundred square planos in use in the schools of New York City. Such a plano can be placed in a schoolroom wherever most desirable without obstructing the view. But while with the exception noted there

out our cup of coffee many times. "At this time there was but one house, an Indian agency, anywhere near where Omaha now stands, and not another one

te

until we arrived in Oregon, except by leaving the most direct route, via Salt Lake. Think of traveling now in any part of the United States for five months with a team and not seeing a house for

five months! "After arriving here we considered ourselves fortunate if we received an answer to our letters 'from the States' in two or three months' time. No pony express, stage lines or railroads then. What a change!"

American Army, and I know a good many labor-and, incidentally, of lager, also-

afther the gettin' av mesilf on land, of could niver have rached Oregon again, if it hadn't been for those same blissid

The ounly pangs av regrit thot's lift me is, the wather was so great from thot rain, it wore me wibbs all away, ond ye could niver till afther thot day that of d iver had ony."

At this juncture Mike's eloquence was suspended. It was evident the unsqueicn-able Swede was still unsqueiched, but the friction that for a moment seemed immi-nent was southed by some one, flushed with North End whisky and silver dimes, calling up "the house" to drink, and once more all differences were washed away. TOM.

OLD SAYINGS.

I have often been puzzled to understand

why people attach so much importance to old "sayings," which are really flylabor-and, incidentify, of lager, also-were lounging over in one corner, quite by themselves. As I took a seat near them there could be distinctly heard the failing of the rain outside. O'Rooney gave a fresh puff of smoke from his corncob, recrored his legs and remarked to his companion: "As sure as ye live, Johnson, she's com-in' down guite a far."

Then there is that choice bit of folly about the early bird which is said to catch paple av this fair coonthry don't know onything about rain, accordin' as ol see it mesilf wan day." Johnson gave a little grunt of disap-

call; the prompter cries, "All ready"; the lights go up; the orchestra commences a forte movement, and the curtain goes slowly to its loft. A few moments later, applause comes from the audience and by his unaided vision. so is on the stage.

tries have faded away.

His Dally Routine.

is massaged with alconol. This takes about three-quarters of an hour, at the

conclusion of which he slowly dresses and

then eats a light breakfast. An hour is

consumed in reading his letters, and then to rehearsal. At 1 o'clock he eats a

lunch and then reads the daily papers, finishing which he commences on the dumb-bells and practices with every ath-

letic apparatus in his apartments. This is followed by 39 minutes of vocal exercise.

At 4 o'clock Sig. Russo takes his din

ner, and then a promenade, which usually lasts until 6:30 or 7 o'clock P. M., when

he is ready for the theater. There his valet has been before him and has his costume for the evening all ready to be

nned. A Russian cigarette is here in-

the muscular development of While Russo is not abnormal, still it is remark-able for a man of his height, which is 5 feet 4 inches. His chest is 28 inches in re-pose and 40% inches in expansion; waist, 20% inches, with a vacuum power of 2% 22% inches, with a vacuum power of 2% inches; neck, 17 inches. His diaphragm has capacity of 16 ounces of air, and an unloading power of 3% inches. He can hold his breath for two minutes easily, and can perform the even more difficult feat of controlling the exit of breath from his lungs, so that it will take one minute and 39 seconds to wholly clear them of air. The pictures of Russo in this issue were taken from life for The Oregonian.

SUPPLYING AMMUNITION,

Work of English Powder Monkeys in Support of Fighting Line.

If it were not that there is a very excellent and elaborate system of supply ing soldiers with ammunition during th course of a fight, says the London Mail, it would be almost hopeless to attack any position. Modern cartridges are very heavy things to carry. The long bullet, the heavy brasswork of the case, and the weight of the wads and powder all com-bine to produce an article which, though it is of small compass, is very weighty. When our soldiers are attacking a Boer

position their operations require that each man shall have a large supply of ammuni-tion. This must all be carried forward as the fight progresses. The Boer in trenched upon a hilitop may have the largest supply of his ammunition by his side, and he is not weighed down by it, as our soldiers are when storming a pe sition.

During a protracted fight the British soldier is in most instances compelled to fire away all the ammunition which he is personally able to carry. An ordinary private carries 100 rounds. Just before an action, when heavy firing is expected. this 100 rounds is supplemented by 50 more from the battallon reserve of 77 rounds a man. Thus each private advances into battle carrying no less than 150 possible dealers of death. Whenever a soldier falls or is wounded,

he is immediately stripped of his ammunition, and it is at once distributed an the men who are still capable of carrying on the fight. The reserve ammunition for each battalion is carried in four carts and on the backs of two pack mules. When an action appears imminent a temporary reserve, called a "brigade reserve," in formed.

This consists of two carts taken from each of the four battallons composing the brigade. This special reserve is placed der an officer selected for the In the event of any of the battallons be detached from the brigade, they receive their own carts back again. In addition there is always with the regular ammunition column 77 rounds for each man, and a further supply is carried in the "ammunition pack" of 55 rounds a the Accordingly the total amount car in the field for each infantry soldier works out at 209 rounds.

The men who actually bring up the cartridges to their commdes of the fight-ing line are selected from each company their strength and agility. This duty of bringing up supplies of ammunition

The orcnestra bell is counded; the scrap-ing of violins is heard; stage carpenters and stage hands are running about in con-fusion; the call boy has made the last who can see objects clearly at a distance who can see objects clearly at a distance of 12 miles. During the Spanish-American War Cullen, who is an artillery man, ald-

miles, yet, strange to relate, he cou

"I account for the standard of eyesight being better in the old country than here principally because of the gray skies there. There are so few sunny days in Great Britain and Ireland that the eyes are not subjected to the same strain as in this country, where there is a far greater pro-portion of sunny days, and the sun's rays are more vertical than in more northerly countries. The glare has undoubtedly much to do with bringing about the decay countries. of the eyesight at an early age. Another reason is the nervous temperament of Americans. The optic nerve is very dell-Americans. The optic nerve is very dell-cate and responds quickly to any strain on the nervous system." The schooners were brought, bubbling with cheering draughts, which seemed to the nervous system." And so on and so on. the nervous system."

"It's not Mike O'Rooney that's afther wantin' yer sordid dollars, though there's likely to have its angles and corners not a mon could win thim from ye alser, rubbed off than one which simply rests If ye hod ony to win." Here Johnson looked disgusted and made than all the rest: move, as though to leave Mike, but O'Rooney gave him a friendly tap on the

shoulder, as he continued: "Whist now, Johnson, me b'y; it's not selves. That is an injunction funny the lolke av ye to be takin' offinse at a enough to make a stone dog laugh. It is friend. Gintly now, end if ye'll till Tom- all the other way. It is the dollar-wise

my to bring us around a coople av schoon-ers, of thry ond convince ye that it was the blisside thruth ol was sphakin' about plate and thinks he is saving is a blockthe rain.'

ne gathers bought up about 400 head of cattle, which no moss, with the implication, of course, that it is wrong for the stone to roll. But he drove to California the same season, we traveling in company until about the 1st what is the good of gathering moss? Is of August.

Took Mx Months.

not moss a sign of ruination and decay! And is not a stone which rolls much more "We had a continuous trip of more than six months, arriving in Oregon Territory early in October, 1852. Persons who cross and produces moss? Here is another "saying" which is more glaringly fatuous the Continent now in palace cars, covering the same distance in four days' time Young people are earnestly counseled by their elders to take care of the dimes, and that then required more months, can have no idea of the trials of such a trip. In many instances it was necessary to convert our wagon-boxes into ferryboats cross the swollen streams. The thun-

der storms we encountered were awful, and many a man has been killed by lightning during those times. "The worst storm we met during the en plate and thinks he is saving is a block-head. If he gave one hundred dollars and tire journey was on June 19, when travelhad his name published in the newspapers

ing in the Black Hills, and slowly ascending the Rocky Mountains. of that date is recorded: 'At 3 P. M. to-

YE CHEERFUL APRIL FOOL.

His brother in the firsh is he who low across the walk A wire stretches where one passes as 'tis growing dark. To mash one's nose, to skin one's knees, to break one's head or neck, To please the devilish fancy of a blasted

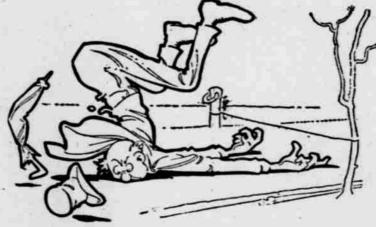
VIC.



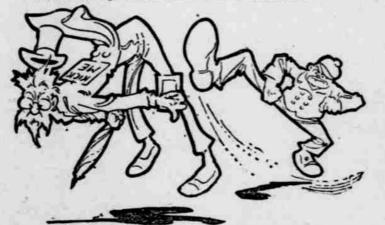
The first, though not the greatest fool, is he who seeks to air And advertise his lunacy by jerking back one's chair, Just as one's "brakes" are taken off, from ank is up to neck, When, in the place of sitting down, one strikes the



In order next is he who lays' the redbot horse shoe down Along the way where busy men are hurrying thro' the town; Whence, hid behind the shutters close, with ghoulish give he stands, To hear the oath and smell the smoke from blistered, burning hands,



"Cheerful" is resourceful, and can find a hundred ways To bring deepair to all around, throughout his wretched days, Through working cheerfully such tricks, while mocking at their fears. Nor does he e'er grow old or die, nor does the smile he wears.



But, ah! there comes a happier day, when men shall groan no more ath the jokes and sen om tricks of earth's suprement bore. When progress, in its enward march, shall sweep him from the earth faintest trace to mark his death, or life, or birth. J. M. Waddill.

are no square planos made nowadays, and none sold new, there are tens of thousands still in use, scattered all over the land, in city and country; proportionately fewer in city than in country, the supplanting of the square by the upright having naturally progressed most rapidly in the cities, Man of the square planos yet in use in one part of the country and another are still od instruments, some of them excellent good instruments, some of them excement, Made of the best materials, and in the most workmanlike manner, by good mak-ers, their life with any sort of reasonable care is very long, and they may remain good planos for years yet.

Many second-hand square pianos, which have been taken in exchange for modern pianos, are sold. The old square pianos taken in exchange are disposed of in various ways, and at all sorts of prices; some are sold for as little as \$10. Some second-hand square planos are sold to churches and to Sunday schools and other schools all around the country. Others are sold to country hotels and summer boarding-houses. But by far the greater number of them are sold for use in homes to purchasers of moderate or of very limited means, who want a piano and cannot afford to buy a costly instru

For a long time Philadelphia was a good market for second-hand square Philadelphia is commonly as a city of homes, where planos known тал people of moderate or small means live in houses of their own. The owners of these homes had more room to put planos in than the flat dwell room to put planos in than the hat dwel-ers had, and many of them bought second-hand squares, getting good instruments at low prices. Second-hand square planos have been shipped from here to Philade-phia in carloads, and such planos have been loaded into cars without boxing. Philadelphia doesn't take so many secondhand squares now as it formerly did, but it is still taking some. While the upright is now the standard

plano, as once the square was, all manufacturers report a steady and proportion-ately increasing sale of parlor grand pianos, both small and large. More and more people of comfortable or ample means are now buying parlor grands. While all manufacturers are now making more grands than formerly, the propor-tion of grands sold in any one make in-creases with the cost of the planos produced. In one make, at least, the grands constitute a large percentage of the out-

They Have Their Gall. Say, when a feller's loafin' And has no job at all. No one seems to know him, His friends forget to call. Yet, when he has a job And a big, fat othered draws. Why, then his friends are many, then he

> think they have their

gull. They say: "Hello there, lack, old boy! You're looking well today." "Say, old chap, lend me a dollar, Next week to you I'll pay." So you, poor fool, give up the chink, Be he fat, short, lean or tail. While he-he thinks you're easy, but 1

ik they have their think

gall. Now, I've no use for people Who talk behind your back. Wear good clothes, take in the shows And ride 'round in a hack; when you work and pay your bills summer or in fall,

Don't give these drones a single cent, this Will Cur

them of their gull. -Lue Vernan

That Was Different.

All this time the great raliway magnate had sat silent, listening. At last he spoke. "Young man," he said. "I am not sure

I understand you. Please be'a little more explicit.

"I am asking you, sir," said the young man, reddening, "for the hand of your daughter."

"Oh, is that all?" rejoined the magnate. "Why, certainly. If she has no objec-tions, I haven't. I thought you were strik-ing me for a pass."--Chicago Tribune.