#### JUDGE NOT.

Judge set; the workings of his brain and of his heart them canne not and hat hous to thy dim eyes a stain In God's pure sight may only be A work incought frien some well won field, Where those wouldst only faint and yield.

The book, the air, that from thy sight The next, her stoken that below The seal has closed in deadly fight With some infernal flery for, Where glance would score thy souling grace. And can there shutdering on thy face?

And judge more lost, but wait and see. And polyr mone test, but what and we with imposful pity, not dischain: The depth of the abyes may be The measure of the height of pain and here and gainy that may raise This soul to flod in after days: -A. A. Proctor

DICK HUYL.

The writer owes to Dick Huyl a debt, not exactly of gratitude, as the story will demonstrate, which she, by writing his biography, seeks to discharge. Dick Havi's history will never be written by me, nor by any one else who knew On. was not that kind of a boy. Dick was an Apache Indian, with all the characteristics of total depravity that the word Apache conveys or suggests. We were children together, Dick and I. We lived, fought and played together for two years in the same army post. On one memor-able occasion. Dick, instigated by the devil-for I firmly believe in the devil. if only for Apaches-dropped down the neck of my frock a live toad. It was the cause of my first fit of hysterics, and I determined, if I ever grew old enough, I would tell the whole world how bad a young Apache could be.

In 1872, if I remember rightly, Gen. Crook had succeeded, after years of bloody war and the loss of hundreds of good men. in subduing most of the bands composing the Apache nation of New Mexico and Arizona. They had dwelt in the strongholds of mountain and desert, from which they frequently emerged to rob and murder all miners or emigrants that they could ambush, leaving nothing for the human mind to conceive of in the way of cruelty whenever a white man fell into their power. At the reservation, although they were well fed and quite decently treated, it was necessary watch them constantly, and large ho \_ . . f troops were de-tailed for that purpose. Nevertheless, scarcely a week passed but a small squad of Apaches, usually led by some attractinosquaw, would slip quietly past the guards and escape through the darkness into their beloved cactus plains and mountain Grrens. Roll call nearly every morning developed these absontees, and next day would come news of murder, rapine and horrors generally. A favorite Apache mos of disposing of the unsuspecting freighter, miner or emigrant Wasse camp they had succeeded in raiding, was to tie the victim by the four

limbs to stakes, and then to build a fire on that portion of his body designated in the old fashioned almanacs as "virgo." There seemed to be something particularly fascinating to the Apache temperament in this form of torture. Death ng kog in coming, it gave the squaws and papposes plenty of chance to invent small torments, on the side, as it were. The women and children emigrants-but enough. Office it to say that the

feeling secure against their carbines. continued his taunts until Huyl, taking deliberate aim, with sights raised for 1,500 yards, fired. His aim was true, and the gun all that it was boasted. The old savage plunged face forward over the ledge, and crashed down the rocky mountain side at the very feet of his slaver.

The attention of the soldiers was now directed to the pappoon-the subject of this sketch. That interesting infant still calmly occupied the ledge and was evidently turning the situation over in his mind. The troopers, with Lieut. Hnyl at their head, slowly and painfully clambered up the rocks and finally ap-proached the orphan, who, instead of squalling as a civilized Christian child would have done, commenced throwing

stones at his pursuers, hitting Lieut. Huyl squarely on the nose with a half pound rock and drawing blood copiously. He followed this success by other good throws, causing as nearly a panie as possible. At last, by flanking him, our Apache was knocked down by a blow was now easy, but the lieutenant's orders were to return no prisoners.

father?" The "little devil" had rebloody nose and replied: "A haby who commission!" A gag was put into the young one's

landed on the plain below. There he was placed on horseback, a lariat tied to turned to the reservation.

Lieut. Huyl was a great favorite with Gen. Crook, but he had disobeyed or-ders and confidently expected to be put desirable from the manager's point of ready heard something of the stone ry in and out of the theater is consider-throwing affair, and had enjoyed a shle and is always at his expense. hearty laugh over Huyl's broken nose. On the other hand, it is less trouble some than you would suppose to fit spescout than you have already told." times has to be cut and lapped. Then glancing at the swollen nose he There is a great deal of difference in

come. him into the service. In less than a month the small recruit prepare it in a very short time and with-

accumulated all the accomplishments of tobacco chawing and profanity possessed by the soldiers. He also picked up a wonderful knowledge of bugle calls and More things have to be hired for a Mans-Left of the company when in line, When I first knew him he had been grand opera comes to town for a week

under the refining influences of the and the bill is changed every night. United States service two years. If that Seven performances, each one with difbut enough. Server performances, card one to be and an anti-service two years. If that also have a service two years. If that forent scenery and properties, involve a for some one. They glad I did not know him before. Every theater has its own paint frame. cated, especially by the soldiers. It was no easy matter to track and successfully He was not beautiful according to classic Every theater has its own paint frame andards. ind paint or The Apaches flatten the heads of their is required the scone painter usually babies between boards, and this, as much as anything else, served to render Dick Everything concerned with stage setting unattractive to us children. Then he is short lived, and soon becomes very But in that parched country water is soly to be found at certain springs and "water holes," between which days of travel often intervene, but which are equally well known to soldiers and to Indians. But in that such a predilection for carrying shabby on near view. In drawing room for as well as possible, but the constant hasty handling soon mass it baty ed and worn. In fact, the best materials lance filled with women and children, for mantels, cabinets, bric-a-brac of causing a runaway and a smashup, one large size, even for chairs, is the papier soldier thrashed him with a barrel stave, mache, with which a clever property grim old warrior would make no sign of and a dozen more gave him five cent man can work such wonders. It is light pursuit, but on the night following, or pieces to comfort him. They alternate and easily handled, and stands hard perhaps the next one, a squadron of ly pounded and petted, but it was all knocks remarkably well. mounted men would file silently out of one to him. He seldom langhed and The stage carpenter usually gets his plan of the scenes required for a comthe reservation bearing orders to move as rapidly as possible to the water hole of Palo Pinto, or to Arna Granda exception. Every Saturday afternoon the engagement. He must meet as many of the needs as he can out of his the men took him out behind the quartors and gave him a bath. This process stock in hand, and then arrange for the was very simple. They stripped off his manufacture or rental of the rest. He clothing and turned the hose on him. must be on hand at every performance On these occasions the shricks of the lit-to see about the actual work of changtle savage could be heard all over the ing the scenes, and be ready to set

of his gun carrying near the Indian, KEEPS OUT OF SIGHT. YET THE WORK OF THE STAGE CARPENTER IS IMPORTANT. carefully closed after you and locked by means of an iron lock about the size of a

BILL NYE IN JAIL

He Gives a Description of Ludlow Str

P'risses.

As you enter Ludiow Street jail the door is

storial family Bible. You then remain on

the giad sunlight and stench condensing pavements and dank haired children of Riv

One enters this sanitarium either as a

court.

Next to the Stage Manager the Stage Carpenter is Probably the Person with the pratie of soiled children any more. All the Most Authority Hehind the Scenes.

of a Theater-His Du'rs. As the public must know, every well ordered theater has connected with it a body of officials who are never section the stage except by accident. This chanical staff differs in size and ability but a fair number for a good house will comprise a stage carpenter and his assistant, a property man, a flayman, two firemen and a gasman. We still call him a "gasman," though the closet full of knobs and levers and buttons manipulate electricity instead of gas in most modern houses. The new mode of lighting is more expensive than gas, but it is easier to manage and there is much less danger of fire from it.

By the way, speaking of fires, the to alora a Sunday school library; he from a saber and stunned. His capture awakening of the authorities in most cities to a consciousness of the danger from fires in theaters makes no end of "What shall we do with the little trouble for the stage carpenter, as well devil?" asked one of the men. "Shoot as vast inroads on the pockets of the him or throw him over the cliff after his manager. In addition to the electric lights, Mr. Albaugh has lately added to gained consciousness by this time, and his theater a new asbestus curtain and a deliberately set his teeth into the calf of great pipe for water, which runs along the soldier's leg. Lieut. Huyl wiped his in the flies and can be made to drench instantly every part of the stage should fights this way ought not to be killed in a fire break out among the inflammable cold blood. By George, I'll take him mass of scenery and properties which back to San Carlos if it costs me my must be always at hand.

Even in these days, when many com-binations travel with carloads of special month to prevent any more biting, and scenery, the theater must have a fair with a soldier holding each hand he was stock of its own. Drawing room scenes, wood scenes, cottages, kitchens and even barns must be in stock. These can b one foot, passed under the horse and tied changed indefinitely by a few small set to the other, and thus the troopers rea variety to those traveling companie who are willing to use the scenery be-

desirable from the manager's point of under arrest. But the general had al. view, as the cost of getting special scene-

When the lieutenant in making his re-port reached the point where Wahnemo cial scenery, when it is used, to the rewas killed the general interrupted with, quirements of different houses. The "By the way, I think you had better not only difficulty arises in the case of a let me know officially any more of this very small theater, when the scene some-

burst into a roar of laughter, in which the case with which scenery may be all the other officers joined. The young Indian was confined in the armory with his first fright was over- Mane Bernhardt was main in France, handled. Take, for instance, the storm The soldiers of Company A and was so heavy and massive that it named him Dick Huyl, and fitting him gave no end of trouble who rever it went, out with a uniform fashioned from the Fanny Davenport's was much lighter lientenants' old clothes regularly adopted and more easily handled, although the effect was more elaborate. We could

learned to express himself tolerably in out the slightest hitch. Some actors and English, and in a very short time had stage managers are much more fastidi-

and while we do so we remember far away at home our wife and the little boy asleep in evolutions, always turning out at roll field engagement than for any other calls and taking his place at the extreme three companies. Another very trying

# RELICS FROM THE SHIPS.

SOME OF THE QUEER THINGS SEEN IN OLD SOUTH STREET.

Quaint Figureboads Which Have Interesting Histories-How Some of Them Were Handled During the Draft Blots. A Pesalmistic Old Salt.

ington street are heard no more, and the heavy iron storm door shuts out the wall of A battered looking old fellow, wearing the combat from the alley near by. Ludlow Bireet jail may be surrounded by a very miserable and dirty quarter of the city, but an antiquated chin heard that was the color of picked oakum, stood on South

when you get inside all is changed. You register first. There is a good pen street vesterday, gazing at one of the big clipper ships that was loading preparathere that you can write with, and the clerk tory to a trip around the Horn to San does not cliew toly and read a sporting paper \* • you wait for a room. He is there to attend to business, and he attends to it. Ha does not seem to care whether you have any Francisco. His guze was somber. He seemed in some way discontented with baggage or not. You can stay here for days, even if you don't have any baggage. All you not pleased with his immediate surneed is a kind word and a mittimus from the roundings.

"Handsome ship, that," remarked a bystander to the veteran.

beard. "Mebbe you're a jedge o' ships."

for the privilege of sitting at his table and eating the luxuries of the market. You also get a better room than at many hotels, and "Oh, you did," retorts the veteran. Well, I thort you did. Well, that air you have a good strong door with a padlock on it which enables you to prevent the sudden clipper she air well enough for her. 1 ain't sayin' she ain't a bit handsome to and unlooked for entrance of the chamber-maid. After a few weeks at the scanide at look at, but I've seen a heap better. Thar wug the Davy Crockett. She wug a ship \$19 per day, I think the room in which I am writing is not unreasonable at \$1. Still, of course, we mise the sea breeze as was hausum an' as did hausum. An' there wuz-but what's the use? Times

is changed an' ships is changed an' South street is changed. There's more wrecks along here than anything else.

A boarder gots a good sized room, with a a while ago? Well, I went in one of them junk shops where they keeps all wonderful amount of seclusion, a tin bed, table chairs, carpet and so forth. Som his sorts of things that they picks up from old ships, an' shiver me of thar in that window one can see as far as the eye can shop wuzn't the figurehead of a ship 1 sailed in thirty years ago. "Twuz all battered an' broke, but I knew it at once. Heavy iron bars keep the musquitoes out, and at eight the rooms are minimum over by incandescent lights of one candle power each. Next snuffers, consisting of the thumb and forelinger poished on the haid are to be found in much council and the same to be Well, I bought it, an' I'm goin' to take it up to C'nettykut, where I live, an' keep it there. Au' I ain't goin' voyagin' through South street any more. It makes me feel like a castaway how myfound in each occupied room. Bread is served to the freshmen and juniors in rectangular wads. It is such bread as conself!" With this the ancient one re-lapsed into a silence which he wold not victs' tears have moistened many thousand years. In that way it gets quite moist. The most painful feature about life in Lud

low street juil is the confinement. One can nof void a feeling of being constantly ham enough. South street can show an ered and hemmed in. One more disagreeable thing is the great abundance of queer relics of wrecks and social distinction here. The poor man who sleeps in a stone niche near the roof, and is relics of brave men who have gone down to the sea in ships within the last thirty constantly ellowed and hustled out of his years or more. There are a number of bed by earnest and restless Ormin with a tendency towards insonnia, is harassed by meeting in the courtyard and corridors the shops that keep all sorts of queer things on hand. They pick these things up in a variety of ways, and there is a consid-

There are figureneaus. In of any pre-figureneau time every ship of any pre-tensions had a figurenead. Owners of tensions had a figureneau. man like me who has been nearly killed by a cyclone to feel the firm, secure walls and solid time lock when he goes to bed at night! designs, and the enterprising gentlemen who modeled the representations of fair maids, sea nymphs, of trim midshipmen Even if I cannot belong to the 400 here, I am or of admirals in unifors did a right pretty business. A simple sort of scroll work has taken the place the dashing at 6.50 in the morning, so as to get an early start. A many ho has five or ten years to serve in a place like this naturally likes to figures of the past.

get at it as soon as possible each day, and so big English four master, the Falkland, has an excellently modeled representation of the Fair Maid of Perth above her cutwater. The clipper ship Seminole has a Seminole bray in full war paint, and there are others. In the main, howber arms. They not get up at 6:00. It is at this hour no remember the fra-grant drawer in the dresser at home where our clean shirts and collars and cuffs and ever, the old time figurehead has fallen into desuctude.

> which nautical instruments are sold, there is the figure of a sailor that has evidently seen many and many a storm. | are very slippery." He looks as though he had been crimned and shanghaied times beyond number. Part of his nose is gone, some one has made a pot shot at one of Rs eyes, but there is a jaunty, wicked leer upon his face and an expression that says: "Here's a salt as has sailed, an' be blowed to y

### DEAD BY THE TRACK.

While His Loving Mother Waited and Watched in Vain for Him. "The Western and Atlantic train left

the track last night at McIvor's, and Richard McClain, fireman, was killed." That was the message, almost brutal in its brevity, that was flashed over the

wires from Atlanta to Brunswick. He was only a fireman, of small consequence to this matter of fact world, with its rush and bustle, and so a three line

paragraph in the morning papers was his obituary.

Clain's death is one of the most pathetic the country? The last I heard you was stories in the history of railroad acci- in Aroostook county, Me., and hers I dents in Georgia. The dead man had a find you way down here; what caused mother and family who lived in the val- you to leave that place? I hear that it is ley of the famous Chickamauga, and the garden of Mnine." affairs as they stood. Evidently he was about them centers the pathos of the "Well, you see, mister, that it got too story. But let Engineer Adamson, who healthy for me up there, and I had to stood weeping over the body of his leave."

friend, tell it: "He was a good boy," he me ; "one of out? I did not suppose that you could

he loved his family so! Every night in." when he would run by his home his mother would put out a light to let him way, although I don't hardly like ter tell know that all was well, and he would yer, for fear 'at yer will think 'at I'm a answer with a light. Last night she lyin'; but I'll risk it any way, and tell yer may have watched all night, for he a few facts, and then yer'll diskiver wo't didn't pass, do doubt she was tron- I mean by bein' too healthy. bled with the thought that something

And something was wrong.

lamp of love a-flame, was straining her eyes through the darkness of the night to catch a gleam of the flashing headlight that announced "all's well" with her son,

light in the window that told of the build my house, which was a log one, safety of mother and kindred were glazed on th' ground, hoping it it would by death. No more would they strain stand until I could build a better one. through the dusk of the valley for the It was pretty late when I got at work,

The loving mother, what of her?

at the window, in her hand the beacon I started ter go ter my work, an' w'ot that assured Richard of the well being of the jewels of his heart.

and the flashing of the headlight through the swart reaches of the valley never came. two story frame house, with ell and out-buildings attached, all shingled and clapboarded and readygo move into. I

the loving woman, "but I'll wait a while did that when it was fust broke, but that longer. It is almost like a visit from I'd get used ter it arter a while. him to catch a glipse of the headlight."

with sleep. And Richard was dead by the track!

roar of the engine in time to wave the come up ter th' house an' we didn't know light.'

Sighber came unconscionsly to the he went away he was about the size o' loving but tired eyes. When she awoke any 10-year-old boy, and w'en he come the sun was shooting his silver arrows back he was plump six foot tall and through the chinks of the room. The weighed 225 pounds.

Brunswick (Ga.) Times,

#### Heavy Liabilities.

"Say, girls," said one of a trio of young ladies, "let's go up on this car. The walks but w'on we got there we found that "Oh, I prefer the exercise of walking," answered one of her companiona. "Well, I don't," said the remaining one, a tall blonde, "I'm going to ride." With little parley the three boarded the car. They conversed pleasantly until near Pearl street, when, as the conductor approached for their fares, two of the girls began nervously unbuttoning their gloves. "Blanche, will you please pay my

## ALL OWING TO THE SOIL

JOHN MOSSBACK, OF WAYBACK. TELLS SOME TALL STORIES.

Four Logs Grew Into a Frame House in One Night and Everything Else Kept Pare-A Flock of Shrep Grew So Mrs. teriously That John Had to Leave.

"Why, hello, John," said a man who chanced to be passing along the road to John Mossback, of Wayback, whom he But back of this bare notice of Mc- met, "how came you in this section of

"Too healthy! How do you make that the best hearted men in the world. And find a place that was too healthy to live

"Well, yer see, mister, 'at it is this

NOT BUILT WITH HANDS.

"W'en I fust went up there I tuck up a farm on w'ot I supposed was about While the faithful mother, with her th' richest soil in the county, and I found that son was stark in death. The eyes that had watched for the for Gnderpinin' I thought 'at I would The loving mother, what of her? Through the dark watches she waited ready ter move into. Th' nex' mornin' was my surprise ter find th' four logs 'at I had laid for th' foundation fer my But the rush and roar of the engine, hou had taken root an' grown into a The minutes ticked slowly by. "Richard is late to-night," thought said that was nothin': 'at th' soil allers

"I sent for my family the next day, So she waited till her eyes grew heavy with sleep. which consisted of my wife an' a 10-year old boy, an' in about two weeks they come up there, an' all went well until Finally she said: "I'll leave the lamp in the window and lie down a while. I can hear the th' fresh grown. In about two hours he him. Grown? Well, I guess so. W'en

faithful heart turned toward the win-dow. The lamp was extinguished. The hired man started out ter see if he dow. The lamp was extinguished. The mother sat up with great eyes staring at the darkened lamp. A shadow of woe came darkling over her, chilling the warm love currents of her heart. For-Richard was dead by the track! For-Richard was dead by the track! Light and love had died together,- couldn't get 'em ter the house alone be trunswick (Ga.) Times. came for help, an' my sorOand I together with a warden who had just gos there ter my house started back ter get them, an' sir, you may believe it or not, them three deer had grown into three e, an' 11 cost that i for the two moose which he bad, more's the law allowed him. GROWTH OF RAILROADS AND MORTGAGES "Are they go? to build that railroad O "Are they gow to build that railroad, did you say? No,OI don't think they will, for jest as soon as the sleepers strike the sile the blamed things would grow until the whole country would be cov-ered with railroads. I 'member one of my neighbors held a mortgage on one of the farms an'he happened to lose it, and didn't find it for two days, an' when he did find it it had scream until it had he did find it it had grown until it had given him a mortgage of **@** whole town-ship, and they sent him down the river for forgery, even it was all the falt o' Oh, yes! Aroostook county is a nice farmin' country; all yer have ter do is ter plant yer cross and they will grow ter heat thouser. Why I have known nen to go there without a cent and clear \$200,000 the first year all often potatoes, an' they didn't have only one potato to start with, and that being a small one weighed only 600 pounds. "Everybody would be rich if the debte didn't grow equally with the profits. I is a man or a woman, a minor or adult. It is very seldom a handwriting assumes its permanency before the writer is 25 years old. The age of the writing can big that he never has been able ter pay approximately be determined by various it since. "Wot made me leave? Well, Fil tell ance you may know it was written after 1882, as at that date the Spencerian sys-tem was introduced. If it is the black grown so 'at I had 'bout fifty morn'n I aniline ink that is generally used every-where now, you may know it was writ-ten after 1873. The older inks had iron which, strange to say, had drowned, as ten after 1873. The older inks had iron which, strange to say, had drowned, as or some diluted dyestuff for a basis, and he never found 'em, but he said that I writing will most generally determine able for me that I had ter leave, the date of the writing. -St. Louis Globe good day, mister, I've got ter leave good day, mister, I've got ter leave, as I got ter strike the next town afore night, as my time for leaving the state expires then."-Bangor News.

"Humph," snorted he of the oaken

boarder or a felon. If he decides to come in as a boarder he pays the worden \$15 a week "Well, no, but I thought"-

here. You can pay \$50 to \$100 per week here if

you wish, and get your money's worth, too. For the latter sum one may live in the bridal chamber, so to speak, and eat the very best "What d'ye think I seen along here

break.

THE OLD STYLE FIGUR HEAD. In one respect the old sail was right

paying boarders who wear good clothes, live well, have their cigars, brandy and Kentucky erable sale for them. There are figureheads, for instance. Sec all the time, The McAllister crowd here is just as ex-Insive as it is on the outside. But, great Scott, what a comfort it is to a

Of course there are exceptions. The

Just off South street, before a shop in

was wrong."

follow the runaways through the cactus and mesquit thickets, over the barren deserts and desolate mountains that make up the topography of Arizona. But in that parched country water is travel often intervene, but which are

So when the morning report showed to Gen. Crook that so many warriors, smaws and pappooses were missing, the perhaps the next one, a squadron of the reservation bearing orders to move never cried; he was an Apache. of Palo Pinto, or to Agna Grande Spring, or to some other place where the presence of the precious fluid favored a camping place for the renegades. The troops were always positively instructed to bring back no prisoners, all matters of detail being left to the officers in command. One June morning there was post. ported missing eight Indians, eleven squaws and pappooses, including Wahmo, than whom a more depraved and cruel Indian never existed, even in Ari-

Two nights afterward a squad of the Twenty-third infantry, Crook's own regyoung fellow, who has since left the ervice, was sent out on a scout with the usual orders. No trace of the renegades was found, but a burned ranch and stage station and a cremated cowboy gave sufficient evidence of Indians at large. The next night, or rather just at dawn, after a long and fatiguing march, the scouts reached a natural rock basin at the foot of one of the steepest and most inaccessible knobs to be found in desolate Aritions. This basin had often collected a supply of acrid water, which, however. drinkable enough in that country. A thin vapor of smoke from a nearly convinced the troopers that spent fire their night's march had not been in vain, and ou creeping up as close as possible the hostiles were outlined against the

Nocks, fast asleep. The little squadron ellently deployed ont so as to avoid missing a single shot, and at the word of command fired, killing nearly every one of the Indians. The others jumped up only to be cut down by the reserve fire. The only two unhurt were Wahnemo and his 4-yearold papposse. Grasping the child, he Prang for the mountain side, scaling the tooks like a chamois, amid a shower of bullets, soon distancing his pursuers and setting out of range of their rifles. Haltng on a shelf of rock, he set the child down and preceeded to indulge in every

exhibition of contempt and derision that his imagination could invent to aggravate the discomfited troopers, who gnashed their several sets of teeth in jant bulb shaped light of high illumirage at the insults of the old heathen. nating power.-New York Telegram. They were relieved at last by the arrival of Lieut. Huyl, who have in his hand a hew target rifle, received only the day before the scouts started.

curacy, and the lieutenant, who was one of the best follows in the world in garri-

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straight any accident which may occur. I have not seen Dick since I was 9 His business is a regular trade, as in years old, but I like to think that he fact is that of every person on the megrew up and regularly enlisted in the chanical staff of the house. The carold regiment and is now an honor to the penter must even accompany the flyservice .- "Spusskerriwe" in New York man in his perilous duties aloft if occa sion requires.

By the way, I once had a flyman who

pairs in other parts of the house, and

Kept In.

Lots of Thieves.

Westerner-Lots of 'em. 0

you mection?

"Lots"

Easterner-Have you any horse thieves

"Yes. Cemetery lots."-Good News.

Prospects Good. was an old sailor, and found that a nau-"Florry, dear," faltered the Washingtical career was the best possible trainton youth, "I-I couldn't summon cour- ing for the business. He was the handiage to tell you what was in my heart est man at getting around I ever saw, and I wrote it. You got my letter, and if a rope broke he could splice it didn't you?" with marvelous speed. Besides all these duties the stage carpenter attends to re-

"Yes, George, I got it." "And you read it, didn't you?" "Yes, I read it. In fact, I-I read it makes improvements wherever he can. over twice."

Tribune.

"And now, Flooy," he said, gowin bolder, "I have come to learn my fate. "The best I can promise you, George, said the blushing daughter of the dis tinguished congressman, withdrawing hand from the ardent clasp of the infatuated young man, "is that I will advance your letter to a third read-ing to-morrow."-Chicago Tribune.

Another New Gas Lamp.

Another New Gas Lamp. A new type of gas lamp that has been hens. He felt that he did not go too far introduced abroad consists primarily of in regarding cats and dogs that he had an argand burner inclosed in a globe, known as humble relatives. When a with the air for supporting combustion child he had for a neighbor a dog that, admitted both above and below the disliking the Friday's dinner of fish and flame. The lower supply of air passes potatoes, used regularly on Thursday to through the center of the burner, while through the center of the burner, while the upper supply enters from above the burner into the globe, which incloses knew that Thursday preceded Friday? besides the burner a metallic deflector Another dog associated Sunday with personal cleanliness, and used as regu-light as it came around to go and take a bath, unless the weather was very cold, when he gave himself absolution. His name was Jocko.-London Truth. upon which the flame Gapinges and is conducted to a porcelain bell monthed exit above. The supply of air entering from above is thus highly heated in its passage. The result of the well balanced proportions of gas and air admitted to the globe, which practically becomes the combustion chamber, results in a brill-

Bervant-Mr. Maccay wants his breakfast served in bed this morning. Landlady-What is the matter? Is he Servant-No, ma'am. But the tailor Talked Tor Much.

this wonderful gun was guaranteed he was leaving the farm for the city. to carry-I forget-1,100 yards with ac- On one occasion the hired man's patience gave out. "Mr. F ......," mid he, "you'd be an awful bad man ter die. was, but quite cold hearted and blood- have so many last words that the under-thirsty where Appehrs were concerned, take is bill would come in before yer aungunced that while he was doubtful was dead."-Christian Union. have so many last words that the under-

the picture of green grass by our own door way and the apples that were just ripening when the bench warright came. The time from 6:30 to breakfast is taken

almost happy. We retire at 7:50 o'clock at night and arise

We dress by the gaudy light of the cand

be gets up at 6:30.

up by the average of non-paying inmate by doing the chamberwork and tidying up his doing the chamberwork and tidying up his stateroom. I do not know how others feel about it, but I dislike chamberwork most heartily, especially when I am in jail. Noth-ing has done more to keep moost of jail, I guess, than the fact that while there I have to make up my hed and dust the piano. We go down to the sink to wash our faces and have to the sink to wash our faces

and hands. It is a pleasant sight, and re-minds me of a herd of red legged geess in a

Breakfast is generally table d'hote, and consists of brend. A tin cup of coffee takes the taste of the bread out of your mouth, and then if you have some Limburger choose in your pocket you can with that remove the tasts of the coffee. Dinner is served at 12 o'clow, and consists

of more bread, with soup. This soup has everything in it except nourishment. The bend on this soup is noticeable for quite a distance. It is disagreeable. There is every-thing in this soup, from shop worn rice up to near's foot oil. Once I thought I detected cuisine in it.

The dinner menu is changed on Fridays, Sandays and Thursdays, on which days you get the soup first and the brend afterwards. In this way the brend is mixed.

Three days in the week at dinner each man gets a potato with a thousand legged worm in it. At 6 o'clock comes supper with toast and responses. Bread is served at supper time, together with a cup of tea. To those who dislike bread and never eat soup, or do not drink toa or coffee, life at Lodlow Street jail is indeed irksome.—Bill Nye in New York World.

#### Not in Stock. Rural Dams-Have you any pretty wall

paper? High Class Dealer (indignantly)-Pretty wall paper! No, madam; we keep nothing but the most highly artistic designs.-Phila-delphin Record.

#### Good Advice.

"I am on my way bome, doctor," said a ei...zen, who was after some free advice, "and I'm tired and worn out. What ought I to take?" "Take a cab," replied the intelligent physician -- Worcester Gazetta



Mrs. 8 .- My dear Mrs. S., would you kindly lend me your hat for the play? flattered -Certainly, with Mrs. S. dighly ours. What kind of a part is here in the second state where it is one of those parts where sne wishes to look as abourd as possible-fon't you knowi-Life.

0 EFFICY OF GEN BOLIVAR There are a couple of old figureheads

be seen on South street that have had very hard experiences on land as well as on sea. One of these is an effigy of Gen. Bolivar, and was the figurehead of the ship of that name.

Originally the effigy was so painted as to appear dressed in full naval uniform, cocked hat and all. At the time of the draft riots the rioters, having nothing else to do at one time, stood across the street and fired bullets at him. He received full many a wound that day, but he stands in his place still, stiff and erect.

Another figurehead fared even worse at the same hands. It was intended to represent Samuel Kimball, of Kennebec,

Mo., but it left the sea some forty years ago. It was then placed where it now stands, to call attention to a store. The draft rioters had rare sport with it one day. They tied a rope around its neck, dragged it here and there in wild glee Then they made it the central figure of a bonfire. Just as it was being consumed the police came down and rescued it. It was repainted, and today, impassive and dignified, it passes its time studying human nature as it is on South street.

But there are other curios to be found in this locality besides figureheads There is one shop where more or less warlike articles can be found. There you can see ugly weapons taken from Chinese and Malay pirates; you can find queer looking weapons taken from na-Democrist. tives on the African coast or the war clubs of the Patagonians-at least you will be told they are .- New York Mail

and Express.

#### New Magnets Telephone.

A new magneto telephone gives prom-ise or being largely used in England. The invention consists of an arrangement for combining a telephone for domestic purposes with a crank bell pull, such as is ordinarily met with in houses; and the special merit in it lies in the fact that it may be fitted without disturbing any of the existing arrangements or requiring a skilled workman to be sent to fix it. Indeed, any man of ordinary intelligence may fit it for himself without trouble. A similar telephone being fitted, say in the kitchen, a bell is used in the sual way to call the servant's attention and upon her taking 3p the telephone the order is transmitted without render-ing it necessary for her to enter the room. The telephones being magneto instruments no battery is required at all, and the possibility of future trouble and cost of maintenance is avoided .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

It is not alone the composition which determines the quality of a bell; very much depends upon its shape. over, the proportions between its height, width and thickness are all to be taken into consideration. The dimensions, roughly stated, which are deemed to be the best for large bells, are one-fifteenth of the diameter in thickness and twelve times the thickness in height.

fare?" said one, turning to her neighbor. "I can't. I have only ten cents. But," said she, turning to the imperial blonde, Ovill you pay for us?"

"I haven't a cent," sententiously replied the blonde. And with burning cheeks the young ladles signaled the conductor and stepped silently but thought-fully from the car. Their liabilities exceeded their assets. - Albany Argus.

#### Characteristics of Handwriting.

Handwriting has its characteristics. and is a study in itself to those who want to become familiar with its peculiarities. It can very easily be told whether a per-

son whose writing you want to ide is a man or a woman, a minor or adult. It is very seldom a handwriting assume 1882, as at that date the Spencerian sys-tem was introduced. If it is the black preceded the aniline. An analysis of the got 'em, and he made it so uncon

### To Prevent Paint From Scaling.

To prevent the paint on iron or wood from scaling off when exposed to the

weather, first thoroughly wash the parts to be painted and then brash over the surface with hot linseed oil. By following this method, especially with iron articles, no scaling of the paint will cocur. In cases where the articles to be painted are small and can be readily cur. In cases where the articles to be painted are small and can be readily heated, it is better to heat them and plunge them into the oil. The thin liquid oil when hot enters into the pores of the metal, absorbs the moisture, and the paint then applied so firmly adheres that frost, rain or air cannot effect a separation.—Philadelphia Record.

#### A Casnon Exploded in His Mouth.

It is on record that a German called Buchols lifted with his teeth a cannon weighing about two hundred pounds and fired it off in that position. While While performing at Epernay, in France, the name feat the barrel of the gun burst. Mirneulously he was not killed, although several of the fragments were thrown over fifty yards. At Berlin two strong men appeared, one of whom performed

the same trick as Samson, and his rival, Bandow, of bursting iron chains by contracting, and so enlarging, the biceps of his arm -- Chambers' Journal.

Following the Prescription. "Why do you beg?" "My physician's advice." \*11 

-0 An Extremely Prolific Couple.

Xenia, O., hus a colored character named Ben Powell, who is a 4-fort dwarf about fifty-five years old. He shines stoves and does odd jobs about the stores. Hen's chief claim for fame is the fact that he has been the father of twentyprograp have died, however, and are scat-tered in different graveyastic around Xenia, so that he himself exanot joints them all, nor yet recall the mellifinous names with which they were christened.

#### Sailing in the Air

In acrostation myth preceded history and in the older stories there is a tone of consedy. First is the old Greek iss end of Dazdalus and his son lowers who sailed high on wings, but the heat of who sailed high on wings, but the h the sun molted the wax with which wing feathers were fastened, and the ware dashed to pieces. Sustains that in the time of Nero, Simon M flew from one housetap to anoth Reme, but adds that although he fly he could not light successfully. coming down he was killed. In 1207 H hence Hinck of Folinburgh, deslared i hydrogen gan was the material by wa men equid sail the sir, but so one ha dis ap.

I have just come this morning from the skylight, where we need larger openings for the escape of smoke, warm air, etc. The ventilation around a stage must be quick and thorough, so that when powder is used in volleys all smoke and odor will pass quickly off.-B. F. Morrison in Kate Field's Washington. M. Renan's Regard for Animals. M. Renan has known any number of