

splendid likeness, though."-New York

ls-a woman's club?"-Life.

"What is the matter with Bills?"

last Sunday. Kloseman-Were you coverles:

matter drop, or he might.-Chicago Dally Nows.

"Se you're learning to play chess?" said Mand. "Yes," answered Mamle. The moves must be very difficult." "Yes. But the worst part lan't the moving. It's the keeping still." Washington Star.

thought your advertisement said something about beating? Farmer-Oh, yes. We have a boat and cars-only some-

changing it every hour or so. Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"I'm told the climate here has great health-giving properties," said the vis-"What do you attribute it to?" "Well," replied the proprietor of the health resort, "I guess it's because I've advertised it so well."-Philadelphia

Didn't Pan Out.-Miss Towney (in search of the idyllic, at last meets a real live shepherd)-Pray tell me, gentie shepherd, where is thy pipe? The Gentle Shepherd-I left it at some, mum, 'cause I ain't got no 'bacey.-Tit-Blin.

Summer Man,-Jack-How are going to spend the summer? Tom-I'm going to spend it traveling from one senside place to another, until I find a girl worth a million or two who wants to be loved and married for herself alone. Tit Bits.

"Now, boys," said the Sunday School teacher, "can any of you name the three great feasts of the Jewa?" "Yes'm, I can," replied one little fel-"Very well, Johnny, what are they?" "Breakfast, dinner and supper," was the unconsciously logical re ply.

"Ah wish de mudders ob dis congre gation would bring deyr bables church wif dem. Nevah mind how young dey am, jess bring 'em erlong. If dey am too young to appreciate de least, yell an' keep de descons awake!"

Jackle-No, nuntie; it was her sitpper. oach -The Boston Courier.

"How long has this affair been building?" asked the American tourist, as looked at Cologne Cathedral. "About five hundred years," answered the guide. "Five hundred years! Why, in Chicago we could put up a building within five years."-London Tit-Bits.

"It's funny our minister never gets married," remarked the young busband, who had just refused his wife a bonnet, in his endeavor to change the subject. "I think he'd make a good husband." "Well," replied the wife, warmly, "he didn't seem to make a ery good one when he married us."-Tit-Bits.

Head Floor Walker (severely)-1 heard you tell the lady she would find the ribbons at the third counter to the left. New Floor Walker-That's where they are. Head Floor Walker-Yes; but you should have told her to go to targe returns on his "investment" some the right past the necktie bargain counter, turn to the left past the stocking bargain counter, then three count ers to the right past the shirtwaist bargain counter, and so on. You'll never make a floor walker."-Judge.

To Study Forest Fires. The agents of the bureau of forestry will study forest fires as they occur to determine how they are caused, how fast they burn and what conditions favor or hinder them, and just what damage they do to soil and to tree

After a widower passes sixty, the thing that his friends should pray for most is that he will escape a "child wife."

It is hard to believe that Pa and Ma were ever romantic figures.

EARLY PYRAMIDS IN MEXICO.

An Archivologist Describes Them and a City Antedating Columbus, Great archaeological value is at-ached to the discovery of an ancient

ity in a remote portion of the state of Puebla, and in order to ascertain Elvira (shewing Pearl her photo-graph)—Awful, lan't it? Pearl-It's a government has commissioned the subdirector of the national museum, F. Rodriguez, who is one of the foremost "Boys, don't you know it's wicked to fight? Now, if I were you I'd kiss and make investigations, says a special to the Philadelphia Press. Dr. Nicolas Leon, the archaeologist and e hanlogist of the Institution, accou-

last Sunday. Kloseman—Were you, really? Strange I didn't see you. Sharpe—Oh, not at all. I took up the collection.—Philadelphia Press.

"Matrimony." mused the ciderly woman, "spoils many a romance." "In that case," replied the younger woman promptly. "I would like to have a romance spoiled."—Chicago Post.

"Lemme once git my han' on dechicken, wid a straight road beforme." says a Georgia darky, "en I'll settle de the special reference to the lorty pride, of insunating command. All

"The margular and to have been an expression of veiled haughtiness, of the fair hand that rested on the cold the stack on Count Leais there were two persons seated in the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike the library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike library, with besuriful and somewhat strike library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike library of this clusters; the one a lady, with besuriful and somewhat strike library of this clusters; the library of this clusters; says a Georgia darky, "en I'll settle de built with especial reference to the lofty pride, of incinnating command. All the world admired mademoiselle, but few head swim."—Atlanta Constitution.

Johnny—Grandpa, have you say teeth? Grandpa—No, my child, they have all gome. Johnny—Then I think of the pyramids is small stones were constructed entirely of purpose. The surface dressing bave all gome. Johnny—Then I think of the pyramids is small stones were on the pyramids in the pyramids is small stones were on the pyramids in the pyramids is small stones were on the pyramids in the pyramids is small stones were on the pyramids in the pyramids in the pyramids is small stones were on the pyramids in the pyramids in the pyramids is small stones were on the pyramids in the pyramids

ues. On one of the highest of the platforms and at the bases of all the pyramids we found pleces of pot- brary; he by a large table in the center

"We found also many sculptured



Just why any one would want to significance ob de service, dey can, at plain to us, yet there is a machine measure a millionth of an inch is not that will measure with accuracy that Auntle (finding Jackle sobbing in a at the office of the United States Coast corner)-Why, Jackle, what has hap Survey in Washington, is presented tion shortly. pened to make you feel so badly this herewith. The way in which it works however, but, after having dismissed he morning. Jackie-M-ma m-issed is too technical to be popularly intersome jelly. Auntie-Ho, ho! I see. esting, but it depends upon half a And her suspicions fell upon you, ch? dozen small mirrors reflecting into other and casting a resultant ray of light upon a fine scale.

He Cannot Lose.

The conversation happened to turn on an eccentric capitalist, who had retired from business with a fortune large enough to satisfy the average like that and have it all to pieces, all ambition, but not so large as popular report credited him with having.

was asked. doing with it," was the reply, "Is buying up mortgages on little one or two story houses owned by widows or or-

"I should call that pretty poor busiless for a man of his means.

terest on them."

r appeared. The thief turned like a finsh and levelled a pistol at the oth er's head, while he growled:

"Move a foot, guv'nor, an' you're i dead un. "I beg your pardon," answered the other; "if I move, it will be good proof that I am alive. You should be more careful as to the meaning of your

Gambling Among Workmen Gambling among American workmen almost unknown as compared with the same evil in Great Britain, says

the Moseley commissioners.

## The Contrabandist; One Life's Secret!

STORY OF THE SOUTH OF FRANCE 

TRUE

CHAPTER II.

have all gome. Johnny—Then I think of the pyramids is small stones work an errand.—Glasgow Evening Times.

"How in the world did you happen to buy three boxes of blackberries?"

"As a rule, every four of the pyramids awoman asked her husband, who had been doing the marketing. "Three for a quarter," the man replied.—Atchison Globe.

Mifkins—That scoundred Johson and Idd the mound of the guards the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if in any case the entrance to the courts. But if the pyramids also there was also grouped that each and every indicate. There was with bases much wider than their sum mits re-enforce the pyramids. There was wall are really streets.

"There are well payed with flat forms and good to the pensant universally kind and good to the pensant in variound the country, and there was no poor people who did not have cause to the above mary and the country, and there was any inversally kind and good to the pensant. mits are really streets.

"They are well paved with flat fort his approaching old age now; and there is a large pertrait in the salconstones and have platforms, staircases the portrait of a smiling infant, painted the present the property of the property of a smiling infant. mearly sixteen years ago, which he looks

washington Star.

He Explains.—Summer Boarder—1 thought your advertisement said something about boating? Farmer—Oh, yes.

We have a local and cars—only some.

We found also many sculptured

"We found also many sculptured

tery which were acertainly made before of the apartment, reading, as was his the time of Columbus and which were custom in the evenings; she had drawn be relatively more advanced than that of the parameter.

We have a local and cars—only some.

"We found also many sculptured come. Both were awaiting an account out it was with far different degrees o We have a boal and ears—only some times the darned creek dries up.—
Town and Country.

Bachelor I don't understand why he wants to marry her. Why, she hasn't any mind at all. Henpeck—Bo much the better. Then she can't be changing it every hour or so—Phila.

"Stone knives and strow heads of the marging it every hour or so—Phila."

We found sits o many sculptured but it was with far different degrees of feeling. The margins, indeed, booked for the margins indeed, booked for the margins, indeed, booked for the margins indeed, booked for the margins, indeed, booked for the margins in the marg

the obsidian epoch were encountered in great abundance. Leagues of the mountainous country are covered with ruins."

MEASURES SMALL.

tauban it was not thus. Deeper recings than were warranted by that calm and haughty exterior were busy in her heart. "Father," and her voice is calm and slivery as usual, despite the beating of her heart, that throbs more violently every moment—"father, it is already quite late. My cousin, Monsierr Louis, must My cousin, Monsieur Louis, mus surely remember that he may possibly ex-pose himself to some danger by travers-ing the lonely roads in this neighborhood by night."

The marquis closed his book, hose from his seat and approached the window.
"Yes; you are right—you are right
Helen," he returned; "but I hardly think ne will be so rash as to undertake to each the chateau to night with that ber-

rible storm gathering. As to the danger from brigatids, however, I do not fear; for, without doubt, he will have his valot with him, and he will have also his wearns. And you must consider, Helen, that our young relative has both strength of imb and skill in arms, that might well warrant him in setting at defiance a good-

number of besiegers."
"Yes-I know, father. And there are
one more brave than Louis." A proud
mile shone in her splendid eyes as she spoke, and then she sank back in her sent again, and toyed with her fan, while the narquia placed himself by her side, and sched for some sign of his nephew But the night deepened, and still Louis tid not come, while the storm, which had een threatening, ere long broke over

the chateau, and raged with terrible fury.
"I do not think we shall see him to-night, Helen," said her father, as the old night, Helen. lock in the ball sounded on eleven: "and grows late, my child. Perhaps you had

And Helen Montauban would not betiny distance. A picture of it, taken tray her anxiety and restlessness, even at the office of the United States Coast to her father; so she obeyed his suggessurvey in Washington, is presented tion shortly. She did not seek her couch, maid for the night, she wrapped a rich shawl carelessly about her stately figure, and east herself upon a pile of cushions beneath a window which commanded a view of the valley beneath, and, the light within being shaded, drew the curtain from the casement, and leaned forward on the alll, with her anxious glance piercing the gloom for some glimpse of the yet expected guest.

Still the moments crept on, and the hour of midnight sounded sternly on the now silent air. Her heart beat violently; she trembled. "He said he should come," she murmured; "why, then, this delay "What is he doing with his money?" for Louis never yet broke his word. He may have been murdered!" and she buried her face in her trembling hands.

Louis had been her playmate for weeks together in childhood, when she had been permitted to visit his family in Lyons, and she had never been so happy as during those periods. They were the crown and glory of her sleeping and waking dreams. She was never so happy when "He seems to be satisfied with the she returned to the old, lonely chateau, investment. He never forecloses the as in recounting the wonderful stories of those happy times, and anticipating her next visit. He was a fine, handsome, terest on them."

Perhaps the eccentric capitalist knows what he is doing, and will get large returns on his "investment" some day.

In was a nac, nausome, graveful and independent boy, and she thought there could be nobody in the world like her cousia Louis. His firm, thought there could be nobody in the world like her cousia Louis. His firm, proud, gallant bearing and manly spirit, his noble intellect and his fine, thought-Rebuked.

A burglar recently broke into the house of one of the most matter-of-fact men in London. He was busily rearming the silver plate when the owner appeared. The thief turned like a dain few others possessed.

dain, few others possessed. He had never visited the chateau more than twice, and those visits had been white stones in her life. She had remembered and recalled them constantly in the secladed and dreamy life she led there and now was it a matter of wonder that after the passage of mouths without havng seen him, she should look forward with such enger emotions to his coming? Yet, even when alone, in the solitule of er own apartment, she did not entirely ay aside, even in the intense interest of satching for him, that air of stately cride, that guarded caimness of demean-e which characterized her in soci-ty.

"What is the matter with Billa?"
"Worrying over business affairs." "I didn't know be had any tusiness."
"That's it. He hasn't."—Indianapolis News.

"I don't want to know how to make money go fartier." he insisted. "Why not?" "Just because I personally find it too far off as it is."—Philadelphis North American.

Bharpe—Why, yes, I was at church last Sunday. Kloseman—Were you, really? Strange I didn't see you.

"In a range of small hills that expenditude, accompanies him."

CHAPTER II.

It was, perhaps, at the distance of half he feague from the cuttage of Hugh Last housed from the cuttage of Hugh Last housed for the content of the count of the perhaps at the distance of half a feague from the cuttage of Hugh Last house of the distance of half a feague from the cuttage of Hugh Last house of the distance of half a feague from the cuttage of Hugh Last house of the distance of half a feague from the cuttage of Hugh Last house of the follow. It was situated on a rocky and more that the Park the Chatean Mantantan stood. It was situated on a rocky and more that the Park the Chatean Mantantan stood. It was situated on a rocky and more that the valley helow, where a small village looked more like the ministrure group of dolfs houses this they were built, as well as by what people. Dr. Leon has made the follow. Bharpe—Why, yes, I was at church last Sunday. Kloseman—Were you, really? Strange I didn't see you.

"In a range of small hills that experiments are found in the distance of half a flow of the distance of half a feague from the cuttage of Hugh Last have begave no outward sign, or, at the more and their there are find the chatean Mantantan stood. It was situated on a rocky and a flow of the reast, of the perhaps a the chousand found in the content of the reast of the life walley helow, where a small village looked more like the ministrure group of dolfs houses that they are the money. A dark form seemed to extent the valley helow, where a small village looked more like the ministrure group of dolfs houses this the va titue, waiting still, even till midnight; but

sit down, Louis; I must take a leisurely look at you. Why, you have grown a full inch since we met last, and all the handsomer, too, for your wanderings."
"Oh, uncle, I appreciate your flattery, believe me," laughed his nephew; "I concess I had rather have it from you than any other, almost. But, now, how have things been going on here since I saw

you? and how is my fair consin?"
"For the first," answered the marquis, "I can give a very satisfactory reply, Mr "I can give a very satisfactory reply, My affairs are in a state of prosperity, and except, possibly, that Helen and I are a little louely at times for want of company, we do very well. I need scarcely say that I am sure we shall be all the happier for your presence. For your other question, Helen herself must be applied to when you see her this morning. She was in excellent health yesterday, at all events, and we watched together ong time last night by the library window, for your appearance. And now tell me, my dear Louis, something more oncerning that adventure of yours in the forest; for your sketch of it last night



COUNT MONTAURAN AND HELEN AWAITING LOUIS.

was somewhat hasty. You were neve oo much given to talking of yourself, an egotist as heartily as you can; but I desire to hear something relative to your journey and your general wel-

The young man gave his uncle a sketch of his haps and mishaps, to which the good marquis listened very attentively, and which occupied some few minutes, when, just as he was finishing by mer tioning his application at the cottage for shelter, Helen Montanban entered.

She was beautiful and self-possesses as ever. A calm smile parted her lips and lighted her fine eyes, as she ap-proached, and, saluting her father, gave a Lonia, who advanced to meet be

"My charming cousin!" exclaimed the young man, warmly, taking the offered hand and kissing with deferential affection, the fair cheek of the lady-"my dea-Helen, this is truly delightful. I am very happy to behold you again. How do you

"Well, Monsieur Louis, I thank you. And you?"
"Admirably, my dear friend." And he

sented himself by her side.
"You have, then, arrived at the chateau at length, Louis? It is some time since we saw you," she said, regarding him

polite interest. "Yes; it is a long time, I think, since we met, and I could not deny myself the pleasure of a visit to the chateau

"A few drawbacks, such as travelers

dear boy," said the marquis, "what, then, do you call serious? An attack from robbers, in my time—"
"An attack!" interrupted Mademoiselle
Montaubau, turning a shade paler, as her giance rested unquietly on the face of Louis-"an attack! how, Monsieur Louis? You have been in actival danger?" "No, my dear Helen-no," the count

hastened to say, "I was merely request-ed to deliver my purse, a simple affair, and, perhaps, one with which I may meet twenty times in my life,"

At that moment, however, the coffee was brought in, and the subject was abandoned. After the morning's repast was concluded. Louis drew his fair cousin out upon the paved terrace before the windows of the saloon, where they could sit conversing, while the early sunshine gilded the lovely landscape far and near, and resting sweetest of all in the charming valley that lay beneath the height of the chateau. It was certainly a beau tiful morning, and Lonis d'Artois enjoy-ed it thoroughly. It was a most sincere pleasure thus to meet with his old play mate and companion, after so long a sep-aration. Louis regarded her with real affection, and had ever done so; for though with that calm and stately demeanor still unchanged, yet there was ever something gentler-kinder in her manner, when she addressed him, that

phoased and won him.

She seemed even unusually levely, too, this morning: for the cool, soft winds came freshly from the nearer hills, touching her fair cheek with a rosy tinge, and bringing a darker, clearer light to her heautiful event and when, turning her beautiful eyes; and when, turning face to him, she smiled, with more than her accustomed air of animation and en-loyment, saying, "What a charming boar this is, Louis!" he could not help express-

as he klased her fair hand. "I was just GATLINGS ON GUARD, deceiving myself with the idea that you were cheating me with a shadow; it was only when you spoke that I was unde-

ceived. I forgot that the goddess—"Louis, no compliments" uttered his coursin, imperatively. "Here comes my father."

CHAPTER III.

It was on the night of the adventure of Count Louis that two men might have been seen emerging from the forest and Breeting their steps in the road to the ottage of Hugh Lamonte, which Louis had left some ten minutes previously.

One of these, the elder, was a tall,

sturdy man, dressed in the coarse garb of a possent, and his features were by no means displeasing. At present, they were a look of deep thought, an air almost of sternness, as he walked rapidly, and in silence, listening to his companion, who was speaking in low, but bitter and an gry tones, and evidently on some exciting

possessing appearance than the other. Like that of his companion, his counte-nance was unshorn and ende; but the exression of the features was sinister and forbidding, the features themselves, apart from their expression, anything the Folsom prisoners, and it was his honest peasant, as he was generally up proud boast that in the twenty five derstood to be; but for all that, you derstood to be; but for all that, you would have disliked to meet this man on the highway at midnight, or in the depths of the forest from which he had. A small graveyard standing outside the was bad been subdued to just emerged.

inthe sternity. To you want to show your claws? Better speak a little lower, if you don't want to put your neck in danger. One can never tell how many ears there may be in these bushes along here. "I can shot them up, onless they belong to another like the one that dealt with me to nighta. I shall feel his flat

for a little while to come."

"Do you want to come.
"Do you want to put yourself in the way of feeling it again?"
"Wait till I get on his track the next time. Fit one him of his impudence."
"Better hold your torque, comraile.
Why didn't you cure him to night?—three to one and better at that? A fine story. o one, and beaten at that! A fine story

to tell the men?"
"Who knew he had his pistols? He must have found out before he started that somebody had drawn his teeth. Ah. he bit with them, I can tell you! If the a dozen like him in the band, would be worth something, captain. As it is, I'll take care he doesn't do us any harm, now that he has got off. If you had been there to night, instead of mind ing something else, we might have sung a different tene; but now all the way to mend matters is to give him a little mu-

sic to dance to."
"Blockhead!" muttered the elder, with frown, 'What do you say, then, emptain?' asked his companion.
"Nothing, Gasparde. But here we are, and the light is burning in the window,"

as they reached the cottage.

"And Mademoiselle Rose waiting for her father, no doubt," added the other.

(To be continued.)

SAYS HE WAS NOT EXCITED. Why Mr. Blenkinson Paid the Costs in

minute they step inside a court room.

That was the way with Wilkins this Aull placed double guards over differenced. He got so nervous he ferent bodies of the prisoners while couldn't have told his own name if he had been hanged for it."

been laying up at 92d street and was or rather offense, he let the prisoners hauled up for trial."

sidewalk deal too."

was at the trial too." "Oh " said she "how terrible!"

Nothing terrible about it," corrected Blenkinson, "Our side had such a cinch that the whole business was over in ess than an hour after the case was called. The judge soaked the other side good and hard-\$100 and costs. Wilkins acted like a crazy man when the verdict was rendered. I couldn't do a thing with him. 'One dollar more of costs here," said the judge, and Wilkins danced around like a dervish. 'One dollar more,' said the judge a second time. Twe got it, your Honor,' said I, and I tried to make my way up to the bench, but Wilkins was o excited that he caught me by the out tails and pulled me back with might and main. I was positively shamed of him. He had everybody in away from him and go up and pay the him through the graveyard. In

"Before you could pay him?" interogated Mrs. Blenkinson. "I thought you said you won the case?" "So we did." said Blenkinson

"And that the other side had to pay he costs?" she persisted. "Then why in the world did you insist upon paying that additional dollar No wonder Mr Wilkins clung to your coat tails and tried to hold you back. I think you vere the one that was excited."

Mr. Blenkinson pushed back his plan ad flushed deeply. "If you want to hear some logical reasoning," he said. Auli would stop and point to seven about law. I excited!"

of your opponents?" she persisted.
"You couldn't understand if I'd tell you," he said stiffly. "But whatever it

High-Speed Electric Railway. One hundred and sixty miles an hou is the speed simed at by a new electric rallway company in Germany unde the direct patronage of the Emperor Cara with accommodations for fifty per ing the thought that occupied him.

"Yes: but not half so charming as you are," he returned, gally, yet earnestly, be tried on a 30-kilometer track. sons each are now being fulfit and wil

UNIQUE FOLSOM PENITENTIARY HAS NO WAL S

California Prison the Only One of Its Kind in the World-Memories of the he and Sontag had agreed upon. Eventful Days When Charles Auti

The escape of thirteen desperate conricis from Polsom penitentiary, near Sacramento, Cal., brought that somewhat noted Western penal institution unpleasantly before the public. It is the most remarkable place of its kind pop the moment they overpowered the in the world in that while confining guards. Armed with the rifles left by in the world in that, while confining hundreds of daring men, there is no wall around it. In this respect it is unique among such institutions.

Memories of the eventful days when This man, whose does was much the Charles Aull was warden of Folsom same as that of the first, had a less pre- prison have been recalled by the recent escape of convicts from the institution. Aull was one of the most pic turesque characters developed in the rough and ready life in California in the years following the gold discoveries. He was the man who planned but agreeable. You might have been ies. He was the man who planned assured a thousand times that he was and perfected the unique guarding of nothing more or less than a simple and the Folsom prisoners, and it was his

st emerged.
"I tell you," he was saying vengeilly—"I tell you, if I have but the powoner ever escaped because Auli's

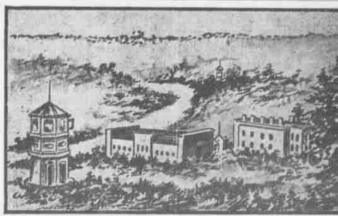
I will make him may deer for this. fully—"I tell you, if I have but the power, I will make him pay dear for this two of our best fellows disabled, and my own brains nearly knocked out by that arm of his. Who would think it had so skill with firearms. Every week he skill with firearms. "Chut, Gasparde." said the other, a fittle sternir; "do you want to show your man fell below a percentage of \$5

quantity of ammunition. He loaded the lot into a covered wagon, and in the dead of night he left the city. He came within a few miles of the prison before daybreak and hid in a thick wood during the day. Before midsight he had hidden the rifles and cartridges at the spot in the gully that

Next day the attempt to escape was made. At midday, as forty convicts were marching past the gully to din-nor, they suddenly broke ranks and selzed the few guards marching beside them. In a few moments they were hidden in the gully, out of reach of the Gatlings, which had begun to Fredericks the convicts were preparing to fight their way out of the gully when a small door opened in the side of an ice house at the head of the gully. None of the convicts noticed the door until a Gailing gun began to pour lead in a stream out of the opening. The convicts were panic-stricken. They threw down their rifles and knelt on the ground and shouted for mercy. The Gatling was worked for thirty seconds. When the firing ceased only a few of the men were

The seven dead men were carried When the light had been subdued to make the wounds show more clearly against the white skin the convicts were filed slowly past the table. About 1,500 men were in the prison and the procession was kept up until the last one had passed the bodies.

Aull had an original method in marking men who had tried and falled to escape. He clothed them in red



FOLSOM PENITENTIARY, NEAR SACRAMENTO, CAL.

he found a huge pile of buildings were the guards to fire on the other standing in a rocky amphitheater close convicts. to the American river. The prison grounds covered 486 acres, mostly filled with quarries of the finest lime-

It had been planned to build walls around the prison, but Auli advised gave it up as a bad job. They de-against this. He argued that a wall cided it was better to work out their "I never could understand," said Mr. Blenkinson, "why people should get so would have to go outside to get to the relited over a lawsuit."

"Don't you?" asked Mrs. Bleukinson, was built, but Aull took steps to keep lings. "Never," said Blenkinson. "It takes the convicts from escaping. He built more than the threats of a lawyer or ten towers at different points in the the frowns of a judge to upset me. So prison grounds and in them placed ong as a man has justice on his side Gailing guns. The guns awept every he need have no more fear at the hands part of the grounds, and also a quar

stone and the superstructures of wood "Mr. Wilkins?" echoed Mrs. Blenkin. and iron. He made the convicts raise for prison fare and living in Califoron. "Was he in court this afternoon?" the Gatting guns to their platforms in
"Yes," said Blenkinson. "He got into the little galleries of the towers, and row when he gave up the post, five me trouble over that sidewalk he has every detail of the work of defense, years ago. become acquainted with. Auli said "Why," said Mrs. Blenkinson, "I there was nothing to conceal, He thought you were interested in that wanted the men to know that extraordinary precautions had been taken to "So I am," admitted her husband. "I keep them under control, and he was interested in having the convicts car ry the boxes of ammunition from wag-

one into the towers. AULUS CEMETERY. Every prisoner that arrived in Folom got a little lecture by the warden. Aull would meet the new arrivel with

a hearty handshake and a smile. "Now, my man," he would say. there is no bread and water here. You will get good food and plenty of And if you don't try to run off and good natured, you will get the best of treatment. We are easy on the boys here as long as they behave themselves.

"You see we have no walls around this prison, but you will also observe those towers. The convicts you mingle with in the quarries will tell you what those are for."

As he came near the end of his lecthe court room laughing at him. He ture Auli would signal with his hand dung to me like grim death, and it was for the convict to follow him, and, fully five minutes before I could break chatting continually, he would lead udge that other dollar be was calling apparently casual way Auli would call attention to the white boards standing in close order at the tops of grass covered graves. On nearly all of them the inscription was alike, except for the names. The general form was:

> JOHN BLANK. : BHOT WHILE TRYING TO : ESCAPE ON JULY 30, 1901.

In one corner of the graveyard just get a woman started to talking graves. They were dug after a clever attempt to escape about ten years "Then what made you pay the costs ago. Forty men were in the plot, and nearly all of those not killed were

wounded. While working side by side in the was, it was not excitement."—New quarries, George Fredericks and of nicotine without injury to the York Press.

George Sontag plotted the escape, smoker. Senator Cockrell's corn cob-They discovered that a narrow gully near the quarry was not swept by the Gatlings and that it offered a chance for escape. Fredericks was released

after this discovery. A few days after he reached Sacra. Imagines. mento, twenty miles from the prison, he bought forty rifles and a large pride, and nothing back of is

When Aull took charge of Folsom been shot down in a fleeing group

He made the discipline so exact that it was impossible for a man to es-cape. In the last few years of his service attempts to gain freedom grew less and less. Finally the prisoners cided it was better to work out their sentences, or to hope for a reprieved in the case of a life sentence, than to

And yet, with all the precautions he took, Auli was liked by the majority of his prisoners. He treated them justly, and they recognized this. He of the court than of his own family, ter of a mile of territory surrounding better food and better clothing for Yet some people go all to pieces the the prison reservation. in the quarries and he gave them frequent relaxation. He interested himself in them personally, and many be helped after they had gone back into the world. He raised the standard

The World's Wealth.

A writer in one of the recent magazines gives some interesting facts eq cerning the distribution of the world's wealth among the different nations. The total wealth of the world is rough-Iv estimated at \$400,000,000,000. Of this sum the larger part is owned Americans and Europeans, the United States' share being in the neighborhood of \$100,000,000,000-about onefourth of the whole. The wealth of the United Kingdom, combining the shares of England, Scotland and Ireland, is estimated at £11,800,000,000little less than \$60,000,000,000, making Great Britain the richest of Eurowith property amounting to \$48,000,tion is about \$40,000,000,000 and Russia's \$32,000,000,000.

Household Servants in France. Even the many privileges expected by the modern English domestic servant are exceeded by those enjoyed by the servants of France, who are perhaps on terms of greater familiarity with their employers than are the servants of any other country in world. What would an English mistress think of being kissed on both cheeks by her maid on returning from holiday or of a departing servant not only kissing the mistress but offering to kiss the master? Only recently. a magistrate had to decide whether a breakage of crockery had taken place lu the course of the housemaid's usual duties, in which case the damage could not be deducted from her wages, or whether it took place in her attic on one of her weekly receptions of friends,

Corn for Cob Pipes One of Missouri's unique industries is the growing of a kind of corn whose cob is specially adapted for pipes. A group of farmers in Lafayette raise it exclusively. One field of twen ty-five acres produced 1,126 bushels of orn worth \$336, and the cobs sold for \$198. The average per acre was \$21.36. Corn cob pipes are supposed to dispose pipe is one of the traditions of Missouri

campalgus. No man is as successful in his flirts tions with other women as his wife

Some people have a great deal of