THE HUNTER'S LIFE FOR ME.

JAMES DABTON ADAMS, IN DESVER POST.

The song of the hunter sinites in and breaks into echoing trills That fainter grow as they die away in the shades of the distant hills,

As the glad fire cracks in the pinion wood

Oh, the hunter's life is the life for me,

away from the world of care, Where the rifle cracks and its echoes leap through the heart of the mountain the wilds of the mountain pass,

Where the soul is free as the air of God

and the heart in the bosom leaps! And the stars keep watch through the silent night as the man at the camp-

3 fire sleeps!

2 3

5-

The Buffer of

The froat lies crisp on the dead brove grass and jewels the fading trees.
The wild dear tosses its antiered head and sniffs at the passing breeze.
The snow sifts down from the bold old peaks and drifts in the hollow swale.
And the smoke of the camp-fire floats away like a vapory bridal veil.
The song of the hunter smites the rocks and breaks into echoing trills

pulsing and crimson flow! follows the trail of the fleeing ell: He through the rocks on the mountain

side shades of the distant hills, he glad fire cracks in the pinion wood and the bacon fries in the pan. the soul of the coffee in fragrant steam floats out of the old tin can. the bold incruder of strangest form in

the garbing of canvas brown!

the wilds of the mountain pass, Where the frost lies crisp with its sparkling eyes like gems in the dead brown

grn sa! Where the smoke of the camp-fire drifts away on the breast of the wintry-air, the heart beats light and the soul is And

free from the talous of clinging care!

THE PECULIAE MANNER IN WHICH A BURGLAR CRACKED A BANK.

one. There is considerable prejudice against it. I don't myself think it's much worse than a good many others, However, that's nothing to do with my story. Some years ago, me and the gentleman who was at that time connected with me in business-he's met with reverses since then, and at present isn't able to go out-was looking around for a job, being at that time rather hard up, as you might say. We struck a small country town- ain't agoin' to give it away by telling where it was, or what the name of it was. There was one bank there; the president was a rich old duffer; owned the milis, owned the bank, owned most of the town. There wasn't no other officer but the cashier, and they had a boy, who used to sweep out and run gone up to his house to get another of errands.

The bank was on the main street, pratty well up one end of it-nice, snug place, on the corner of a cross street, with nothing very near it. We took our observations, and found there wasn't no trouble at all about it. There was an old watchman that walked up and down the street night, when he didn't fall asleep and forget it. The vault had two doors; the outside one was chilled iron, and had a threewheel combination lock; the inner door wasn't no door at all; you could kick it open. It didn't pretend to be nothing but fireproof, and it wasn't even that. The first thing we done, of course, was to fit a key to the outside door. As the lock on the outside These 'ere locks ought to be olled about door was an old-fashioned Bacon lock, any gentleman in my profession who chances to read this article will know just how easy that job was, and how till Jennings comes. Can't I help we done it. I may say here that the gentlemen in my line of business, having at times a good deal of leisure on their hands, do considerable reading. and are particularly fond of a neat bit of writing. In fact, in the way of litcrature, I have found among 'emhowever, this p ing digression, I drop it, and go on with the main job again. This was our plan: after the key was fitted I was to go into the bank, and Jim-that wasn't his name, of course, but let it pass-was to keep watch on the outside. When any one passed he was to tip me a whistle, and then I oused the glim and lay low; after they got by I goes on again. Simple and casy, you see. Well, the night as we selected the president happened to be out of town; gone down to the city. as he often did. I got inside all right. with a slide-lantern, a breast-drill, a small jimmy, a bunch of skeleton keys and a green balze bag to stow the swag. I fixed my light and rigged my breast-drill and got to work on the door right over the lock. Probably a great many of your readers is not so well posted as me about bank locks, and I may say for them that a three-wheel combination lock has three wheels in it and a slot in each wheel. In order to unlock the deor you have to get the three slots opposite to each other at the top of the lock. Of course if you know the number the lock is set on you can do this, but if you don't you have to depend on your ingenuity. There is in each of these wheels a small hole. through which you put a wire through the back of the lock when you change the combination. Now, if you can hore a hole through the door and pick up those wheels by running a wire through those holes why you can open the door. I hope I make myself clear. I was boring that bole. The door was chilled iron; about the neatest stuff I ever worked on. I went on steady enough; only stopped when Jimwhich, as I said, wasn't his real name -whistled outside, and the watchman toddled by. By and by, when I'd got pretty near through, I heard Jim-so to speak-whistle again. I stopped and pretty soon I heard footsteps outside, and I'm blowed if they didn't come right up the bank steps, and I heard a key in the lock. I was so dumbfounded when I heard that, that you could have slipped the bracelets right on me. I picked up my lantern, and I'll be hanged if I didn't let the slide slip down and throw the light right on to the door, and there was the ident. Instead of calling for help, supposed he would, he took a step side the door, and shaded his eyes with his hand and looked at me. I knowed I ought to knock him down

Y profession isn't a popular | and cut out, but I'm blest if I could, I was that surprised. "Who are you?" says he. "Who are you?" says I, thinking that was an innocent remark as he

commenced it, and a trying all the time to collect myself. "I'm the president of the bank,"

says he, kinder short; "something the matter with the lock?"

By George! the idea came to me then.

"Yes, sir," says I, touching my cap; "Mr. Jennings he telegraphed this morning as the lock was out of order and he couldn't get in. and I'm come on to open it for him."

"I told Jennings a week ago," says he, "that he ought to get that lock fixed. Where is he?"

"He's been a writing letters, and he's letter he wanted to answer."

"Well, why don't you go right on?" says he.

"I've got almost through," says I. "and I didn't want to finish up and open the vault till there was somebody here."

"That's very creditable to you," says he; "a very proper sentiment, my man. You can't," he goes on, coming round by the door, "be too particular about avolding the very suspicion of evil."

"No, sir," says I, kinder modest like. "What do you suppose is the matter with the lock ?" says he.

"I don't rightly know yet," says I. "but I rather think it's a little wore on account of not being oiled enough. "Well," says he, "you might as well go right on, now I'm here; I will stay you?-hold your lantern, or something of that sort?"

didn't think I should have to holler right out. I got through the lock pretty soon.

and put in my wire and opened it. Then he took hold of the door and opened the vault.

"I'll put my bonds in," says he, "and go home. You can lock up and wait till Mr. Jennings comes. I don't sup pose you will try to fix the lock tonight."

I told him I shouldn't do anything more with it now, as we could get in before morning.

"Well, I'll bid you good-night, my man," says he, as I swung the door to again.

Just then I heard Jim, by name, whistle, and I guessed the watchman was a-coming up the street. "Ah," says I, "you might speak to

the watchman, if you see him, and tell him to keep an extra look-out tonight."

"I will," says he, and we both went to the front door.

"There comes the watchman up the street," says he. "Watchman, this man has been fixing the bank lock, and I want you to keep a sharp lookout to-night. He will stay here until Mr. Jonnings returns."

"Good-night, again," says he, and we shook hands, and he went up the street.

I saw Jim, so-called, in the shadow on the other side of the street, as I stood on the step with the watchman. "Well," says I to the watchman, 'I'll go and pick up my tools, and get ready to go."

I went back into the bank, and it didn't take long to throw the door open

and stuff them bonds into the bag. There was some boxes lying around, and a safe as I should rather have liked to have tackled, but it seemed like tempting Providence after the luck we'd had. I looked at my watch, and see it was just a quarter past twelve. I tucked my tools in the bag on the top of the bonds, and walked out to the front door. The watchman was on the steps.

"I don't believe I'll wait for Mr. Jennings," says I. "I suppose it will be all right if I give you his key."

"That's all right," says the watchman.

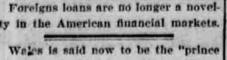
"I wouldn't go away very far from the bank." says L "No, I won't," says he; "I'll stay

right about here all night." "Good night," says I, and I shook

hands with him, and me and Jimwhich wasn't his right name, you understand-took the twelve-thirty express, and the best part of that job was that we never heard nothing of it. It never got into the papers .- San the people now say, "Anything is pos-Francisco Argonaut.

New Use of Wood Shaving.

A great step forward was taken when the veneering machine was invented. It enabled the joiner to conto cover cheap lumber. The next step was when a bright Yankee glued these veneers together so as to form chair seats and barrel heads, thereby securing a maximum strength with a minimum of material. Another inventor made still thinner veneers and out of these fashioned the wooden butterplates, baskets and kitchen-ware which is now so common. The cost is insignificant, and the convenience so great that the demand gives employment to thousands. At this point the men ceased making improvements. and the women took up the task. They found that these veneers or shavings could be woven into basket work and curled and twisted into all sorts of decorations. They soon developed an industry which is now pursued by several hundred people in New York, and by many thousand in the country. All sorts of wood can be used--in fact, any kind which when green or when boiled or steamed is not brittle. The tools required are a sharp knife, a pair of shears, a pair of pliers, and sometimes a small riveter. With the apparatus the women make baskets, ships, birds and all sorts of figures which they sell to the florists, who cover them with flowers. They also make ornate library waste-paper baskets, bon-bon boxes, bureau cases, and stationery holders. The more enterprising fill orders for ambitious designs such as fire screens, veranda curtains, rustic portieres, and basket work pan-



of golfers," which is another evidence that he still cannot be king of any thing.

There were 13,122 new books pub lished in France last year. About twenty-three of them were moderate-

ly successful. One of the peculiar revelations of the last census is said to be a demonstration that the average age of marriage in the United States has been increas ing at the rate of a fortnight a year

for several years past.

There was a time when the Spaniards surpassed all other nations in maritime architecture; but it is stated that the Spanish Government has made a contract for the construction

of its new ships in France. Philologists are already noting that

the English language is to be enriched by three new words as a direct result of the South African war, namely, "khaki," "kopje" and "commandeer." to each of which future lexicographers will give a distinctive meaning. It is remarked that the Spanish war was barren in this respect.

Experiments made by the Government experts point to the conclusion that nuts, generally speaking, are not indigestible, despite the populaar impression to the contrary. They are apt to be munched at odd hours and on top of hearty meals, when the diges tive organs have already been sufficiently taxed, and in this way they have acquired an undeserved reputa-

tion for unwholesomeness.

The advent of an American circus to the German town of Aix-la-Chapelle produced a genuine sensation, according to Consul Brundage. The bill post ing was a revelation, the erection of the tents an astonishment, and when the circus arrived not a workman went to the factories and their spindles were idle. The Consul recommends that the American manufacturer's agent should follow the circus, as sible to Americans."

President Angell, in his annual report to the board of regents of Michi-

1.44



Five Little Brothers.

1.20 Five little ... others set out together To journey the livelong day, In a curious carriage all made of leather They hurried away, away!

One big brother and three quite small And one wee fellow, no size at all.

The carriage was dark and none too

roomy, And they could not move about.

The five little brothers grew very gloomy, And the wee one began to pout, Till the biggest one whispered, "What do

ye say? Let's leave the carriage and run away!"

So out the scampered, the five together And off and away they sped! When somebody found that carriage of leather, Oh, my, how she shook her head: "Twas her little boy's shoe, as everyone

knows, And the five little brothers were five lit-

tle toes.

Weighing a King.

Jehangh'r, the Grand Mogul of Delhi (1605-1627), kept his birthday by a curious custom. In a room in the palace, or in a gorgeous tent pitched for the purpose, he had a huge pair of scales set up. The scales were plated with gold and so was the beam, from which they were suspended by strong chains. When all was ready the great noblemen were invited to come and see him weighed. The king sitting in one scale was first weighed against sliver, then against gold, and, finally, against precious jewels. This must have been done to gratify his vanity, unless he really didn't know which was the heavier, a ton of lead or a ton of feathers. The object of the ceremony was to find out the state of the Emperor's health, for each year's record was carefully noted, but the doctors always managed to speak of it in the most glowing terms, no

matter what the scales said. For who would say the king had been weighed and found wanting? In honor of the occasion the Grand Mogul was kind enough to give the silver against which he had been weighed to the poor. Sir Thomas Roe, the English Ambassador to his court about 1618, witnessed the whole performance, and wrote an account of it.-Cassell's Little Folks.

Pussy's Ideas of Life.

ercise him."-Chicago Record. What strange creatures human be-"How many runs did your clubs ings are! I keep four of them, and I make, Larry?" "Thrae, sor." "Three am never weary of studying their queer runs, eh?" ways. I sometimes wonder why I ever umpire, a run for th' doctor, an' a bought them; that is, if I ever did buy them, which is doubtful. The fact is, run to th' police station."-Answers. I cannot recollect when or how I came Jackson-"No. I never take the newsgan University, reviews thirty years to have them in my possession and in paper home. I've got a family of vert a log of fine cabinet wood into of coeducation in the university and my home. Ever since I can remember grown-up daughters, you know." fifty or a hundred sheets with which its results. He pronounces coeducation we have been together, and I find them Friend-"Papers too full of crime?" would not give them

TORRELLO, THE LION-TAMER.

Signor Torrello was a tamer of lions- ; His name in the Bible was Brown-He could make the fierce brutes jump the rope, walk the wire. And turn somersets and lie down-, Signor Torello Was quite a gay fellow, And rapidly winning renown.

Signor Torello one day met a maiden Who, charmed by his soul-stirring art, Stood in front of the cage and applauded the lions

As each played its wonderful part-Signor Torello, In words that were mellow

Laid siege to the fair maiden's heart. Signor could look at a lion

And cause it to cower in fear. But the look that gave Leo the chills had no terrors For the lady who's figuring here-Signor Torello-Alas! the poor fellow-Was conducted around by the ear.

Sienor Torello no longer tames lions.

ceased to be potent, They roared and refused to obey-

Signor Torello, Unfortunate fellow, All bloody, was hustled away!

The beasts turned against him one day: The look that once charmed them had

Signor Torello, subdued and discouraged.

Now works by the day with his hands And is badgered for losing the look that

nd is badgered to made lions In terror obey his commands— Signor Torello Alacki how he fell! O Ilis case as its own moral stands! —Chicago Times Heraid.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Is Miss Triffer an obliging singer?"

Oh, yes; half the time she refuses to

Cupid took the maiden's heart. By dint of being very clever; But lost it, for he left one man

To garrison the place forever. -Puck.

He-"I always used to overestimate

my abilities." She (consolingly)-

Well, never mind. Your friends nev-

"I'm sick of life. In fact, I wish I

were dead," sighed the despondent

doctor?" remarked the Cheerful Idiot.

He had a cough; she feared that he

A life insurance man. —Philadelphia Record.

"Did that girl encourage you any?"

'Well, when I called she didn't appear

herself, but she sent her mother in

to see me instead of her father."-In-

"Dick and I have bought a horse in

partnership." "What's the arrange-

ment?" "Dick's going to feed him and

take care of him and I'm going to ex-

"Yis, sor. A run for th'

Might die, so off she ran And summoned very speedily-

"Then why don't you see a

sing "-Philadelphia Bulletin.

er did."-Tit-Bits.

dianapolis Journal.

man.

The thought came to me like a flash, and I turned around and says:

"How do I know you're the presi dent? I ain't ever seen you afore, and you may be a-trying to crack this bank for all I know."

"That's a very proper inquiry, my man," says he, "and shows a most remarkable degree of discretion. I confess that I should not have thought of the position in which I was placing you. However, I can easily convince you that it's all right. Do you know what the president's name is?" "No, I don't," says I, sorter surly.

"Well, you'll find it on that bill," ald he, taking a bill out of his pocket, 'and you see the same name on these letters," and he took some letters from his coat.

I suppose I ought to have gone right on then, but I was beginning to feel interested in making him prove who he was, so I says:

"You might have got them letters to put up a job on me."

"You're a very honest man," says he one among a thousand. Don't think I'm at all offended at your persistence. No, my good fellow, I like it, I like it," and he laid his hand on my shoul- els for summer cottages. der. "Now here," says he, taking a bundle out of his pocket, "is a package of ten thousand dollars in bonds. A burglar wouldn't be apt to carry those around with him, would he? I bought them in the city yesterday, and I stopped here to-night on my way home to place them in the vault, and, I may add, that your simple and manly honesty has touched me so that I would willingly leave them in your hands for safe-keeping. You needn't blush at my praise."

I suppose I did turn sorter red when see them bonds.

"Are you satisfied now?" says he. I told him I was, thoroughly, and so I was. So I picked up my drill again, and gave him the lantern to hold, so that I could see the door. 1 heard Jim, as I call him, outside once or twice, and I like to have burst out laughing, thinking how he must be wondering what was going on inside. I worked away, and kept explaining to him what I was a trying to do. He was very much interested in mechanics, he said, and he knowed as I was a man as was up in my business by the way- I went to work. He asked ne about what wages I got, and how I liked my business, and said he took quite a fancy to me. I turned round once in a while and looked at him a setting up there as solemn as a biled owl, with my dark lantern in his blessed hand, and I'm blamed if I

Little Adolph's Excuse.

Miss Mary E. FitzGerald, a teacher in the Ryerson School, received this note yesterday:

"Miss FitzGerald: Adolph swallowed a brass padlock last night, and if he has any pain in school this morning as a result you will please excuse him. and oblige his mother. "MRS. OHLEUGH."

Miss FitzGerald had Adolph examined by the school medical inspector. who reported that there was no evidences of the boy being in danger. She was uneasy, however, and sent the boy home. Adolph explained that the lock was a small one. He was regarded as a hero by his schoolmates. -Chicago Record.

Observations.

Some men love with faith, some with hope, the rest with charity. Any man may throw a lance in be half of beauty, but he who champions. woman is the true knight.

True adverse criticism cuts like a surgeon's lancet; malicious criticism tears like an assassin's dagger. We cannot all achieve greatness, but none of us need be mean.

The dumb man is safe from suspicion of babbling.

There never was a bright woman who had not some histrionic instincts. Conversation at many dinner tables would be improved by careful editing. -Philadelphia Becord.

success. The attendance of women is at present five to one, and the proportion is continually increasing. While approving higher education for woman and her entrance into the professions, President Angell says he does not believe in women lawyers, and has declared that women pharmacists seldom succeed.

A Brooklyn department store has hit upon an idea which it seems should have been adopted sooner. Instead of showing a lot of dead fish heaped together upon a slab, this store gives the customer the privilege of selecting a large glass storage tank. The fish having been caught, by a novel process, is tagged for identification and allowed to remain in the water until the time for its delivery. Consequentstore can always be sure of getting it fresh. The idea ought to prove profita-

Few appreciate the tremendous part coal plays in affairs. In a year our railroads carry the inconceivable total of 1,000,000,000 tons of freight. If a crowd were asked what item made would reply, grain, and yet, of the whole quantity, only 60,000,000 tons are grain, while 295,000,000 tons are coal. For every pound of grain of any sort that our railroads carry, they transport almost five pounds of coal. The significance of these figures shows the greatness of coal far better*than any elaborate tables of descriptions, observes the Philadelphia Saturday

Evening Post.

Wonderful as the corn crop is, it never won a place in name." European households or families until very recently. It now seems probable that Kansas, however enormous her crop may be, will never fuel. The demand for this cereal is now coming to us from Bohemia and All these are new markets; and with the door open to the Far East we may the price, thinks the New York Inde-

pendent. The pcc? of Europe and Asia, and even Africe, will learn the delights of mush and milik, Indian pudding, samp and succotash.

away for the world. sales."

I scarcely know whether to call these four human beings my servants or my slaves, but I think that slave is the right name for them; for they take care of my house and serve my meals, and I often use them as beds, and yet I never have to pay them wages nor even thank them for serving me. I believe, therefore, that I can quite correctly call them my slaves, although I

always treat them kindly, and more like humble friends than dependants. I have never once found it necessary to scratch or claw one of them, a slight growl being a sufficient warning that I might be severe if necessary.

One would suppose that a cat would find it agreeable to live with creatures the fish as it is swimming around in of his own kind; but such is not the yes." he replied. "but there are other case. Human beings are far more satistactory and useful in domestic life. wear." "Pray tell me what they are," The only cat that I have with me is a very young one-a mere kitten, in fact -who took up his residence in my ange blossoms!" he cried. So now it's house some time ago, and who, in spite all settled .- Philadelphia Bulletin. ly the woman who buys fish at this of the broadest hints on my part, in spite of my growling violently when-

ever I saw him, insisted on remaining. After a while I became accustomed to him, and found him very amusing to play with. But, although I have therefore become resigned to his presence, I have never found him of the slightest use. It is the human beings who take care of my house and do my work. My house is divided into various parts. The part called the parlor is the largest showing, nine out of ten full of delicious places to sleep on when one feels like sleeping; and, as three of my slaves spend much of their time there, I also stay in it a great deal. My fourth slave lives in the kitchen; and that room also has its attraction, for it is there that I take my meals. Three of my slaves are fed day boarders. Those who board out in the dining-room, but for some envious reason I never get a chance to Some live with their parents, others go into that room at the same time. at the houses of teachers, or in board-As I said before, they are strange ing houses recommended by the insticreatures; and many of their customs I cannot understand.

pronounce the name Tomar. I heard schools mentioned, the former being one of them say, "Puss has a French | regarded as much more comme ll faut,

They have a way of calling m "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them. Indeed, I fear I quite spoil my slaves, for they are occasionagain be called upon to burn corn for ally insolent. I heard one exclaim lately, "Well, the impudence of that cat!" Would any one believe that by "that cat" she meant myself-her mas-Turkey, as well as Italy and Sweden. ter? Her reason for the exclamation was that I have a habit of making a sort of nest of any garment left on a bed or sofa, and she objects to the be sure that the corn product may be hairs which I leave on such garments. doubled in quantity without lowering Hence the insolent speech which I have quoted.

However, this female slave of mine has her uses; for she is able to act as formed an organization for the presermy secretary, and to both interpret and vation of the trees which other States write out my ideas of life for me .- Alice would do well to join .- Chicago Tri-P. Carter, in Christian Register.

"No; too full of kson-

"He says that I inspire him to poetlcal outbursts." "You do?" "That's what he says." "Oh, well, I wouldn't reproach myself too much if I were you. By striving to do good in other ways you may atone for your evil influence in this line."-Chicago Post.

"But, father," protested the young woman in the case, "I don't see why you should object to him. He is so sedate and staid." "Well, I don't know much about his ability to see dates," replied her father; "but I do know that he stayed until 2 o'clock this morning."

"Do you think these carnations are becoming to me?" she asked. "Ob. flowers which I should rather see you said she, always anxious to please, "and I will wear them for you." "Or-

Education in France.

In France there are now sixty-eight lyceums and colleges for girls, whereas, previous to 1880, with the exception of private schools, there were no institutions for higher education for girls. Of the sixty-eight mentioned forty-eight are lyceums supported by municipalities and twenty-eight municipal colleges. The lyceum for giris in Tunis is included. The teachers for this institution are trained in the higher normal schools at Sevres.

During last year there were in the lyceums 8431 and in the colleges 3563 pupils. In many provinces boarders are taken, and all the lycenms take of the school are under supervision, tutions or under their supervision. But many more girls received their higher My name is Thomas, but my slaves education in convents than in the -Philadelphia Record.

Tree Growing in Kansas.

Fifty years hence Kansas and the States planting trees to-day will be supplying California and the coast States with timber. One need not be particularly gifted with foresight to predict such an event. It is an indisputable and lamentable fact that at the present rate of forest denudation on the Pacific Coast it will be but a short time before all the timber on that section of the coast has gone. The Government will realize when it is too late the great loss this despoiling of our forests means. Kansas has bune.