

The Loquacious Cable Line Employe Lately Discovered.

HE TELLS SOME FUNNY STORIES,

And Gives Valuable Pointers on the Methods of Discerning Kansas City

People,

A BEE representative, while enjoying the benefit of a cheap excursion on one of the cable lines recently, made the acquaintance of the "grip man, who subsequently proved to be one of the most loquacious individuals on the face of the footstool, and the amount of facts, obtained by ordinary observation, which the aforesaid personage has stored in his cranium are wonderful to contemplate. While it would be impossible to publish all the information imparted by this walking, or riding encyclopedia, a portion of the anec dotes disseminated will be put in type for the edification of the many readers of this issue of the BEE, with the assurance that should the reception accorded the narratives related prove a favorable one, that a synopsis of the gripman's weekly tales will be given each Sunday.

"I notice," said the controller of speed as he applied the track brake, lifting the grip car off its wheels, in order to avoid running over a small boy whose indulgent mother had permittted him to imperil his little existence by playing in the street, "I notice we have a by blaying in the silver, I house we have a great many visitors from othor cities of late, and I observe that while those who hall from eastern points, like New York and Philadelphia, ex-press surprise at the wonderful growth of our city, these who come here from the twenty were use St locardh Wayses City towns near us—St. Joseph, Kansas City Chicago, Dubuque, and other points—never towns allow themselves to utter one word of astonishmont, although the sights they see are en-tirely new to them. During the week just closed I have had passengers on my car from all the cities mentioned, and this is about the way they acted: The Dubuque prohibitionist waved his hat to stop the car, and insisted on having the foremost seat, much to the dis-comfiture of a small boy who had encouced himself there. Old Iowa then gazed about him as though he owned the road, and all the way down Dodge street hill amused himself using all means to attract attention When we reached the terminus on Teath street he wanted us to hold our train in order that he might 'slide over and get a little suthin' before we started back.' But we didn't wait, and old Cold Water went off

in high dudgeon." "On the next trip I had a St. Joe man for a passenger. How do I know he was from St. Joel Because he paid his fare to the conduc-tor in pennics for one thing. But wait until I tell you-Hold on there?" exclaimed the It tell you-Hold on there'' exclaimed the gripman, as he dropped the cable and applied the brake to save an ice wagon from total destruction. "How did I know he was from St. Joel Well, he stood close to the track and signalled me to stop, and then when we were opposite him he jumped back as though afraid of the ma-chine. When he boarded the car he sat flown by me, and at once began talking about the Olive street line and the circle cable, and then I knew he was from St. Joe. You see they scattered a car of yokes along Sixth street down the river there, and the inhabi-tants have not quit talking cable line yet. I have been there,³¹ "To day I had a Kansas City man for a

assenger," continued the versatile employe s he slacked up to allow a commercial trav eler with a big grip to nearly break his neck in trying to board the rear platform. "I can tell one of them every time. Just pass a va-cant lot with a sign 'for sale' nailed on the fence, and the pilgrim from the Kaw's mouth will give vent to a groan that will jar the coach. You see one of those signs reminds bim of home, where there is forty of them on

"I had a delegation from Chicago yester day-t hree ladies and one little miss. They They were chaperoned by a lady and gentleman who reside here, and they made at least a half dozen trips with me, and the amount of language these Chicago-ans scattered over the landscape was awful to think of. 'Oh you ought to see our cable line,' said the eldest, a blonde. 'Yes, and the super so much, factor than this and they run ever so much faster than thi one,' chimed in the second, who was a bru nette, 'And carry ever so many more pas-sengers,' put in the third, who was one of girls that always makes you lool those those girls that always makes you look around for a white horse. 'And carry you ever so much farther for five thents,' put in the little miss. And so it went until Omaha could not control himself any longer, and spoke up: 'Well, girls, you have not got any hills on your cable line like this one This remark pleased me to fine the this one." This remark pleased me to much that I iaughed so hard that I forgot what I was do-ing, and let the grip slip off the cable, and did not stop until I got past Fifteenth street, where I treached a darie burner ware into not stop until I got past Fifteenth street, where I knocked a dago's banana wagon into

smithereens. I tell you that was funny." "Now," continued the gripman, "we are in the heart of the city, and just watch matters a little and you will see some fun. Observe that colored young man who got on at Eigh

the contract while we were running at full speed. He will ring the bell for the train to stop at Ed Miller's place," and sure enough the prophecy came true, "Watch him," whispered the gripman, as he stopped the car so suddenly the debarking son of Africa came flying up against the front door. "Keep you eye on him," he continued, as wiating un-til the descendant of Ham was near the rear door when he shoved the grip in the corner as it were and started so suddenly that the "colored pusson" referred to took a"header" over the rear platform on the granite.

"That fellow won't ring that bell next time, I'll bet a Reina Vic." "Say, have you ever noticed how various are the sounds of the bells on the cable cars i Nearly every bell has a different tone. There

s one car on the Harney street line that when you pull the bell cord there is a heavy dull 'chug, chug,' a surly sort of lemme-lone-I-don't-want-to-be-disturbed sound that makes the passengers fearful of accidents. 'The fellows that have to do with these sort of bell ring them as little as possible and when they have to jerk the cord they look around as if they were ashamed to be compelled to keep company with anything so sour. They are a nuisance, these ill-tempered bells, and worry the passengers with delicate nerves, who know that cable car gongs are intended

to warn people of danger. "Then there is the wheezy bell that speaks for all the world as if it had the asthma, and was doing duty when it ought to be in St. Joseph's hospital. How a fellow with such a beil has to jerk away at the cord when he comes to a crossing! He pulls so earnestly comes to a crossing: He puils so earnestly and with such an evident determination to perform faithfully his part of the contract that everybody in the car pities him. Some of the bells tinkle weakly, reminding one of a cow coming home from pasture—a very musical sound when attached to a cow, but scarcely, stentorian enough for a crowded musical sound when attached to a cow, bu scarcely stentorian enough for a crowded street crossing. Some make a rattling disin tegrating noise like a tin pan attached to a pup's tail, and some of the cars round the corner with a sonorous ding, dong, ding, dong, like a church bell. Some of the gongs announce the approach of a car with a gentle tapping, like the tick-tack that town boys fasten to parlor windows, or the pecking of a sapsucker on the bark of a dead tree. Some sound like a charivari to a newly married young couple by a party of boon companyoung couple by a party of boon compan-ions, and a few make one think that a fire engine is coming at full speed. Then there is the gong that explodes at intervals, and th clear toned, merry gong that we are all stuck on. Around the corner we come, play-ing a tune "ting, tong, tink-ely-tong, ting,

Age tink ely tong, clear the track, we are coming. That is the kind of a gong I like. A gripman with a good gong soon b. comes a musician, if he has any music in his soul, and he has a different tune for every corner." "But here we are at Tenth street junc-tion (Going to set off ab) Well tota fueld tion. Going to got off, chi Well, tata, I will see you later."

A Flask and a Prophecy. From the Philadelphia Press: While some workmen in McKeesport, Penna., vere tearing down an old building they found embedded in one of the chimney

1828, and placed there ten years later by Orlando Grier. There was also a tin box containing a written prophecy to the effect that 35 years later (i. e., '73) slavery would not exist, though it would cost thousands of slaves to make the change. "Men," the writer continued "will communicate from beach to beach of ocean easier than to indicate a letter. The tallow candle of to-day will not even be used to grease boots. Men will touch the walls as Moses touched the rock for water and light will dispell the dark ness, McKeesport will become a great place, waxing stronger in wealth and position 'mongst the valleys. Prohibition will be a battle cry, with temperance a formidable enemy. The first will fail, the latter prevail for a time, wax weak and men will again court the cup. The flesh of spirits which I place herewith will rise in the midst of a conflict which will claim it as one of the

principals.'

Busy and Wicked Leadville. New York Telegram: Harrison avenue, the Broadway of Leadville, is one of the busiest thoroughfares in all the world. All day long and until late at night the street is filled with huge, lumbering ore wagons, past which shoot the light buckboards of the mine superintendents or caterers. Long trains of pack donkeys are loaded at the stores or starting for the distant mines. Express wagons and stages twist in and out among the slower vehicles and horsemen spur their bronchos through the press, sometimes in the street, sometimes on the wooden sidewalks where hurried pedestrians add to the bustle and confusion.

But it is at night that the town becomes really active, and the avenue is in its glory.

As early as 7 o'clock the street is crowded with the laborers from the outlying mines and smelters, and as day begins to fade the saloons blaze forth in all their gaudy splendors, and the class of men who wear collars (a distinctive uniform in the Rocky Mountains) is abroad, stacking chips, shuffling cards and personally preparing for the evening's campaign by the absorption of brandy and soda in surprising quantities.

By S o'clock the dens of iniquity are in full blast, and work does not even slacken before 2 or 3 in the morning. after which the night shift, straggling home, fill the places of those who fal away.

One of the larger saloons will hold probably three or four hundred men, and contains, in addition to two large and well-patronized bars, half a dozen faro banks, as many assorted poker layouts and a roulette wheel, all of which are publicly operated and patronized to an extent that is appalling to the ordin-

ary observer. There are at least a dozen of these places on the avenue, but still the gam oler's cravings are not satisfied, and the town boasts three games of keno, a form of gambling which can only be operated in a community like this, as publicity is almost unavoidable in playing it. There are more enthusiasts over this game than any other.

It is played with cards about six inches square, on which are printed about forty numbers, in rows of five across the card. The players each purchase one or more cards and the game commences. The gambler or roller sits on an elevated platform on which a table is placed bearing the "duck," a hollow sphere mounted and revolving on trunnions and having on one side a spout or nozzle. In the duck

printed numbers corresponding to those on the cards. The duck is revolved rapidly two or three times, then the nozzle is caught and opened and a ball extracted, the roller calls the number on the ball, and each player places a market on the card over that number. This is continued until some player

has five counters in a row, which constitutes him a winner, and he receives all the money paid for cards less the per centage of the roller. These pots average about \$20, and there are usually a hundred players at one time.

So far from any attempt at concealment, the gambling dens and other resorts are advertised in the newspapers, and in a synopsis of the industries of Leadville, given at New Year's time, the leading journal gives gam-bling a prominent place, and quotes the wages paid to the dealers by the men who set up the game.

Fast Work in a Clothespin Factory "One cent a box?"

"Yes, sir. We are paid Ic for pack ing a box of five gross ef clothespins, suid one of the packers to a reporter for the New York Mail and Express recently.

"An expert can pack 100 boxes in day of ten hours. Sharp work, that handling 72,000 pins a day."

Clothespins are made in the lumber regions. They are usually made of ash. sometimes of beach, black and white birch and maple. The wood is taken to the factory in logs and cut into lengths of thirty-one inches by circular saws. These lengths are then cut into block and the blocks again cut into sticks The sticks are placed under another saw and cut into the required lengths Next the turner takes a haul at them, and from there they go to the slotting machine. They are placed in troughs by the operator, the machine picking them up and slotting them. They are then dried in a re volving pipe-drier, going thence to the polishing cylinder and then to the packer. Each pin passes through eight hands. A single plant consists of board saw, gang splitter, gang chunker, turn-ing lathe, drying house and polisher, and costs from \$7,000 to \$3,000. The machines working are very interesting The little blocks of wood 5t inches long are placed on an endless belt, which feeds the blocks automatically into the lathe. As the lathe is turned the pin is taken automatically from the spindle and placed on a turntable and carried to a circular saw, which whittles out the slot in the pin. It is then finished and thrown out of the turntable by the same appliance that puts the pins on the table. Falling, they are caught in a basket or barrel and are then taken to the drying house for ten to twenty-four hours, or until dry. The polishing cylinder or rumbler holds twenty to forty bushels; this is run at a slow speed about thirty turns a minute, and by simple friction and contact they become polished.

Generosity Not His Failing.

The guests at a recent marriage leas in this vicinity were disappointed. During the evening the guests were each presented with a small paper bag filled with peanuts and a few pieces of candy and at a later hour the bridegroom an nounced that supper would be served at the hotel. So far all was satisfactory. The surprise came when each guest was asked by the waiter to foot the bill for his supper. And the newly married in dividual, in whose honor the feast was spread, is said to be worth \$10,000. Could it be that the wedding presents didn't turn out as he expected .- Houlare little ivory balls, on which are 1 ton (Me.) Republican.

PREPARING FOR THE RACES. An Afternoon Among the Flyers at the Fair Grounds. THE JOCKEYS ON THE TRACK

Brilliant Prospects For the June

Race Meeting - Improving the Grounds-The Horses Now in Training.

This has been a great month for jogging the trottters at the fair grounds course, and the trainers have been more than thankful to clerk of the weather. Yesterday after noon was a delightful one, and the BEE man paid a visit to the park. The track is in fine condition, the grass within the quarter stretch has begun to don its greenest hue, and the buds have begun to swell and burst. while the whole field looks bright and at tractive. Work upon the grand stand and amphitheatre, which is to be a convenient building 280x36 feet, will be commenced by Contractor Bell Monday morning; also upon the cattle sheds and barns, and the floral hall. Piles of lumber loom up against the summer sky, and all the preparations for a busy month's work are manifest upon all sides. All the improvements, including the new fencing, are to be completed by June 5th, and on the 12th the spring racing meet will open, and continue throughout the 15th four days in all. No little praise is due the citizens of Omaha for the renewed interest they are evincing in fast and thoroughbred within a very few years stock, and if this advancement continues, the cit will have a name within turf cit of which she may well be proud. Already cit is a recognized fact that Omaha can boast of as fine a lot of roasters, promising colts and handsome turnouts as any city of equal diminsions in the whole great west. A success ful spring meet will go farther toward stimu lating this emulation in fine horse flesh than any one other thing that can be mentioned, and from the outlook the approaching four days' session is going to be an unqualified triumph, for horsemen, spectators and the management as well. There are at present at the track the stables of A. J. Poppleton, A. Thompson, J. H. and John A. McShane, Dick Wild, G. D. Wyatt, L. R. Mayne, Al McCord, Charles McCormick, G. C. Smith, Tom Gray, D. H. Reynolds, A. Higgins, lating this emulation in fine horse flesh that McCord, Charles McCormick, G. C. Smith, Tom Gray, D. H. Reynolds, A. Higgins, John D. Creighton, Fred Fowler, Mat Wil-bur, J. S. McCoy and others. In all about seventy horses are being tracked and gotten in shape for their early engagements, to begin with the races here in June. Me-Coy has in his string Charley McCormick's b. g. Ablq, a seven-year old, with a record of 2:2414; Pete Gardner, Fred Fowler's b. g.; Hodspike, a large and handsome sorrel geld-Hodspike, a large and handsome sorrel geld-mg, with 2:343 to his credit; J. H. Mc-Shane's highbred stallion, J. L. C., 2:495 and the gray pacer, St. John, 2:2834. He is also handling a dandy little bay colt, J. W., for Dr. Wertz, Nat Brown's b.g. Trueman E. is showing up en-couragingly, while McCoy has a prize in Romeo, a black two year old. Al. McCord's b. m. Daisy, is well named, for she is a daisy, and will be making the quickest of them get before the season is closed. John D. Creigh-ton owns a great little mare in Lulu C. She before the season is closed. John D. Creighton owns a great little mare in Lulu C. She is a deep bay, clean limbed and neat as a steel engraving. His b. s. George Simmons, is another valuable plece of horse fiesh, whose three year old record is 43½. He was sired by George Simmons, Sr.; he by George Wilkes. Mat Wilbur is expecting great things from his b. g. Billy the Kid. He is in fine form and tracks well. In A. Thompson's stables the handsome bay stallion, Jack is a conspicuous figure. Juck is a Sheppard, is a conspicuous figure. Jack is a grandson of Rysdyke's Hambletonian. Fol-lowing Sheppard comes Ethan Allen, a b.s. and a grandson of Old Ethan Allen, with a record of 373. Ezelda Allen, b.m. is a very

Salaam, a magnificent bay stallion by On-ward, is at the head of A. J. Poppleton's string. He came from R. P. Pepper's famous

stock farm at Lexington, Ky., and cost \$5,000. Bridger, another handsome bay stallion, five years old, is by Maxey Cobb. billie G., by Zulu, a bay Maxey Cobb. Dillie G., by Zulu, a bay filly, three years old, shows evidences of en-durance and speed, while Nettle Zulu, a four-year-oid bay mare, has made her mile in .45 on the road. Susette, by Zulu, and Duranda, bay mares, are three years old and much is avnested of them The and burlands, bay matcs, are three years old, and much is expected of them. The latter has a mark of 2:5714. Among the showiest animals at the track are G. M. Hitchcock's team of pacers, a bay and a chestnut, which are bound to be heard from. They are both superb animals, and the chest nut is rated very fast. Al. Potter is the possessor of a beautiful chestnut colt, a son of Auburn, which the handler says is des

tined to create a stir in time. Victor Sprague, a gray stallion, is the property of E. B. Woods. He is a top-notcher, with a E. B. woods. He is a top-notcher, with a record of 2942. Milton G., a roan pacer owned by M. H. Gobble, tracks well and im-proves daily. John A., a b. g. belonging to J. A. McShane, is another good one. S. R. Johnson's bay gelding, Mark, excites favorable comment every time he is brought upon the track. He is very fast, and becoming the track. He is very fast, and becoming faster every day. Robert L. Gaslish owns Bay Frank, 42%, while A. W. Phelps and son are proud of their wo youngsters by Jack Sheppard. Prince Edward, a glossy bay stallion, and a half brother to Fullerton D, with a record of .19%, is the pride of Thompson's stables. The Prince as yet has no mark. Colonel J. M. Eddy's bay mare, Mazey, keeps company with the speed-iest. She is promising and valuable, But in speaking of the good ones it won't do to omit G. D. Wyatt's bay mare Flora. She is a clupper. Her sire is Oceana Chief and she is a full sister of Maggie Knox, with a record of 24%. Dick Wilde's stables, too, are worthy of more than a passing notice. Heading his string is the well known trot-ting stallion Trenton. He is a beautiful bay, three years old and was foaled at Fashion stud farm at Newark, N. J. He is by Stran-ger, dam by Jay Gould, second dam by Alexger, dam by Jay Gould, second dam by Alex-ander's Abdallah. Thus it will be seen he comes for generations back from producing and fashionable families. He combines the blood of Hambletonian, American Star, Mambrino Chief and Morgan. He is a fine, Mambrino Chief and Morgan. He is a fine, speedy animal and a valuable acquisition to Omaha's equine interests. Wilde also has Annie S., a bay mare by Oriental, and a bay gelding called John-both fine creatures. Charles Caffrey thinks a good deal of his three year old Wildair, while L. R. Mayne's pacer Roan Hal, with a record of 2:3212, at-tracts much attention. A Higgins of Nortracts much attention. A. Higgins of Nor-ton, Kan., is tracking his pacing mare Red Star, whom he thinks will acquit herself

nobly this season. The only string of run ners present so far is that belonging to D. H. Reynolds of Galesburg, and among which Glen Daly is a corker. Thus it will be seen Glen Daly is a corker. Thus it will be seen that the prospects for the June meet are ex-ceedingly bright and it will not be exaggerative to say that a success is assured that will almost totally eclipse any of the sessions ever held in this section of the country, Probably the reproduction of the programme will not come amiss, con-

sequently it will be found subjoined : TUESDAY, JUNE 12. Trotting, 2:33 class, purse..... .8000 WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13.

THUBSDAY, JUNE 14. Trotting, 2:38 class, purse8600 Trotting, 2:39 class, purse.... Pacing, free for all, purse... Running, 1 mile dash, 3 years years old,

600

600

150

purse..... FRIDAY, JUNE 15.

Trotting, 1 mile and roleat, purse. Trotting, 2:46 class, purse. Running, 154 mile dash, novely, purse. \$50 to the first horse at the half mile. \$65 to the first horse at the mile. 600 200 855 to the first horse at the mile.
855 to the first horse at the mile and a half.
Among the prominent trainers in charge of the different stables upon the grounds is the well-known and genlal Ben Walker, Billy fast four year old, while his c. m., Betsy Baker, already has a mark of 2:36%.

Houston, B. Thompson, Scott McCoy, A. Higgins and Ben Smith. The system of handling horses is some-

thing after the following: About 7 in the morning they are given a light feed, cleaned and brushed up, then jogged any distance from 3 to 7 miles. They are then brought in, rubbed, brushed and soaked out and fed again. In the evening they are walked, al-lowed to graze a little, then returned to their stables, where they receive another rubbing, principally the legs. Then the feet are principally the legs. Then the washed out and stuffed, and the delicate creatures tucked away for the night. The next meet following that in June, will be during the great autumal fair and exposition which will be held this year upon Septem-ber 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, and the board of mana-gers hope to make it the crowning event in the history of the association.

Flattery Saved the Artist.

Detroit Free Press: The other day a man was walking slowly up Miama Auenue and encountered a man walking hurriedly down. They ran into each other, both drew off and apologized, and the one in a hurry added:

"I've been so mad all the morning I couldn't see straight."

"Nothing serious, I hope." "Well, my wife had some photos taken and the artist made a botch job. I am now on my way to punch his head."

"Can I see them?"

They were exhibited, and after a careful inspection the gentleman said:-"My friend, you are way off. The work is well done, and you ought to be proud of your wife's looks."

'Do you mean it?"

"Certainly. There are not ten as handsome women in Detroit. "Shoo!

"It's a fact, and the work is that of a real artist. You should be more than satisfied.

"Well, I declare! I guess I've been too hasty and I'll drop the matter right here. Glad I didn't punch the photorapher's head.

g "Yes, so am I," said the other to himself, as he went his way. It was the artist himself.

What May Be Eaten with Fingers.

There are a number of things that the most fashionable and well-bred people now eat at the dinner table with their fingers. They are:

Olives, to which a fork should never be applied.

Asparagus, whether hot or cold, when served whole, as it should be. Lettuce, which should be dipped in

the dressing or a little salt. Celery, which may properly be placed on the table-cloth beside the plate.

Strawberries, when served with the stem on, as they usually are in the most

elegant houses. Bread, toast, and all tarts and small

cakes. Fruits of all kinds, except melons and preserves, which are eaten with a spoon. Cheese, which is almost invariably eaten with the fingers by the most particular people.

Either the leg or other small piece of a bird is taken in the fingers at fashions able dinners, and at most of the lunchcons ladies pick small pieces of chicken without using a fork .- Chicago Herald.

Quite Candid.

Texas Siftings: Tramp-"I may a well be frank about the matter. Will you please give me 15 cents to buy a drink of whisky?"

drink of whisky?" Old Gentleman-"Can't you buy a drink of whisky for less than 15 cents?" "Yes, I can buy it for 10, and in some places as low as 5; but Great Scotl what kind of stuff is it?"