******* THE MASTER OF THE BOADICEA

Wonders Worked Aboard Ship by a Texan and a Gun.

By E. H. GOSSE.

Justice to the large field of close | with no breakfast, he had no dinner competitors was the only consideration that could have withheld from "Red-Eye" Heustis the name of being the worst all-round "bad man" in Texas, using the term in the amplitude of its Western significance. His escapes from lynching were numerous and romantic. He had missed legal execution chiefly because no sheriff had survived the preliminary operation of placing him under arrest.

He was a cowboy when a ranchman could be found foolbardy enough to engage him, but his real work, his serious business in life was gambling. Sometimes Providence protected the settlement and "Red-Eye" lost; more often he won, and when he did he entered on a campaign of riot and devastation. He didn't as a rule, yearn for the culture and civilization of large towns at these times; he found a wider opportunity to let himself out in the unconventional atmosphere of the more remote communities. Nevertheless, the greatest celebration he ever had, and the most momentous in its

consequences, occurred in Galveston. Toward the latter part of the Saturnalia, when he had satisfied all his instincts for lawless activity, and was drinking anything, everything, bour after hour, till he should reach a state of general collapse as a grand finale, he wandered down to a dive in sailortown, hardly a block from the wharves a cowboy among the scum of the waterfront, incongruous scene for his last stand!

The grog was, if possible, worse than what flowed among his own kind, and as evening drew on, "Red-Eye," seated by a grensy table in the rear of the room, mellowed to the pathetic, confidential melancholia which, some cases, characterizes the last stages of an unduly protracted spree Flinging himself back into an attitude of bitter abandon, he observed audibly that he was "nothin' but a lowdown, dirty, drunken bull-puncher; after an interval of sleepy muttering he burst forth with the additional information that he was "no good," and just as a thick-set, hard-faced young fellow, fairly dressed and very sober, dropped into the opposite chair, the inebriate was dilating on the impossibility of getting back on "the Ringbar K ranch "

"Down in yer luck?" queried the "Taint the word, stranger," responded the cowboy.

ant to go to sea?" ea? Go t' shee?" iminated the an. "D'go to h---'f they'y lem'n th' shade till I sobered off." come along with me; I'll fix up all right," said the younger 'where's your outfit?"

"Red Eve" named a resort not a untown and stumbling, stupidly drunk, the worst man in Texas went forth convoyed by the most notorious "crimp" on the Gulf coast.

They got back to the waterfront, in time, burdened with an old valise and a roll of blankets, and, tossing these into the bow of a little "dingy," shipping agent managed to land "Red Eye" in the stern, and taking the oars himself out out into the darkened har bor. The cowboy slumbered where he lay, neither knowing nor caring whither he went, nor why. There was no sound but the measured "creak-clock creak-clock" of the row and the lapping of the water overside till the ran under the great, black, overhanging stern of an anchored ship, and the rower gave a bail. The cry aroused 'Red-Eye" momentarily, and in his

learing, upturned gaze at the mass overhead he noticed the gilded name "Boadicea," sourrounded by scroll work not improved by age. That you, Mr. Hanaford?" called the crimp to a figure overhead. "I've got the man you want."

"Any good?" came the laconic reply "Sure! He's an old hand; knows all

about ropes." "Send him aboard." A tacob's ladder swished downward through the night air, its end dangling in the waist of the dingy. With labor and patience Red Eye" was eventually landed on deck, the crimp followed with his valise, took his blood-money, and with a suggestion that the new recruit might be sent below without delay in view of his inebriation, put out from the ship with no undue tarry-

How the cowboy got below is a mystery, but he did; fell into the forecastle, fell into an empty bunk, and with his dunnage for a pillow, sprawled there unconscious, unheeding, incapable of motion or thought, dead drunk, till the sun and the bo'sun rose.

The cold dawn was announced with a roar down the companionway: "Come on, now, you useless curs; turn out before you're kicked out, and do something for your grub." They did turn out, sleepily, reluctantly, a sorry looking band, and one took compar sion on "Red Eye," shaking him and whispering, "Come on, mate, wake up. The bo'sun will murder you if h

comes down and finds you asleep." But nothing could rouse him. The ho'sun's simple attentions in the way of kicks, profanity, and buckets of water caused only a transient flutter of consciousness, and that worthy finally left him to "sleep it off," the mate suggesting that he wasn't worth the trouble of waking. In fact, the vessel had been three days at sea before "Bed Eye" was in a condition to come on deck. When he did appear, he got a royal welcome. Clumsy and ignor ant of sailor work as he was, in adney bo'sun gave him special attention and within five minutes an "officer and quarter-deck expressly to knock him lown and then kick him onto his feet and the Texan was still too weak and bewildered by his new sur-

Brutal as it was, "Red Eye's" treat-

because the mate "hazed" him through the day to even up for his previous idleness, and it was well along in the dog watch before he got below for what was left from the crew's supper. After the bracing sea air, the warm food, poor as it was, revived him wonderfully. They had not troubled to

search his effects, and it was a different man from the stupefied, passive object of the earlier hours who went over to his bunk, took out a brace of guns and a well-filled cartridge belt, and started for the deck, seeking "the derned coyote with th' brass buttons,' otherwise Mr. Hanaford, the chief of ficer. When "Red Eye" came into view, the gentleman in question was eaning against a davit in the waist of the ship.

"What are you up here for?" "Trouble," answered the Texan, and there was a ring of deep sincerity in his tone.

It is the rule at sea, a principle that may account for the surprising success of more than one mutiny, that the very type of officers who garnish their orders with the greatest profusion of profane and insulting personalities, and who cultivate "bucko" tactics of discipline as a mannerism, are the sort most quickly cowed by a turn of the the tables.

In the present instance there was less of a riot than one might have been led to anticipate from a knowledge of Mr. Hanaford's reputation as a general terror. He roared an oath and a command to go below at "Red Eye" and then threw up his hands, squirming and screaming with fright as the party relieved him of his armament. The second mate, roused by Mr. Hanaford's excited requests to be spared for his aged mother's sake, rushed up the companion-way brandishing a revolver, and the shot that welcomed him as he struck the quarter- deck took the feeling out of his wrist for an hour, and the mechanism out of his weapon fer good.

By the time the bo'sun was engaged

in religious exercises in a remote cor-

ner of the most obscure hiding place he could find under the gallant forecastle, and, running over the second mate for any additional arms he might be carrying, "Red Eye" went down to interview the captain. He met that worthy hastening on deck to interview him, relieved him of a shotgun and two navy revolvers, and marched him back into the cabin. The table showed preparations for a late breakfast, and the mutineer ordered the steward to bring it on forthwith at the same time ressing the skipper to join him. Noficing the skipper's evident reluctance, he urged him to feel no embarrassment, as he, "Red Eye," was a rough and ready fellow and not above asociating with any one, however ble his station and be his breeding never so neglected. Such tact backed by an artfully careless display of ar illery; was not lost upon the captain ne took a seat, and held his peace at an imminent risk of apoplexy.

While the meal proceeded work deck had been abandoned, and the inevitable sea lawyer had convinced the crew that whatever came their lo could be no worse than before, and that they could plead before the Admiralty Court that they had been coerced as much as the officers, and could not have assisted them without imperilling their lives. The appeals a two mates consequently fell up-

on dear these gentlemen came aft and obtained permission from "Red Eye" to come to the table ANS about the time the skipper had recov red the gift of coherent speech. "Now, my man," said he, impressive

iv."do you realize that this is mut-

"What's mutiny?" asked "Red Eye. Here was a poser. Doubtless tradiion and the force of habit have much to do with preserving discipline aboard ship. The seaman has been taught by word and by symbols that his officers are his betters until he thoroughly, though sometimes reluctantly, believes t; resistance to them seldom occurs to him as a feasible idea. But when you find a man who never heard of the Board of Trade, who has always issociated brass buttons with messenger boys and car porters, and who has e reared in the most democratic corner of a country where "all men are free and equal," you meet a new prob-

em calling for executive talent in no rdinary degree. The captain of the Boadicea, who, to do him justice, was ess of a fool than one might infer rom the reputation of his ship, realzed this fact more or less distinctly, and changed his tack accordingly. The subject of mutiny was dropped.

"Weil, now, Mr.-ah-"Heustis." put in "Red Eye." Well, now, Mr. Heustis, I have been onsidering. It appears to me that you are not the ordinary forecastle vpe, not at all, and now, I don't now, you see, a-h'm, you see we have no third mate this trip. What do you say, eh?"

"I want to rise up in meetin'," said the ungrateful Mr. Heustis, "and observe that I don't calculate to be no third mate. I want you to understand that from this on I'm boss of the

whole derned show." The skipper and his subordinate terrors were pained and surprised by such levity to themselves and their calling. They had vested rights, but 'Red Eye" had the weapons, and, preposterous as it undoubtedly was, the revolution was consummated. From hat hour, contrary to all the law and the prophets, the barque Boadices, London, 1800 tons register, was comnanded de facto by a party whose acquaintance with marine life was limited to a trip some years previous packet. As things adjusted themselves to the new order the Texas came to realize his ignorance of the Brutal as it was, "Red Eye's" treatment was not much worse than what
fell to the lot of his companions. The
Boadicea was no "happy ship." "Red
may, exercising a wide, general command, and leaving minor technical

ed along those lines. The skipper new-er fully railied from the initial shock to his dignity, but, with a little persuasion from time to time in the shape of a Colt 44 trained on sundry im portant parts of his anatomy, Mr.

Hanaford was encouraged to continue

under the new regime some of his

points to subordinates especially train-

functions as executive officer. At first the powers that had been were not without hope, but the new commander ran across the medicine chest accidentally, and to guard against any criminal carelessness in the galley, dumped the contents over board en masse; likewise those who ventured near his room at unseasonable hours discovered that he slumbered lightly.

The great question was where should the vessel go? By owners' orders she was homeward bound for London, but "Red Eye," who had no appreciation of foreign travel, showed that fine independence which distinguishes great naval commanders and bade The Hanaford to make for Texas. vessel was now southwest of Cuba. Failing to subdue the mutineer, his victims had decided to make, by strategy, for the nearest English port, Kingston, and let the shore authorities show him such attention as his deeds merited.

It would have been quicker to go into New Orleans, but they were not sure that American law provided penalties adequate to the occasion. There was one difficulty, however, in the way of carrying out this program. It appeared from artfu. conversation that Mr. Heustis had discovered the location of the ship, as a corollary, therefore, he knew what course should be steered to bring them back to Galveston. Now from their then point of view there was a difference of some sixteen points between the bearings of Texas and Jamaica, and it was tempting Providence to expect a man of "Red Eye's" brilliancy to overlook. for the best part of a week, a matter involving half the compass.

It was in this quandary that Mr. Hanaford illustrated the wisdom of reading Board of Trade pamphlets, a practice not wholly recognized as helpfu beyond question. In the quiet of the "12 to 4" watch he collected some bits of iron, a wrench, and other simple tools, and, getting the ship's binnacle apart more or less, began to misapply certain facts and principles bearing on the phenomena of deviation and local attraction. When his labors were done the chief obstacle in making Jamaica was overcome; the needle turned easily and gracefully due south when it should have been north, pointed north when it should have been south, and followed this inversion all around the circle whatstart in the middle and go both ways

at once. They did. During the succeeding days "Red Eye's" fancy took him nearer and nearer home and friends, while in reality he was steadily approaching the power of the British Admiralty. This season did not pass uneventfully, WOL lead the skipper and his minions to cherish it in after years as a pleasant memory. For old acquaintance sake "Red Eve" saw to it that the bo'sun performed a variety of stunts not mentioned in the articles under which he shipped. As payment for his usage of the Texan during the earlier part of the voyage the chief officer took his meals in the forecastle, and, at such times as his services were not required in navigating the ship, he holystoned without interpretion. Weather permitting, the crew assembled on the forecastle-head every dog watch, while the captain, at "Red Eye's" suggestion, mounted the capstan and enter tained them with songs and recita tions; as an encore he danced "horni

pipes" on the main hatch. On the morning of the fourth day after the coun d'etat, land was visi ble on port boy, very sistble as "Red Eve" came on deck and the town on the shore, while attractive and prettily situated was not Galveston, neither were the surrounding hills any part of Texas. The flags that flew from various buildings along the waterfront were red and un-American, and one just like them was going to the peak of the Boadicea upside down, when all the bright visions of a cutter full of men-o'-war's men faded from Mr. Hanaford's mind.

Off to starboard he beheld a ship of their rival company, not only a ship, but as he looked more intently, the ship, which carried their especial personal and professional London enemies. Would be and his captain, even at every appeal of justice and outraged dignity, put this Texan pirate in the the hands of authority and proclaim to the world at and to the officers and of the Lord Devon in particular, that they, they, the terrible Boardicea, had been overpowered and held in terror of their lives by one man, a landsman at that, and a Yankee? Mr. Hanaford and his captain thought not.

A few hours later the little West indian town was enlivened by the presence of a stranger, an American by his accent. He was dressed quiet ly, but with taste, in a blue suit of evident quality, but a close observer might notice something about it suggestive of second-hand; on each sleev a little above the cuff, were three rows of stitching, where some former decoration had been ripped off. When quee tioned, he replied, for he was a man of his word, that he had come as a passenger for health and recreation the bark that touched in there that morning. He was still spending money with a liberal hand, when, some days later, he took a cabin passage on the American packet, and Kingston knew

him no more.-New York Post. Catfish That Weighed 280 Pounds. J. M. Small was in Waverley Suntay and on his return told of seeing a catfish caught that weighed 286

Jeff Styles, Mike Jones and George Smiser landed the big fish and it re-quired the united effort of the three to land him safely. Mr. Small says fish weighed, and 268 pounds was its correct weight.—Higginsville Ad-

RAVAGES OF INSECTS.

MANY MILLIONS IN VALUE OF CROPS DESTROYED YEARLY.

Estimates by the Department of Agriculture of the Direct Damage Done by the Chief Enemies Which the Agriculturist and Stock Raiser Has to Contend With-The Indirect Loss Many Times Greater. There need be no fear that when

the Hague Tribunal takes the place of war, the human race will be without its enemies, or its opportunities to writes the Washington correpondent of the New York Evening Post. Advance sheets of the forthcoming Year-book of the department of agriculture reveal something of the loss to which our farmers are subject by the 14 most important insect pests. The war against them is incessant. They destroy \$300,000,000 of the value of our crops, according to conservative estimates. In fact, these natural enemies do not permit of statistical measurement, because so many localities are deterred from going into a particular crop because they fear the pest. Every small farmer will tell of crops, fruits and berries, which he does not raise, because he cannot successfully fight the animal life which competes with him for their posses

The chinch bug occasions a greater loss than any of the others insects which prey upon the better known agricultural products. The minimum damage done by it, according to the department, may be safely placed at \$60,000,000. Most of this falls on the wheat raisers, as the chinch bug, while it also attacks other plants, is particularly fond of wheat, and is usually to be found in the wheat fields in the greatest profusion during periods of drought. In addition to this insect wheat has a very destructive enemy in the Hessian fly; the casual damage occasioned by it is conservatively placed at \$40,000,000. Worms which attack the roots of the young corn plant, and later the young ears, bring about a yearly loss of something like \$40,000,000 also. The more important cereals, according to C. L. Marlatt, assistant chief of the bureau of entomology, who is the author of an interesting chapter on crop pests, lose not less than \$300,000,000 every year through the operation of bugs and

worms of various kinds. Cotton, the south's great staple, loses at least \$50,000,000 per year as a result of the ravages of various pests. A report issued by the census bureau little more than a year ago declared that one insect alone—the dreaded boll weevil-cost the farmers of Texever way the ship swung, so that as as nearly \$50,000,000 during the prethe mate, in a scientist's enthusiasm, vious season, but the department of expressed it, they were prepared "to agriculture is of the opinion that this

sive, and that the total he cotton-growing states t operations of all insects w on cotton is not of that sum. The largely in present confined to boll weevi Texas and he neighboring parishes of Louisians, but it is steadily movgovernment experts do not hesitate to say that the chances of exterminating it, or even of checking its advance are highly remote. A recent official report expressed the oninion, that when the weevil she

Over the cottoncountry, as it blds fair to do in 18 or 20 years, judging from its past rate of progress, it will be capable of inflicting an annual loss of \$230,000,000 which is about half the total value of a year's crop of cotton under norconditions. In addition to the boll weevil, cotton is attacked by many other insects, including the boll

worm and the leaf worm. The orchards of the country are in constant danger of damage from various insects, and it is estimated that fruits of all kinds sustain losses amounting to nearly \$30,000,000 during the season. The worst enemy of the apple is the codling moth, but the most dangerous enemy of fruits in general is the San Jose scale. In an effort to avoid its importation practically every foreign country of any importance has at one time or another passed quarantine laws against the United States. The annual damage resulting from the operations of the scale is estimated at \$10,000,000. The codling moth has in past seasons reduced the apple crop by as much as 50 percent, which means a loss of about \$15,000,000, but as it attacks only the apple, it is not considered as dangerous an enemy, everything considered, as is the minute scale, which is not nearly as particular as to

the kind of fruit it preys on. Tobacco is another crop which suffers severely. In the fields it is not usually damaged to any marked extent, but after it is stored it is frequently attacked by an insect known as the cigarette beetle. This beetle with other insects which make a specialty of "the weed," causes an annual loss of considerably over \$5,000,000 Stored products of all kinds, according to the department's experts, sus tain a total loss of approximately \$100,000,000.

Grasses and hay are also damaged materially by insect pests, as every farmer knows, although the ravages of the bugs and worms are not so easily discernible on these products a on some of the others. Grasshoppers do an enormous amount of damage every year, but not since 1876 ha there been a widespread plague of these pests. In that year the insect known as the Rocky Mountain locus swept over practically the whole of the middle west, and especially in growing crops.

Cattle and other live stock suffer severely from insects. In the forth coming Year-book it will be pointed out that nearly half the cattle received at the Chicago stock yards be tween the months of January June of each year are infested with what is known as the ox warble, an insect which not only perforates the them much less valuable, but mate dition to the warble there are numerous other bugs and ticks which

diminution in the volume of crops must be added the amounts spent by the farmers themselves in fighting the various pests, and that expended by the government for the same purpos When everything is taken into consid-

eration, it is clear that the damage done by all kinds of injurious insects in the course of a year is at least three-quarters of a billion dollars. In most cases, of course, interests other than those of the growers are affected. Millers of wheat lose, of course, if the crop is short and they cannot run on full time, and the closing of cotton mills on more than one occasion in the past has been due to high prices resulting in part from the operations of the boll weevil and other pests. The public as a whole is also affected, as in such cases it is compelled to pay more for the manufactured product, such as flour and cot ton goods. The government spends thousands of dollars each year in conducting campaigns against various pests, and in some cases, notably that

by congress. The experts of the department of agriculture make the following recapitulation of the minimum annual damage caused by the 14 most danger-

of the boll weevil, special appropria-

tions of large sums have been made

Chinch bug	\$60,000,000
Hessian fly	40,000,000
Grasshopper	50,000,000
Corn root worm	20,000,000
Boll weevil	20,000,000
Boll worm	12,000,000
Cotton leaf worm	8,000,000
Codling moth	20,000,000
Potato bug	8,000,000
Grain weevil	
Army worm	15,000,000
Cabbage worm	5,000,000
San Jose scale	10,000,000

rect and indirect, is distribu- various products as follow	ted among
Cereals	200,000,000
Cotton	50,000,000
Truck crops	53,000,000
Fruits	27,000,000
Miscellanious crops	5,800,000
Products in storage	100,000,000
Hay and forage	53,000,000
Tobacco	5,300,000
Sugars	3,000,000
Forests and products	111,000,000
Animal products	175,000,000
	1807 - HE-DWG

Total\$785,000,006

QUAINT AND CURIOUS. Nearly every person who commits suicide by drowning partly undresses efore entering the water, said Dr.

THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. ST. CLAIR HESTER.

Subject: The Witness of Good Works. Brooklyn, N. Y.—At the annual Guild service in the Church of the Messiah the rector, the Rev. St. Clair Hester, preached on "The Witness of Good Works." For the text he chose I Peter il:11: "That whereas they speak against you as evil doers they may by your good works which they shall behold glorify God." M. H. H. St. 1991. God." Mr. Hester said: The value to Christianity of the evi-

and with a power and effectiveness no words can have. In the presence of such a demonstration of its truth, argument, advertisement, exalted claims, eloquent commendation are beside the work, are not needed, are of small use or importance. A great ship steams in from the sea and we may view her as she lies still and quiet in her berth, but upon her decks and sides there are signs of the rough voyage, upon her prow and funnels is the salt thrown there by the high breaking waves. Men may say of her she is too large, badly proportioned, improperly constructed, her machinery is not latest pattern; they may crticise and accuse and point out defects, but there is no denying that she has there is no denying that she has plowed the surface of thousands of miles of deep water and brought her precious cargo of freight and passengers safe and undisturbed to their des-This symbolizes in a way the position

of the Church of God in the world to-day. And it describes after a fashion, too, the singularity, the unique promi-nence of the Christian among the all sorts and conditions of men constituting what is known variously as society, the public, the body politic. Never mind what the world may have or find to say against you, my Christian friend, if you do well, this well doing disarms suspicion, gains the mastery over falsehood, silences misrepresentation and supplants enmity with good will. If your works be good you do not need to have recourse to eulogy, notoriety-seeking or noise; the world has need of them; men have an instinctive respect and appreciation of everything conducive to the common benefit, they will win their way, they will secure their place, they, the works, not you, will exact deserved recognition. A tree may be despised and spo-ken evil of, but if the fruit be healthful and sweet, pleasing to the taste, a change in the estimate of it is sure to come. By their fruits ye shall know them is a true principle which cal-umny and envy cannot down, and from whose righteous judgment there is no St. Peter in this text was writing to

Christians and churches existing in Gentile or foreign countries and among peoples of heathen religions. Their lot was anything but pleasant, their safety anything but assured. The Chrisala davs were common-

work days. The ungodly offen set up a higher standard for the Christian than the Christian for himself. It is the world's unconscious tribute to holiness. This standard exacts exemplification of righteousness, self-mastering kind consideration for others, self-de nial, self-sacrifice. They watch with an eagle eye for any infringement upon or deviation from this standard. Whe the Christian goes wrong there is triple wrong done to himself, to the cause he represents and to those who look up to him for an example and a leading toward a godly life. And by godly l.fe I do not refer to a mere neg ative form of goodness-i. e., absti nence from all the sinful desires of the flesh—only this and nothing more dence of good works cannot be gain-said or withstood. It speaks for itself We must endeavor to make our cor duct attractive and winning, especially when we take into account or have dealings with those who are unfriendly to Christianity. We oftentimes have to do with Christians who are curt crusty, severe, unkind and disagree able in word and manner. We shoul not be surprised to hear the remark and we cannot but sympathize with it when made with reference to such

"If this be Christianity, I pray cases: thee have me excused. I want none o In order to do our part there must be ot merely a refraining from what is unbecoming and contrary to the Christian profession, but there must be a positive showing and shining forth in kindness and love of the divine life we feel within. Not only correct lives, but beautiful deeds. In accounting for what had impressed and convinced and converted the world we must give high rank to beautiful deeds. The history of the Christian Church literally teems with them. When the pagans deserted their near relations in a plague and left the afflicted ones to die like dogs Christians came and ministered to the sick and dving. When the pagans left their dead unburied after a battle and east their wounded into the streets, the Christians hastened to relieve the suffering and give the corpses decent interment.

We have had some very conspicuo and very sad examples recently of men high in position and the confidence of the community, placed there largely because they were Christian in name and by connection, proving themselves to be utterly deficient in such a fundamental and necessary virtue as common everyday bonesty. Bank presidirectors have not hesitated to speculate with other people's money intrust-ed to their keeping and they have been found out only because they had lost all they could beg, borrow and steal. phia Ledger. Because of the frequency of these dealcations the Controller of the United States Currency felt impelled to speak Bank Cashiers' Association, at its meeting the other day. He declared that controlled speculation was the cause of the greatest number of bank failures, and he characterized speculation as the greatest financial evil of the day. He thim!" agerial place in a national bank who engaged in outside enterprises for Young Mother—The doctor says you shouldn't kiss the baby; isn't san-

PIZEN PETE.

Oh, Pizen Pete from Porcupine was puffectly perlite,
A sorter deprecatin' in his ways.
Be never failed ter 'polergise afore he'd start ter fight,
An' make his frequent homercidal plays.
He'd pull his oi' sombrero off same time he pulled his gun,
An' say, "Excuse this liberty o' mine,"
Then shoot the feller's head off as a bit o' hamless fun.
It wus—fer Pixen Pete from Porcupine.

If Petle held a stage up he would hold it.

up in style; His bow was suthin' beautiful ter see; ils voice was low an' gentle as he'd said olce wus low an' gentle as too free.
He'd plug the mulish driver with his cus-

tomary grace.

An' stand the passengers up in a line,
Then clean 'em out perlitely an hit up a That peaky l'izen Pete from Porcupine.

The vigilantes got him, though, one bright An' led him where a spreadin' shade tree They sorter lowed the colors on his neck-

An' tled another one they thought would They raised him to the limit when he made his final bluff.
They hanged that 5 day gentleman, in

They all admired his manner, but his ways
they redecided tough
Twas tough on Pizen Pete from Porcu-

FOR FUN



Misfortune teaches a man who are his true friends. It also makes him onesome.-Town Topics.

Debtor-Call again tomorrow. Colector-I don't want to, sir. Debtor-Then stay away. But you can't say you weren't invited.-Cleveland]

"Mamma, if pap can swew can't 1?" "My dear, it-that is-the same rules don't apply to you both." "But we are both living with you."-

sign of good luck." "And so it is," replied the sport, "if it goes under the wire first on your horse."-Philadel-

The wife savagely-Don't let me catch you flirting. The husband, meekthe plainest terms to the National ly-No, dear, never again. That's the way you caught me, you know!-Yon-

Mrs. Kelly-Oi feel so sorry fer bables; they can't tell ye phat atls Mr. Kelly-Begobs, that's th' asserted with great emphasis that no best thing about thim, t' my way of man should be allowed to hold a man-thinkin'!—Puck. thinkin'!-Puck. Young Mother-The doctor says you

against the colony.

Letters are drop times a day on to f sitting on her eggs in of Mr. D. Baker, an Eng but the bird keeps its pli

emarkable peculiarity attaching to All who are decorated with it have the right once to demand a pardon for a Russian subject condemned to death. Not long ago I saw a person trying

Russia's cross of St. Andrew has a

to drive a nail through a piece of seasoned oak an inch and a half thick This was impossible until I suggested he grease the nail. It was then driven easily and without bending.-National Magazine for June. One of the greatest curiosities among the domesticated animals of

Ceylon is a breed of caude known to the zoologist as the "sacred running oxen." They are the dwarfs of the whole ox family, the largest specimens of the species never exceeding 30 inches in height. In Wales the Cefn Council has erected a footbridge over a stream n the district. This was because

lovers had complained that a favorite walk along the side of the River Dee had been previously rendered uncomfortable, the couples having to wade through the stream. The Swiss town of Zurich has taken step toward the municipalization

o. medicine, and puts a poll tax on all the population over sixteen years old sufficient to make up an income of \$100,000 to pay the doctors. Forty doctors will get \$2500 each, and for this sum they must give all needed attention to all citizens of the commune, young or old.

A cartman of Dunfanaghy county, Donegal, has been fined one shilling and sentenced to jail for one weel for having his name and address printed on his cart in the Irish language. The case has been before the King's Bench on appeal, and the isaue to be passed upon is whether Irish is a legal language or not. In the matter of addresses on letters i has been decided that an address written in Irish must also be given in English translation on the en-

Music in Sapulpa. In Sapulpa are several people who sing pretty well. Some better than others, and others worse than others. But it is a fact that we have quite a lot of singers in our city. night, nearly, you can hear the mel low notes of the dulcet music as it is wafted to and fro in the gantle breeze metimes it is mingled and inter mingled with the braying of lonesome and the merry croak of happy frogs. Still it sounds good, and we believe that with the aid of the town volcks could be worked up in pa that would help do won for the town.

wrongdoing lieves that this the lives of the follow may lead to the undeceiving enemies as to their true character that from this better understan there may come a disposition to invetigate, to come closer, and, finally to mbrace their holy religion. de is confident that prejudice aside and kno edge in its place can result in only this its glad and willing acceptance What an opportunity then in view of

these circumstances and what an inducement to live exemplary livesand severest critics, might be brought to know the only true God and Jesus Christ, whom He did send. The apostle's counsel is to this effect-be true to thy cause and to thy God, be good and do good, not merely because it gives you peace of mind and joy of soul, not merely because it is to your highest and best in rest—this would be looking on the sid of self only-he eliminates all selfish taint from his counsel by putting en hasis upon the upon the sentiments and convictions of hostile and heathen neighbors. s your chance, he intimates; this the means—your good works—impress them, win them, help them, in this

way, by this means.

All these considerations, this motive, these means are of present moment, of up-to-date interest and may be present application. Though living in a nominally Christian age and land, practically the Christian is still surrounded by an envious, evil-speaking, backbiting world. They who are not with us are as critical, as watchful, as eager to find wherewith to accuse, emarrass, expose as ever in the days of the apostle. Not only our own souls not only our morals and principles are in our keeping, but the safeguarding tion and moral uplift of society, the putting down of iniquity and sin and yes, verily, the Christianization of the home, the family, the community, city, the salvation of the world. E Christian is as a city set on a hill-no to be hid-and men will be thrist in proportion as each and every Christian feels a responsibility for the unchurched masses, for those not in the Good Shepherd's fold, and just in proportion as each and every one comes to the measure of his responsibil. Translated into modern application, the apostle's meaning to you and me is this: "You Christians, so reguate your desires and take account ways that your life will be coming and worthy of your calling, and thus the heathen, the indifferent, the estranged and prejudiced people around you, prejudiced against Christ, will be repared to receive the Gospel when t is urged upon them." We may try in a thousand ways to reach them, to

he annual dinner or recept

church congress, the revival and and out-of-loor service, the mus service, ornate ritual, eloquent courses, acholariy essays, novel tures ad infinitum, but the things

count more than any of these, han all these in impressing the world and gaining adherents, in making converts, a the example, the daily life and con-cersation of the individual Christian.

ed by his vow to minis. versal human need. The world, however evil-speaking, however distant and critical, look to us, expect us to belo them. If we the ervants of the Most High, fail them, there is no help. In the name of the Lord Jesus, beloved, tet us do and do our best, to build up the good and the beautiful and the true in the hearts and | Tribune. lives of men, and thus transpose the enmity, hatred and scorn of the world into a higher and sweeter key of praise and glory to God. It will mean joy and gladness to ourselves, life and grace to others who know and honor, high and worthy honor, to

All Gentlemen.



From "the agony column" of a Londark blue Chesterfield Overcoat from the coach of the 21st Lancers at Greenford on 8th April will kindly for ward same to Rimmell & Allsopp, tailors, 69. New Bond street, he will greatly oblige owner.

Swarm Locates in Chimney. Mrs. F. B. Chaffee of Court stree of a swarm of bees which has taken possession of one of the chimneys of

Yesterday afternoon after shooting a number of them out of the house with various expressions of wonder noticed a peculiar noise from one of the fireplaces, and further investigation showed that the bees had swarm-

Mrs. Chaffee wants to get rid of the intruders, but refuses to have them smoked out, as she regards this methHe was never looking for an but trouble.- Detroit Free Press.

"Bessle, don't you want to stay in

the parlor where your papa and Mr.

Kawler are?" "No, I don't mamma. I've got tired of hearing them talk about munificent ownership."-Chicago Mr. T. Deeuss-Your daughter who has just left the room scarecly replied

when I addressed her. Is she reserved. Mrs. Fondman-I think not. but I have an idea that she's retir ing.-Life. Her Friend-Yes, my ancestors moved in the best Colonial circles.

They were Tories, you know." Colonial dame-Yes? Then, I dare say, my ancestors helped to keep them moving-Puck. "I understand that your boy is get-"Yassuh," anting an education." swered Uncle Rasberry, 'an' mebbe

he's doin' better'n dat. I honestly

b'lleves he's gittin' sense along wif

it."-Washington Star. Physician Friend-H'm, candle both ends again, I suppose! Ah, well, we'll soon get over that. A man is either a fool or a physician at financiant Patient (not at

ly)-Can't he be both !-"I wonder if don't over abolish ra road discrimination?" said Men ing Mike. "Never," answered Plod ring Pete. "Some of us'll be ridin in parlor cars an' some on trucks an

who was geting up a strawberry fes tival, "did you ever go to a church sociable?" "Why, my dear young lady," replied Mr. Pink in surpri "I am sociable wherever I go."--Chi cago News.

Naggsby-The last time I heard from Witticus he was in New York a year ago acting as a joke broker Waggsby-And the last I heard from him was six months ago. He was then back on the farm, a broke joker,-Baltimore American.

Druggist-That "50 pounds" of jet you left me yesterday was a fraud. put it on the drug-store scales and weighed 21 pounds, five scrupi-a dram. Iceman—G'wan! ain't no scruples in ice weight. Drug

"My wife has been talking a go al about plans for the summe ecided to have a plain. ward talk with her today, I in livered my ultimatum, and the is we go to Newport." "Spunky