THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SEPTEMBER 21.

A GUN AND A SPRING.

out during our absence.

I find that the delights of this excursion

such a trip if a man is strong enough to

AN EXPERT AT CARRYING.

BAD LUCK WITH THE ROD.

that the Kid went to sleep on the saw-car riage while the machinery was in motion

and would have been made into slabs it something had not broken down just in time

THE FIRST TROUT.

The next day we paddled four miles up the stream, at Jones' instigation, and dis-covered the brook for which Sam had been

searching in another part of the county. It was here that I caught my first and only trout. If anybody doubts that I caught him he has only to visit the spot and he will find

the fish hanging on a tree.

I was standing on two stones in the mid-

jected over the merry, babbling stream. They are there yet, so far as I know.

As for me, I am at present drving my clothing in a log cabin a mile from Jones'

mill and forty from civilization. I learn that Jones is going to drive over to some

Four Hundred Dellars a Year Would be

Very Scant Allowance.

I have had conversations with several

dressmakers about the cost of dressing.

Eighty pounds a year, they told me, was the

lowest sum a society girl 'could keep up ap

pearances on. A hundred pounds is the av-

be forthcoming out of that sum. In the

s mighty convenient and very becoming.

JUST A TRIFLE BRISK.

the Torondo Out in Kansas.

Rip! Slam! Crash! Smash! Thud!

New York World. 1

Miss Mantilini in Pall Mail Budget.1

to save him.

The river is dammed at Orland. This eccessitates a "carry." Sam showed the

ve through it.

LAYING A PIPE LINE.

The Largest In the World Brings Natural Gas Into the City of Pittsburg.

TONS OF MATERIAL USED

And it Was All Made by Our Own Manufacturers and Workmen.

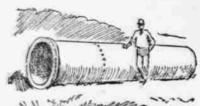
QUICKEST TIME ON RECORD MADE

In Constructing This Wonderful Feeder for

PIPE THAT LOOKS LIKE STEAM BOILERS

Our Fires.

PWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.



EE those funny boilers, with the crook in their back." Such was the remark of a pretty out-of-town visitor to the Exposition as she stood at the foot of Second avenue. And

the "poilers" she was looking at were nothing more nor less than the riveted 36-inch pipe which is to bring the plenitude of natural gas from Bellevernon to this city this winter. The "crooked backed" ones are known to the men on the line as "bends."

Doubtless a great many persons passing Riter & Conley's boiler works have seen joints of this 36-inch pipe, straight and crooked, and set them down, mentally, as boilers of some kind. They are as big as the old-fashioned two-flue boilers and a good bit stronger. Each joint of pipe comprises three pieces of steel, boiler plate thickness, riveted together with perfectly tight joints, and riveted along the back in the most approved style of the boiler maker's art. At each end is a cast-iron flange attached with an air-tight lead joint and perforated with bolt holes in the same manner as a "union joint" for ordinary screw pipe. The bends are made by setting a joint so the sheet at one end is inclined from the line of the other two at an angle of 21/2 degrees. Occasionally a bend is put in the middle.

PROGRESS IN PIPE LAYING. A few years ago the laying of 36-inch pipe was looked upon as a doubtful venture. A few years earlier 20-inch pipe was considered very big and the memory of the writer wanders in a misty way to the time when the laying of the first long 6-inch oil pipe line was celebrated as an achievement of no mean order. Still larger pipe may be laid convenience of handling is against it. How ever, the 36-inch cast-iron pipe laid last year weighed about four times as much per foot as the steel pipe laid this year, and larger pipe could be handled if necessity

should require it.

By the first of October gas will be flowing through this enormous pipe to this city. It will then be a great suel aqueduct supplying thousands of homes and hundreds of stores and actories. The pipe has been thoroughly tested as it has been laid and when the big 36-inch pipe is wedded to the two 16-inch lines at the top of Tepe farm hill, which event will happen within a few days, now, the volatile fluid can be turned on at Believernon and rushed through to this city. A good many are interested in this result besides the company owning the pipe line and the people who have laid it, for great dependence must be put in this new main for the winter's supply of fuel. LAYING THE LINE.

The laying of this big pipe line is quite an interesting thing in itself, independently of the interest attaching to it from other

wound on the windlass until the pipe swings clear. It can then be lowered and put in position, being held there until the bolts are started and the whole joint securely blocked up. The derrick is then moved to the next place, while the joint just made is packed and bolted up. In this way the men may be working on three joints, in various stages, at the same time.

The joints are packed with two asbestos caskets. The cast iron flange at one and put in position, being held there until the bolts are started and the whole joint securely blocked up. The derrick is then moved to the pipe. Expansion of the pipe shoves the flanges toward each other at the base, and contraction draws them apart without affecting the airtight joint at the rim.

MAGNITUDE OF THE WORK.

The contractors on this work, Mr. Thomas A. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company.

The joints are packed with two asbestos gaskets. The cast iron flange at one end has a bead on it and one gasket is just outside of this, the other inside, a workman being always inside the pipe to attend to this. The gaskets when put in have a diameter of over one inch. The bolts are set up to compress them to a thickness of three-eighths of an inch. When the gas pressure is on it compresses the gasket the other way, so the higher the pressure the tighter it makes the joint to resist it. A BIG DITCH.

Most of the pipe will be under ground. A trench averaging five feet deep by five feet wide is dug, up hill, down hill and across the level. There are a few exceptions to this rule. A tew ravines have been treatled where the curve in the bottom was too sharp, and where the pipe crosses the outcropping of the big Pittsburg coal vein it has been left on top of the ground. This has been done to prevent the possibility of leakage from the main into the coal of the highly inflammable gas, the chemical composition inflammable gas, the chemical composition of which is so nearly the same as the deadly

fire damp" of the mines, In fact natural gas has been found in con-In fact natural gas has been found in considerable quantity in the Pittsburg coal.

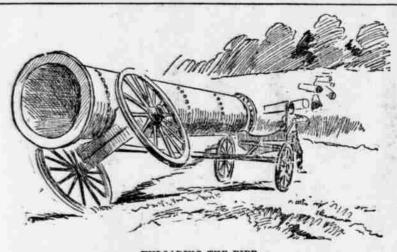
Where the coal lies deep, as it does in the southern part of Washington county, in Greene county and in some parts of West
Virginia, a flow of gas from it is common to the well some county and in some parts of West
Virginia, a flow of gas from it is common to the well some county and in some parts of West
Virginia, a flow of gas from it is common to the well some county and in some parts of West
Virginia, a flow of gas from it is common to the well some constitution of the way double. The gas is conducted from the wells to the 16-inch mains through the well some constitution of the way double. The gas is conducted from the wells to the 16-inch mains through the well some constitution of the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the wells to the 16-inch mains through the well some constitution of the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. The gas is conducted from the well so the way double. nearly all the wells drilled for either oil or gas. And in one case, the Gibson & this city and Murraysville and Grapeville. Giles well at Old Hundred, Wetzel county, Of this they relaid the 100,000 feet from

The contractors on this work, Mr. Thomas A. Gillespie, formerly superintendent for the Philadelphia Company, and Mr. R. G. Gillespie made the plans for the pipe, and have had it made in this city by James McNeil & Bro. and Riter & Conley. It has taken 4,200 tons of material for this line alone and it has all been made in Pitts-

line alone and it has all been made in Pittsburg. The ore was smelted here, the plates rolled here and they have been turned into pipe here, adding quite an item to the industries of the city. Most of the cost has gone into labor, of course, an important item being the rivetting of the seams and joints. There is 57,000 leet of the 36 inch pipe. Of course there is a riveted scan the entire length and the joints are equivalent to a seam over 20,000 feet long.

The cast iron pipe was made at Cincinnati. It was very much heavier than the steel pipe, and had to be handled in shorter pieces. Including the cast iron flanges the steel pipe averages about 140 pounds to the foot. The cast iron pipe averages about four times as much.

AT THE OTHER END. Beside the 57,000 feet of 36-inch pipe, the Bellevernon line contains 100,000 feet of 16-

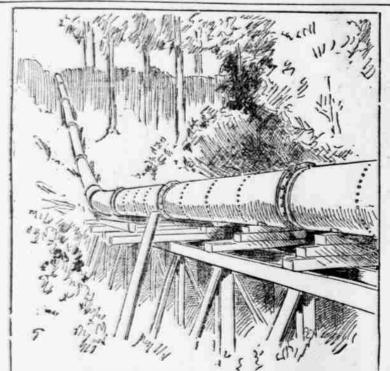


W. Va., drilled in 1886, gas was found in valuable quantity in the Pittsburg coal. The well has since supplied fuel and light for the tew houses of the village, a planing mill and flour mill, and more has been wasted than has been utilized.

ALMOST EQUALS RAILROAD BUILDING. The ditching has been under the direction of Cal McCarthy, and is almost equal to the grading of a railroad. Of course there have been no very deep cuts or high fills, trestles answering the purpose of the latter. One of these crossing a ravine on the Scott farm is shown in our illustration. The pipe lay-



Lowering to Position ng is almost equal to the rail laying of a railroad, and requires many tons of ma-terial. Just before crossing the Scott farm trestle the pipe comes over a very sharp, steep, small bill. The curves are very short n places. The two-and-a-half degree bends of the steel pipe do not meet the require-ments, and, as in all such cases, cast iron bends are used. These are but two feet thick



THE SCOTT FARM TRESTLE.

points of view. THE DISPATCH man vis- | and beveled to give the two-and-a-half deited the scene of the work out near where the 16-inch lines are to be joined to the big one. When he got off the train he saw i large load or the big tubes which had just arrived the night before. By means of a decrick and crane they were raised, swung out and landed on the wagons which were to haul them out where the gangs of workmen were putting the pipe together. One piece o pipe was a wagon load, and that was enough for a good, strong team to struggle up the hill with through the tough mud. More could not have been taken.

The unloading was a novel process. When

the pipe and been hauled to the place where it was needed the team was unhitched, driven around to the side of the waron and attached to a chain, which was next thrown around the joint of nine. When the team started over went the wagon, pipe and all, nosetting the wagon, being the only practical way to unburden it. An instantane-

gree angle. By using a number of these together a pretty short curve can be secured.

All the work is inspected as it is done by Mr. Deanis McBride, for the Philadelphia Company. The inspector is with the pipe layers all the time to see that the work is up to the standard of requirements. This will avoid any delay in accepting the contract or making use of the line.

TESTING THE PIPE. A mile or two behind the pipe-laying gang is another gang of inspectors and calkers. When a section of pipe is laid a cap is put on the end, and the gas turned in from this city. The inspectors then go over the pipe very carefully, searching for any little breaks there may be. When any are found they are properly calked, after which the trench is filled in. Most of the filling in is done with scoop shovels and horse power. Enough dirt is first thrown in to tamp about

Bellevernon to the top of Tepe hill. The 16-inch pipe was completed first, being nearly done before the rainy weather set in,

which has caused delay in finishing the The work was begun in the first days of The work was begun in the first days of May, and its completion before the first of October breaks all previous records of large pipe-laying, the total time being less than five months, including time lost on account of bad weather. Some of the ditching was difficult, blasting being frequently necessary. On wet days "de Italia man," on account of his well-known fear of water, could not be induced to so, out doors. And in not be induced to go out doors. And in these latter days these sons of sunny Rome have been descriing the work for good and all rather than have wet feet.

A. R. Chum.

UNCLE SAM IS PARTICULAR.

Three-fourths of the Men Who Try to Get Into His Army Rejected.

Most people have an idea that it is the asiest thing in the world to get into the Regular Army as a private. But the standard for admission to the army has been raised so high that probably three-fourths of the men who apply for enlistment are turned away. There are thirty-one recruiting stations. Captain Gibson, of the Washington station, in speaking of the class of men that apply for enlistment said in the Washing-"We have men of all grades, qualities,

nationalities and conditions who wish to enter the army. The only requirements are that a man shall be of sufficient age, must meet certain physical requirements, must be able to read and write and of good moral character. You would be surprised to know the number of men who fail to come up to the physical standard. Of course there are certain physical disqualifications which emphatically stamp the man as unfit, deformity of any kind, for instance. There are, how-ever, a great many men who come here hav-ing a defect in their vision or in their organs of hearing. As for nationalities, we enlist everything, I think, except a China-man. A Chinaman would be made fun of by his fellow-soldiers, and the result would be to unfit him entirely for the life. They say that in France a man is disqualified for extreme ugliness. The requirement of good

looks, however, does not obtain over here. "A man to enter the army must be over 16 years old and under 35. Between the ages of 16 and 21 he must have the consent of his parents for his enlistment. He must weigh over 125 and less than 190; 160 to: the cavalry. His height must be at least 5 teet 4 inches; his chest measurement 32 inches, increasing 2 inches upon expansion.

Last month (August) we had 50 applicants. Last month (August) we had 50 applicants. There were just 12 who came up to the re-

"At what particular season do you find more men auxious to enlist?"
"During the months of July and Augus there are more than any other. I do not know any reason for this. Possibly they get tired of hard manual labor at their usus trade during the bot season, and think it would be much nicer at a military post in

"It is against the regulations to recruit a man who is married. In the first place, it would be impossible for a man to keep a wife on the pay the soldier receives. This, even in the case of a re-culisted soldier, fre-quently makes them miserable and unfit for attention to duty. Again, it is very difficult to keep a married man at his post, and not intrequently he becomes discouraged with the seeming impossibility of being happy as a soldier with a wite and he deserts. This would be much more the case with a man who had just enlisted, so we never take We cannot refuse to take a man reenlisting because he is married.

SIGNS OF OLDEN TIMES.

They Were Necessary Then but Disappeared With Educational Progress.

Soston Advertiser, 1 It seems no risk to assert that in our State there are not 10 men born within the Commonwealth, of New England parents, who cannot read and write. I have heard it suggested that the curious signs above the loorways of taverns and shops, which were so common 200 years ago, were really aids to those who were unable to read. The "Green Dragon," the "Blue Lion," the "White Horse" and the "Bunch of Grapes" over the doors of the colonial inns of Boston rendered them easily identified, whereas sign-board would have been unintelligible

Enough dirt is first thrown in to tamp about the pipe, and the rest is dumped in with the big scoops. The writer walked over ways, doubtless for a similar reason.

A relic of this custom is seen occasionally even to-day, conspicuous examples being a glided ostrich above a milliner's door, a kid above a glover's, and a spinning wheel above the door of a lines shop. But the real significance of there signs has passed distance. This joint is constructed with a steel flange in the middle. The two sides of the flange are riveted together at the pe-

Howard Fielding Sends Out a Wail

in Rowing and Sweating by Day and Hunting Water by Night.

ONE TROUT LEFT ON A GREEN BOUGH

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] There is poetry in a birch cance. Everybody says so and it must be true. I know, in fact, that five seconds after I first stepped into a cance the poetry aforesaid was all that was left in it. Probably poetry has been associated with a cance so long that it knows enough to sit down and keep still. I didn't and that was the reason why I was not "in it." The man who told me to step into the canoe had an instantaneous photographic apparatus with him and he took s beautiful view of my feet, which I present to the reader. The picture represents me in the act of looking for something solid in two fathoms of water. I did not find it because somebody fished me out, but I did find a large quantity of caution which I have since used whenever it has become necessary for me to get into a birch.

It was only my first lesson, and was de signed to prepare me for a delightful excursion into the interior of the Pine Tree State. This little pleasure trip was proposed to me while I was spending a few weeks at a sumwhile I was spending a few weeks at a sum-mer resort on the Maine coast. When my friend asked me if I would not like to see the Maine wilderness I said: "What's the matter with the place we're in now?" He replied that this wasu't solitude; he could show me a place where they didn't have even a graveyard. But in my innocence I accepted his invitation, partly because he promised me some good fishing. AHEAD OF JONAH.

Now, I am too unlucky to be of any account Now, I am too unlucky to be of any account as a fisherman. It is right there that I lead Jonah about one lap, for he could make the fish bite, and I can't. But my friend said it didn't make any difference about that—he would take me to streams where luck couldn't shut a man out. I said that that was the sort of stream I had been waiting for and as we prepared to go.

There was to be three in the party. A brother of my friend was the third. He was a callow youth, and we called him the Kid. My friend is called Sam. He is a man I have always looked up to, because he is distinctly. tinctly my superior in the very point wherein I most excel. Before I met him I looked upon myself as the laziest man alive,



compelled me to modify that judgment. He is aware of his great gift of perpetual leisure, and affects to regard it as

un infirmity. want the Kid to grow up like me," said he, "and on this trip I shall en-deavor to cultivate habits of industry in

Then he tipped me the peculiar, tired wink for which he is famous, and afterward he sighed. Doubtless he was thinking of the work which he had laid out for the

AN ARTIST IN HIS WAY. Sam is a skillful canoeist. He can sit in the bottom of her and give the other fellows no end of good points about paddling. That was the way he taught me to sit in the steerman's place and keep her head up the course. He threw more energy in this matter of my instruction than I have ever known him to devote to any other cause, but I think it was a good investment. Otherwise he might have had to paddle now and then, during our trip. As it was, I toiled in the stern, the Kid in the bow, while Sam sat amidships and looked out that our nice, soft blankets didn't blow

We paddled across a slice of Penobscot Bay and up the river which bears the same name, and after we had worked up the bay nine miles or so, and had made a beginning on the river, the Kid and I showed signs of ex-haustion. Sam said he wished that he could relieve one of us, but it would be dangerous to change places out there in the stream. If we would hang on a little while longer we should come to a nice place for making the shift. So the Kid and I toiled on, and Sam lay back on the blankets and told us how to do it. The nice place for making the shift, Sam said, was just around



Sam Gave Us Directions.

the next point. When we finally worked around it Sam thought it must be the next one. When we rounded the seventh, the Kid and I made a combined kick. SAM WAS TIRED.

"Well, boys," Sam said, "the wind and tide are both against us, and it's beginning to get dark. Suppose we run ashore and We did so, and Sam told the Kid and I

We did so, and Sam told the Kid and I how to pull the cance up above high water mark. Then he said if we would get some wood, and the matches, he would light the fire while we went to look for water. Looking for water in an unknown land after dark is one of the funniest things in the world. It is especially funny in Maine where no piece of land is smooth and there is always a rock with corners on it reads to is always a rock with corners on it ready to meet you if you tall. The Kid and I started off across a field, and almost immediately fell into the dry bed of a stream. Then we crawled up the opposite bank, and got into a thicket. On the other side of it was a rock sence which was very hard, on the opposite side, where we struck. We took a fresh start which, after much tribulation, brought us to a farm house. BEAUTIES IN PRISON.

Everybody had gone to bed, for it was almost 9 o'clock, a very late hour in that part of the country, but we succeeded in arousing the sturdy farmer, who pushed the muzzle of an old army musket out of the window, and remarked that it was "a blank of a time to disturb the slumbers of a Christian." He consented, however, to give us directions tor finding the spring down in the meadow, and the spring water made very creditable coffee after we had found our way back to the shore, waked up Sam and rebuilt the fire, which had gone out during our absence. All Kinds of Feathered Creatures in an Oakland Aviary.

TRIUMPHS OF A BIRD FANCIER.

A Brood of Ring Neck Pheasants Raised Through the Mails.

THE DOMESTICATION OF THE QUAIL

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1

I find that the delights of this excursion into the heart of nature so crowd upon me that I am using up all my space without getting shead any. I always thought that I should like this roughing it. Mr. Murray and others had prepared me for the pleasures of canoeing by their descriptions of the gettly gliding birch, though I think they didn't lay stress enough upon the value of the exercise which can be got out of such a trin if a man is atrong around to A citizen of Oskland who has a mania for birds, and particularly for the domestication and breeding of pheasants, invited a DIS-PATCH reporter recently to his domicile, and opened up a hitherto unknown world. My friend calls himself a bird crank, and says he came honestly by the name, having inherited the passion for taming birds in the Island of Barbadoes, where he was born, and where the feathered tribes reach their perfection. His ancestry located on this

island many generations ago.
After chasing fortune over half the world this gentleman landed a few years ago in Pittsburg, and has made for himself a home close to Schenley Park. Nature took its course, and among the very first things he provided for was an aviary. With a wife in entire sympathy with the bird mania, my friend, whose modesty forbids mention of his name, finds a continual delight in familiarizing himself with the habits of the feathered tribe. He makes the wants and habits of birds a study, and there are few higher up on this subject in the city. TREASURES IN HIS AVIARY.

In his large and commodious aviary is collection selected with much care and pains. The birds of North America, or those that The birds of North America, or those that reach these latitudes, are represented by grosbeaks, orioles, ground thrush, robin, catbird, redbird, American cuckoo, bluebirds, bobolinks, tanninger, nonpariel, etc. The finch family is represented by goldfinch, bullfinch, chaffinch, bishop finch, zebra finch, silver beak finch, blackhead nuns and strawberry finch, the smallest of all reed birds, etc. The English song birds are well represented by the starling, lark, linnet, thrush and canary. The foreign birds are also represented by six varieties of paroquets from different countries, Pekin nightingales, Java sparrows, cardinals, troupials, ingales, Java sparrows, cardinals, troupials

Kid and I how to put the cance on our shoulders, and then he went ahead and picked out the best path. Then he watched the cance so that nobody would steal it while the Kid and I went back for the baggage. A little further up the stream is dammed again. This time Sam showed us how to the all the baggage over our shoulders so that only one trip would be necessary. But this enthusiast's special hobby is the domestication and breeding of game or wild birds. Of the pheasant family there are three distinct varieties, and the golden pheasant stands first in the list. The predominant colors of the goldes pheasant are scarlet and, as its name indicates, gold. The crest is of pure gold and rests on a mantle of scarlet, striped with black. The breast is entirely scarlet. The tail is 2½ feet in length. My friend is partial to one particular golden pheasant in his aviary, and it certainly is a bird of rarest beauty. A description of its charms is out of the question. Eden certainly had nothing more beautiful among its feathered population. The silver pheasant has a crest of blue and black and a back of silver. how to tie all the baggage over our shoulders so that only one trip would be necessary. I remember particularly the ingenious way in which he suspended three pairs of long-legged boots and a frying pan around my neck by a string. This method was so ingenious that whenever I meditated a halt all six of the boots kicked me simultaneously and goaded me on, while the string wore a deep furrow into my sunburned neck.

The stream we were ascending, called the Narramoosook, leads into Alamoosook pond, a beautiful sheet of water entirely surrounded by sawmills, all of which are financial failures. Sam said that there were several good places to fish in the pond, and we visited them all. They were good places if all you want is a chance to sit in the sun and bake the back of your neck, which is about what fishing has always amounted to with me.

HATCHING EGGS BY MAIL. The Mongolian or Chinese ring neck pheasants were introduced into Oregon

pheasants were introduced into Oregon about 13 years ago, and a stringent law was passed by the Legislature of that State for their protection. They are very wild, and, when caught, will often kill themselves in their efforts to escape, but such triftes did not discourage my friend. He imported the eggs from Oregon and set them, but the transportation had destroyed the germ of the eggs. Even this did not baffle him. He had the eggs set in Oregon and raised them on food and instructions sent by mail from From Alamoosook we paddled up Dead river till we came to another sawmill owned by a man named Jones. He won it in a lottery—that is, he won the money which enabled him to purchase it. "I tell ye, boys," said Jones, in speaking to us of this acquisition, "I ought to have stuck to the lottery. The chances there am't more a million to one agin ye, but on food and instructions sent by mail from Pittsburg. He has been rewarded with a this sawmill business in Maine is a sure Then we branched off and talked about

pair of young ones, the first that has ever reached here, and he hopes to breed from fishing, and Jones said that right in front of the mill a man could catch "all the black bass he wanted." We fished there for a day them next spring.

Many authorities claim that the quail cannot be raised in captivity, but this theory is exploded by my Oakland friend. A week and a half, and decided that Mr. Jones' idea of the wants of humanity must be exceedago a number of the young quails of his avi-ary managed to get outside of their prison. On his arrival home he went forth to cap-ture the wanderers, and had no trouble in so After that we went to look for a trout stream. Sam knew just where it was. He had caught more than he could carry away there on the occasion of that lamous trip six doing. At his call they gathered about him even more promptly than domestic fowls will, and in a few minutes they were years before. We followed him over a hill-side where there had not been a stream since the glacial epoch, and eventually found our way back to the mill, so tired

safely housed. Within a few days a new brood of quails has been hatched out to the number of 10, making 18 in the aviary. SONGSTERS IN PLENTY.

As to canaries and mocking birds, every variety known is to be found upstairs and downstairs and in the lady's chamber. Home and grounds are entirely given up to the denizens of the air. On last Sunday a cathird was attracted to the neighborhood of the aviary, and a few minutes after his conversation with the other birds was heard by the lady of the house he was trapped and made to join the family for domestication.

To entertain this interesting collection there is a clown in the shape of a pet crow, which was presented to my friend by an-other bird crank in Onio. He answers to I was standing on two stones in the mid-dle of the brook when the trout took hold. I "struck" for all I was worth; both feet slipped off the stones, and as I sat down violently in a deep hole just behind me I caught a glimpse of the trout, and my rod alighting gracefully on a branch which prothe name of Jim, and roams about the place at will, full of all kinds of tricks. He is a terror to all the chickens but one, an orphan chicken, raised by hand from the shell. Over this orphan chicken Master Jim has extended his patronage. He fol-lows him around and offers him food after he himselt has supplied the demands of nature. Jim was guilty of murdering a chicken this week, and his mistress gave him a good switching. Ever since he beats a masterly retreat at the first sight of a stick or switch in the lady's band.

town where there is a postoffice, so this letter may get out of the woods. I shall remain here till I have invented a way to make J. H. YOUNG. Sam do his share of the work on the way down the river. The difficulty of the task leads me to believe that I may be here when THE QUEEN'S BET.

the snow flies. HOWARD FIELDING. How Victoria's Name Helped the Census Takers in Far Off Indin. DRESSING A LONDON BELLE.

Apropos of the coming census, a cotem porary is reminded of an old story which went the round of the last census period. During the taking of the census in India in 1881, in a district in the Central Provinces, some of the tribes took fright and ran away. The district officer finally induced their head men to listen to explanations. Relying on the fact that wagers of various kinds figure extensively in Indian folklore, rage allowance. No extravagances would he solemnly assured them that the Queen of England and the Empress of Russia, having quarreled as to which ruled over the most subjects, had laid a big bet on the point. He went on to explain that the census was sesson the demand on clothes is excessive. Expensive dresses for all sorts of occasions have to be provided. Park gowns and gowns for garden parties and races are every bit as fine as those worn in the evening. A girl wants four or five distinct sorts of being taken in order to settle the bet, and he warned his hearers in a spirited peroration that if they stayed in the jungle and re-fused to be counted, the Queen would lose her money, and they would be disgraced for ses to be equal to all occasions. Half a dozen day dresses and half a dozen evening is a moderate stock to lay in for the summer. ever, as nimak-haram, or traitors to their salt. The story served its purpose, and the Is an adraid that a girl with only £80 a year to dress on would have to do with less frocks than this. Older women with a limited dress allowance affect black a good deal. It tribes came in.

NEW FIND IN POMPETT.

Magnificent Five-Story House Full of the Fluest of Frescoes. Pall Mall Budget.] Scene in the Home of the Cyclone and

A house of five stories (leaning against ,a rising ground) has just been excavated in Pompeil, in which important frescoes are still in good state of preservation. In the principal room is a representation of Bellerophon—a youth holding the winged Pegssus with one hand, while with the other he receives the orders of Proetus, who is seated on a richly decorated throne. The lower part of the house is divided into bath rooms. The paintings in the frigidarium are specially well preserved—a nymph riding on a sea-horse, and a frieze with comic scenes of pigmies fighting birds and crocodiles in Egypt. Pompeii, in which important frescoes are County Treasurer (to tourist)-No, sir We do not have cyclones in this part of Kansas. Sometimes the wind is a trifle Treasurer (emerging from the big safe, ten miles away and ton munutes later)—Yes, as I was saying, sometimes the wind blows pretty brisk. It— Why, hello! Thar's that stranger impaled on that broken sycamore limb up thar! That's too bad! Kinder reckened on selling him a couple o' lots.



Without warning, for no conceivable motive, In his youth and at the threshold of his career he had chosen to disappear from the world-which is to say, the little Indian station where he lived.

Upon a day he was alive, well, happy and in great evidence at his club, among the upon the public roads. For these reasons because he was hampering in a microscopica thing as men talk over at their tables in the club for a month and then forget utterly. His guns, horses and carts were sold to the highest bidder. His superior officer wrote an absurd letter to his mother, saying that Imray had unaccountably disappeared and his bungalow stood empty on the road.

After three or four months of the scoreh-

Strickland, of the police, saw fit to rent the bungalow from the native landlord. This was before he was engaged to Miss Youghal,

Imray had achieved the impossible. worst, I sat in the back verands and heard the water roar from the caves and scratched myself because I was covered with the thing called prickly heat. Tietjens came out with me and put her head in my lap and was very sorrowful, so I gave her biscuits when tea was ready, and I took tea in the back verands on account of the little coolness I found there. The rooms of the house were dark behind me. I could smell Strickland's saddlessed. billiard tables. Upon a morning he was not, and no manner of search could make sure My own servant came to me in the twilight, where he might be. He had stepped out of the muslin of his clothes clinging tightly to his place; he had not appeared at his office at the proper time, and his dog cart was not upon the public roads. For these reasons because he was homography in a microscopicinto the naked drawing room, telling my al degree the administration of the Indian Empire baused for one might not have been a caller in the room microscopical moment to make inquiry into it seemed to me that I saw a figure by one of the late of Imray. Pouds were dragged, the windows, but when the lights came there the tate of Imray. Ponds were dragged, wells were plumbed, telegrams were dispatched down the lines of railways and to the nearest seaport town—1,200 miles away; but Imray was not at the end of the drag ropes or telegrams. He was gone and his place knew him no more. Then the work of the great Indian Empire swept forward, because it could not be delayed, and Imray from being a man became a mystery—such a thing as men talk over at their tables in and I could hardly coax her back to me-even with biscuits with sugar on top. Strickland rode back, dripping wet, just before dinner, and the first thing he said

was:
"Has anyone called?" "Has anyone called?"

I explained, with apologies, that "my servant had called me into the drawing room on a false alarm; or that some loafer had tried to call on Strickland, and, thinking better of it, had fled after giving his same. Strickland ordered dinner, without name. Strickland ordered dinner, without comment, and since it was a real dinner, with a white tablecloth attached, we sat

At 9 o'clock Strickland wanted to go to



IMRAY IS HERE, HE SAID. and while he was pursuing his investiga- bed, and I was tired too. Tietjens, who had tions into native life. His own life was been lying underneath the table, rose up sufficiently peculiar, and men complained and went into the least exposed veranda as of his manners and customs. There was alsoon as her master moved to his own room, ways food in his house, but there were no regular times for meals. He ate, standing up and walking about, whatever he might wished to sleep out of doors in that pelting regular times for meals. He ate, standing up and walking about, whatever he might find in the sideboard, and this is not good for the inside of human beings. His domestic equipment was limited to six rifles, three shotguns, five saddles and a collection of stiff jointed mahseerrods, bigger and stronger than the largest salmon rods.

These things occupied one-half of his bungalow, and the other half was given up to go."

In a wink. He smiled queerly as a man would smile after telling some hideous domestic tragedy. "She has done this ever since I moved in here," he said. "Let he go!" Strickland and his dog Tietjens—an enormous Rampur stut who sang when she was ordered and devoured daily the rations of nothing, but I felt all that Strickland felt in being made light of. Tietjens encamped outside my bedroom window, and storm two men. She spoke to Strickland in a language of her own, and whenever inher walks abroad she saw things calculated

after storm came up, thundered on the thatch and died away. The lightning spatin her walks abroad she saw things calculated to destroy the peace of Her Majesty, the Queen-Empress, she returned to her master and gave him information. Strickland would take steps at once, and the end of his labors was trouble and fine and imprisonment for other people. The natives believed that Tietjens was a vellow, and looking through my split bam-boo blinds I could see the great dog stand-ing, not sleeping, in the veranda, the hackles alift on her back and her feet planted as tensely as the drawn wire rope of a sus-pension bridge. In the very short pauses of familiar spirit, and treated her with the great reverence that is born of hate and fear. One room in the bungalow was set apart for her especial use. She owned a bedstead a ever he was, was trying to call me by blanket and a drinking trough, and if any one came into Strickland's room at night her custom was to knock down the invader and then give tongue until some one came with a door, and walked about and through the house and stood breathing heavily in the verandas, and just when I was falling asleep I fancied that I heard a wild hamlight. Strickland owes his life to her. he was on the frontier in search of the local murderer, who came in the gray dawn to send Strickland much further than the Andaman Islands, Tietjens caught him as he was crawling into Strickland's tent with a nering and clamoring above my head or on dagger between his teeth, and after his in-iquity was established in the eyes of the law

been walking around the house at all?"
I explained that he had been in the dining room and the smoking room and two or three other places, and he laughed and told me to go back to bed. I went back to bed and slept till the morning, but in all my dreams I was sure I was doing some one an injustice in not attending to his wanta. What those wants were I could not tell, but a fluttering, whispering, bolt fumbling, lurking, loitering, some one was reproaching me for my slackness, and through all the dreams I heard the howling of Tietjens in the garden and the threshing of the rain.

I was in that house for two days, and Strickland went to his office daily, leaving me aione for eight or ten hours a day with Tietjens for my only companion. As long as the full light lasted I was comfortable, and so was Tietjens, but in the twilight she and I moved into the back verauda and cud-Under the pitch of a roof ran a ceiling cloth, which looked just as nice as a white-washed ceiling. The landlord had repainted it when Strickland took the bungadled each other for company. alone in the house, but for all that it was much too fully occupied by a tenant with whom I had no desire to interfere. I never saw him, but I could see the curtains be-tween the rooms quivering where he had just passed through; I could hear the chairs creaking as the bamboos aprung under a weight that had just quitted it; and I could teel, when I went to get a book from the dining room that somebody was waiting in the shadows of the front veranda till I should have gone away. Tietjens made the twilight more interesting by glaring into the darkened rooms with every hair erect and following the motions of something that I could not see. She never entered the room, but her eyes moved, and that was quite sufficient. Only when my servant

Tietjens met me in the veranda with a bay like the boom of the bells of St. Paul's, and put her paws on my shoulders and said she was glad to see me. Strickland had contrived to put together that sort of meal which he called lunch, and immediately after it was fuished went out about his which he called bluch, and immediately after it was finished went out about his business. I was left alone with Tietjens

he was hanged. From that date Tietjens wore a collar of rough silver, and employed a monogram on her night blanket, and the blanket was of double woven Kushmir

Cloth, for she was a delicate dog.
Under no circumstances would she be separated from Strickland, and when he was ill with fever she made great trouble for the doctors, because she did not know

how to help her master and would not allow

another creature to attempt aid. Macar-naght, of the Indian medical service, beat

her over her head with a gun butt before she could understand that she must give

room for those who could give quinine.

A short time after Strickland had taken

Imray's bungalow my business took me through that station, and naturally, the club aparters being !ull, I quartered myself upon Strickland. It was a desirable bunga-

low, eight roomed, and heavily thatched against any chance of leakage from rain.

low, and unless you knew how Indian bungalows were built you would never have

suspected that above the cloth lay the dark,

three-cornered cavern of the roof, where the beams and the under side of the thatch

harbored all manner of rats, bats, auts and

other things.

rain it would not have mattered, but Tietjens was a dog, and therefore the better animal. I looked at Strickland, expecting to see him flog her with a whip. He smiled queerly as The dog was Strickland's dog, so I said

tered the sky as a thrown egg spatters a barn door, but the light was pule blue, not the thunder I tried to sleep, but it seemed someone wanted me very badly. He, whobut his voice was no more than a husky whisper. Then the thunder cessed and Tietjens went into the garden and howled at the low moon. Somebody tried to open my

I ran into Strickland's room and asked him whether he was ill and had been call-ing for me. He was lying on his bed haif dressed with a pipe in his mouth. "I thought you'd come," he said. "Have I

quite sufficient. Only when my servant came to trim the lamps and make all light and habitable she would come in with me and spend her time sitting on her haunches, watching an invisible extra man as he moved about behind my shoulder. Dogs are cheerful companions.

I explained to Strickland, gently as might be, that I would go over to the club and find for myself quarters there. I admired his hospitality, was pleased with his guas and