

CHAPTER X HIS PA GOES HUNTING.

WIT . "What has your Pa got his jaw tied for, and what makes his right eye so ack and blue? asked the grocery man of the bad boy as the boy came to bring me butter back that was strong enough to work on the street, "You haven't hurt your poor old Pa, have you?"

RS.

"Oh, his jaw is all right now. You ought to have seen him when the gun was engaged in kicking him," says the boy as he set the butter plate on the

"Well, tell us about it. What had the run against your Pa? I guess it was the on of a gun that bicked him," said the ocery man as he winked at a servant girl who came in with her apron over her head after 2 cents' worth of youst. "I'll tell you if you will keep watch flown street for Pa. He says he is dammed if he will stand this foolishness

What, does your father awear while

ought to have heard him when he come climm had muzzled our goat with a pilto and spit out the loose teeth. You low. Pa would have enjoyed his becomsee, since Pa quit drinking he is a little ing a member of our lodge better. You mind, and bunt ducks, and row a boat, and said we ought to try and grow up and get strength, and Pa said shooting good so we could jine the lodges when ducks was just in his hand, and for me we got big, and I asked Pa if it would do to go and berrow a gun, and I could go any burt for us to have a play lodge in along and carry game. So I got agun at my room and pretend to nishiato, and the gun store and some carriridges, and Pa said it wouldn't do my burt. He said we went away out west on the cars, it would improve our minds and learn more than 50 miles, and staid two days, as to be men. So my chum and me bor-You ought to seen Pa. He was just like ried a goat that lives in a livery stable. a boy that was sick and couldn't go to Say, did you know they keep a goat in a school. When we got out by the lake, he livery stable so the horses won't get sick? me of jumped up and cracked his heels together They get used to the smell of the goat, is not be was only comming

firing off the gun behind him as we were would get used to the smell, whom going along the bank and blowing off a he don't believe it, so I got some of the and crawl through the grass to get up

> and I had come near shooting his hind leg off, and now I wouldn't carry ducks.
> While he was coaxing me to go in the with a goal darn mildewed goat.
> "Well, my chum and me practiced some wild geese squawking, and then with that goal until he could bunt the Pa heard them, and he was excited. He picture of a gost every time. We borsaid, 'You lay down behind the muskrat | ried a buck beer sign from a saloon man house, and I will get a goose.' I told him and hung it on the back of a chair, and



"He went over a log." shot, and I gave him a large cartridge the gun store man leaded for me with a hundful of powder in, and I told Pa it was a goose cartridge, and Pa put it in the gun. The goese came along, about a mile high, squawking, and Pa aimed at a dark cloud and fired. Well, I was offul seared. I thought I had killed him. The gun just rared up and come down on his jaw, shoulder and everywhere, and he went over a log and struck on his shoulder. The gun flew out of his hands, and Pa he laid there on his neek with his feet over the log, and that was the first time he didn't scold me since he got relidgin. I felt offul sorry and got some dirty water in my hat and poured It down his neck and hid him out, and pretty soon he opened his eyes and asked

if any of the passengers got ashore alive

"Then his eye swelled out so it looked

like a blue deerknob, and Pa felt of his jaw and asked if the engineer and fire-man jumped off or if they went down with the engine. He seemed dazed, and then he saw the gun, and he said take the dam thing away, it is going to kick me again. Then he got his senses and wanted to know if he killed a goose, and I told him no, but he nearly broke one's jaw, and then he said the gun kicked him when it went off, and he laid down, and the gan kept kicking him more than 20 times when he was trying to sleep. He went back to the favern where we were stopping and wouldn't touch the gun, but made me lug it. He told the tavern keeper that he fell over a wire fence, but I think he began to suspect. after he spit the luose teeth out, that the gun was loaded for bear. I suppose be will kill me some day. Don't you think

"Any coroner's jury would let him off and call it justifiable if he should kill

he will?"

on. You must be a lunatic. Has your Pa talked much about it since you got

back?" asked the grocery man. "Not much. You see he can't talk much without breaking his jaw. But ne was able to throw a chair at me, You see, I thought I would joke him a little, 'cause when anybody feels had a joke kind of livens 'em up, so we were talk-ing about Pa's liver, and Ma said be emed to be better since his liver had become more active, and I said, 'Pa, when you was a rolling over with the gun chasing you and kicking you every round your liver was active enough, cause it was on top half the time.' Then Pa throwed the chair at me. He says he believes I knew that cartridge was load-

CHAPTER XL

HIS PA IS "SISHLATED."
"Say, are you a Mason or a Nodfellow or anything?" asked the had boy of the ocery man as he went to the cinnamon ag on the shelf and took out a long stick of cinnamon bark to chew.

Why, yes, of course I am, but what et you to thinking of that?" asked the procesy man as he went to the desk and charged the boy's father with half a d of cinnamon.

"Well, do the goats bunt when you ishinte a fresh candidate."

"No, of course not. The goats are cheap ones, that have no life, and we muzzle them and put pillows over their heads so they can't hars anybody," said the grocery man as he winked at a broth-er Odd Fellow who was sented on a sugor barrel, looking mysterious. "But why

pervous, and the doctor said he ought to see, Pa had been telling us how much go out somewhere and get bizness off his good the Masons and Odd Fellows did and yelled. I thought he was crazy, but and after that nothing can make them sick but a glue factory. I wish my girl "First I scared him nearly to death by boarded in a livery stable. Then she

"I went home with her from church piece of his coattail. I knew it wouldn't Sunday night, and the smell of the goat hurt him, but he turned pale and told on my clothes made her sick to her stum me to lay down that gun, and he picked mick, and she acted just like an excurit up and carried it the rest of the way, sion on the lake and said if I didn't go and I was offul glad 'cause it was a heavy and bury myself and take the smell out gun. His coattail smelled like when of me she wouldn't never go with me you burn a rag to make the air in the again. She was just as pale as a ghost, room stop smelling so all the forenoon, and the prespiration on her lip was just You know Pa is a little near sighted, but | zif she had been hit by a street sprinkler. You see, my chum and me had to carry wooden decoy ducks that the hunters the goat up to my room when Pa and Ma use and put them in the lake, and you was out riding, and he blatted so we had ought to see Pa get down on his belly to tie a handkerchief around his nose, and his feet made such a noise on the close to them. He shot 20 times at the floor that we put some haby's socks on wooden ducks and wanted me to go in his feet. Goah, how a goat smells, don't and fetch them out, but I told him I was it? I should think you Masons must have strong stummix. Why don't you "Then Pa was mad and said all he have a skunk or a mule for a trademark? brought me along for was to carry game. Take a mule and anoist it with limburg cheese, and you could nishiate and

he couldn't kill a goose with that fine the goat would hit it every time. That night. Pa wanted to know what we ween doing up in my room, and I told him we were playing lodge and improving our minds, and I'm said that was right. There was nothing that did boys of our age half so much good as to imitatemen and store by useful nollidge. Then my chum asked Pa if hedidn't want to come up and take the grand bumper degree and Pa laffed and said he didn't care if he did just to encourage us boys in inno-cent passime that was so improving to our intellex. We had shut the goat up in a closet in my room, and he had got over blatting, so we took off the handkerchief, and he was eating some of my paper collars and skate straps. We went up stairs and told Pa to come up pretty soon and give three distinct raps, and when we asked him who comes there he must say, 'A pilgrim who wants to join your ancient order and ride the goat."

"Ma wanted to come, up too, but we told her if she come in it would break up the lodge, 'cause a woman couldn't keep a secret, and we didn't have any side saddle for the goat. Say, if you never tried it. the next time you nishiate a man in your Mason's lodge you sprinkle a little kyan pepper on the goat's beard just afore you turn him loose. You can get three times as much fun to the square inch of goat. You wouldn't think it was the same goat. Well, we got all fixed and, Pa rapped, and we let him in and told him he must be blindfolded, and he got on his knees a-laffing, and I tied a towel around his eyes, and then I turned him around and made him get down on his hands also, and then his back was right toward the closet door, and I put the buck beer sign right against Pa's clothes. He was a laffing all the time and said we boys were as full of fun as they made em, and we told him it was a solemn occasion, and we wouldn't permit no levity, and if he didn't stop lafling we couldn't give him

the grand bumper degree. "Then everything was ready, and my chum had his hand on the closet door and some kyan popper in his other hand, and I asked Pa in low bass tones if he felt as though he wanted to turn back or if he had nerve enough to go shead and take the degree. I warned him that it was full of dangers, as the goat was loaded for bear, and told him he yet had time to retrace his steps if he wanted to. He said he wanted the whole bizness, and we could go shead with the menagerie. Then I said to Pa that if he had decided to go ahead and not blame us for the consequences to repeat after me the following: 'Bring forth the royal bumper and

let him bump.



"Pa repeated the words, and my chum prinkled the kyan pepper on the goat's nustache, and he sneezed once and booked sassy, and then he see the lager beer goat raring up, and he started for it just like a coweatcher and blatted. Pa is real fat, but he knew he got hit, and he grunted and said, 'Hell's fire, what you boys doin'? and then the goat gave him another de gree, and Pa pulled off the towel and got up and started for the stairs, and so did the goat, and Ma was at the bottom of the stairs listening, and when I looked over the banisters Pa and Ma and the goat were all in a heap, and Pa was velling murder and Ma was screaming fire, and the goat was blatting and sneezing and bunting, and the hired girl came into the hall, and the goat took after her, and she crossed herself just as the goat struck her and said, Howly mother protect mel' and went down stairs the way we boys slide down hill, with both hands on herself, and the goat rared up and blatted, and Pa and Ma went into their room and shut the door, and then my cham and me opened, the front door and drove the goat out.

"The minister, who comes to see Ma every three times a week, was just ring-ing the bell, and the goat thought be vanted to be nishiated, too, and gave din one for luck and then went down the sidowalk blatting and sneezing, and the minister came in the parlor and said ne was stabbed, and then Pa came out of his room with his suspenders hanging down, and he didn't know the minister was there, and he said cass words, and Ma cried and told Pa he would go to hell sure, and Pa said he didn't care, he would kill that kussid goat afore be went, and I told Pa the minister was in the parlor, and he and Ma went down and said the weather was propitious for a revival, and it seemed as though an outpouring of the spirit was about to be vouchsafed to his people, and none of them sot down but Ma, 'cause the goat didn't hit ber, and while they were talking relidgin with their months and kussin the goat inall night, and I haven't been home since.

"But I don't believe Pa will lick me, cause he said he would not hold us reorder, don't you see? Well, I guess I will go and sneak in the back way and lays. She won't go back on me, 'cause the goat was not loaded for hired girls. She just happened to get in at the wrong time. Goodby, str. Remember and give your goat kyan pepper in your

over the back fence the grocery man said talked Irish and Dutch and got clubs to his brother Odd Fellow: "If that boy and started to look for me, and I thought doesn't heat the devil, then I never saw I would come over here. one that did. The old man ought to

CHAPTER XIL HIS GREE GOES HACK ON HIM. said the grocery man to the had boy as cago next week, and I'll but we'll have he came in with a hungry look on his some fun. Pa says I need a change of face and a wild light in his eye. "I am air, and I think he is going to try and to see you go off half cocked and blow anywhere that I can't find my way us all up. I think you are a devil. You back. Well, goodby, old rotten potatoes, may have a billygoat, or a shotgun, or a bottle of polson concealed about you. Condemn you, the police ought to muzzle you. You will kill somebody yet. Here, take a handful of prones and go off somewhere and enjoy yourself and keep away from here," and the grocery man refused the prunes and seemed to be sick at the stomach.



grated his teeth and looked wicked. You see before you a shadow. I have the happiness of the past two weeks, her to wear notice that fell from her tor. kicked off its base and was whirling a cocles! but, and I don't care a darn,

oon find another girl that will discount her, and you will forget this one.

"Nevert" said the boy as he nibbled at a piece of codfish that he had picked "I shall never allow my affections to become entwined about another piece of callee. It unmans me, sir, Henceforth I am a hater of the whole girl race. From this out 1 shall harbor revenge in my heart, and no girl can cross my path and live. I want to grow up to become a he schoolma'm, or a he milliner, or something, where I can grind girls into the dust under the heel of a terrible despotism and make them sue for mercy.
"To think that girl, on whom I have

lavished my heart's best love and over 30 cents in the past two weeks, could let the smell of a goat on my clothes come between us and break off an acquaintance that seemed to be the forerunner rands. I asked him if my clum couldn't of a happy future and say "Ta-ta" to stay, too, cause he is the healthiest in me and go off to dancing school with a fant to run after errands that ever was telegraph messenger boy who wears a sleeping car porter uniform is too much, that messenger some night when he is delivering a message in our ward, and I will make him think lightning has struck the wire and run in on his bench. Oh, you don't know anything about the woo there is in this world. You never level many people, did you?"

The grocery man admitted he never who got mashed on a Chicago drum-mer. "But your father must be having a rest while your whole mind is occupied

look, "I take no interest in the pleasure of the chass any more, though I did have a little quiet fou this morning at the breakfast table. You see, Pa is the con- hold the bread board over the clothes tramest man ever was. If I complain that anything at the fable don't taste good, Pa says it is all right. This morn-stopped talking, and Pa told Ma to over ing I took the sirns pitcher and emptied out the white strup and put in some cod liver oil that Ma is taking for her cough. I put some on my pancakes and pretend-ed to taste of it, and I told Pa the sirup yell to the girl, and then I pushed the was sour and not fit to eat. Pa was mad in a second, and he poured one some on his panealess and said I was getting too committee for a noyster supper was ever confounded particular. He said the strap more astonished. The ard Mafall over a was good enough for blue, and he sopped willow rocking chair and say, 'Scat! his pancakes in it and fired some down and I heard Pa say, "Welf, I'm dam'd!" his neck. He is a gand durned hypocritic, and a girl that sings in the choir say, him, but he said that sirup was all right, and come down the front stairs looking and if I didn't eat mine he would break as innocent as could be, and we went in my back, and, by goeh, I had to cut it, the library, and I was just going to tell and Pa said he guessed he hadn't got. Pa if there was any errands he wanted much appetite, and he would just drink run my chura and me was just aching to a cup of conce and eat a donut.

I think, that makes this disappointment in love harder to hear. But I felt scrry for Ma. Ma ain't got a very strong the piano. stummick, and when she got some of wardly my chum and me adjourned the that cod liver oil in her mouth she went lodge, and I went and staid with him right up stairs sicker's a horse, and Pa had to help her, and she had nooralgia all the morning. I car pickles to take the taste out of my mouth, and then I laid for the hired girls. They eat too much sponsible for the consequences. He or-dered the goat hisself, and we filled the sirrup anyway, and when they got on to that cod liver oil and swallowed a lot of will go and sheak in the back way and it one of them, a Nirish girl, she got up find out from the hired girl how the land from the table and put her hand on her corset and said 'Howly Jaysust' and went out in the kitchen as pale as Ma is when she has powder on her face, and the other girl, who is Dutch, she swallowed a pancake and said, 'Mine Gott, vas de matter from mer and she went As the boy went away and skipped out and leaned on the coalbin; then they

"The whole family is sick, but it is not get over it, while I shall fill an early grave, but not till I have made that girl and the telegraph messenger wish they "Now you git right away from here," were dead. Pa and I are going to Chiafraid of you. I wouldn't be surprised loss me. It's a cold day when I get left

CHAPTER XIIL

HIS PA IS DISCOURAGED, "Say, you leave here mighty quick," said the grocery man to the bad boy as he came in with his arm in a sling and away from here," and the grocery man backed upagainst the stove to get warm, went on scrting potatoes and watching Everything has gone wrong since you the haggard face of the boy. "What got to coming here, and I think you are ails you anyway?" he added as the boy a regular Jonah. I find sand in my a regular Jonah. I find sand in my sugar, kerosene in the butter, the codfish is all picked off, and there is something wrong every time you come here. Now, you leave."

"I sin't no Joner," said the boy as he wiped his nose on his cost sleeve and reached into a barrel for a snow apple, "I never awallered no whale. Say, do you believe that story about Joner being in the whale's belly all might? I don't. The minister was telling about it at Sonday school last Sunday and asked me what I thought Joner was doing while he was in there, and I told him I interpreted the story this way-that the whale was fixed up inside with upper and lower berths, like a sleeping car, and Joner had a lower berth, and the porter "You see before you a shadow."

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"Oh, I am a wreek," said porter to black and put his watch un-der the pillow and turned in. The boys drank of the sweets of life, and now in Sunday school all laffed, and the minonly the drogs remain. I look back at the happiness of the past two weeks, was, and that was colliss. If you go during which I have been permitted to back on me now. I went have a friend gaze into the fond blue eyes of my loved except my chum and a deg. and I swear one and earry her subbers to school for by my halidom that i nover put no sand her to wear home when it rained, to in your sugar or hero me in your but-

lips as she lovingly told me I was a ter-ror, and as I think it is all over and that I shall never again place my arm around

"I admit the picking off of the cod-fish, but you can charge it to Pa, the same as you did the eags that I pushed her waist I feel as if the world had been my chura over into inst summer, though I thought you did wrent in charring through space, liable to be knocked into Christmas prices for dog days cars. When my cham's Ma seraped libs pants, My girl has smook me."
"Sho! You don't say so," said the ed on there that was less than two years

thing. But don't feel bad. You will | but I dign't mean to let the pepper drop on the stove. I was just holding it over the stove to warm it when my chum hit the furmy bone of my elbow. Pa says I am a terror to cats. Every time Passay anything it gives me a new idea. I tell you Pa has got a great brain, but sometimes he don't have it with him. When he said I was a terror to cats, I thought what fun there is in eats, and me and my chum went to stealing cats right off, and before night we had it cats eaged. We had one in a canary bird cage, three in Pa's old leatboxes, three in Ma's bandbox, four in values, two in a trunk and

the rest in a closet up stairs.

"That night Pa said he wanted me to stay home because the committee that is going to get up a noyster supper in the church was going to meet at our house, and they might want to send me on erand Pa said he could stay, but we must remember that there musta't be and my heart is broken. I will lay for monkey business going on. I told him that messenger some night when he is there shouldn't be no monkey business, but I didn't promise nothing about eats. Well, sir, you'd a died. The committee was in the library by the back stairs, and me and my chim got the catboxes all together at the top of the stairs, and we took them all out and put them in a clothesbasket, and just as the minister loved very hard, but he knew a little was speaking and telling what a great something about it from an aunt of his good was done by these noysber sociables in bringing the young people together and taking their minds from the wickedness of the world and turning their

with your fore affair," said he.

"Yes," said the boy, with a vacant the old tom cate in the basket gave a thoughts into different channels one of 'pormsow' that sounded like the wail of is lost soul or a challenge to battle,

"I told my chum that we couldn't stopped talking, and Pa told Ma to open the stair door and tell the hired girl to see what was the matter up there. She thought our cat had got shut up in the clothe-basket, cata and all, down the that's what he is. I could see by his face "Heavens, I am stabled!" Then my chum that the cod liver oil was nearly killing and me ran to the front of the house run them, when a yellow cat without "I like to died, and that is one thing, may tall was walking over the minister, and Pa was throwing a hamsel at two. cats that were clawing each other under



"Futs and all, down the back stairs." "Ha was trying to get her frizzes" unlie a good mouthful. Smalls are "Ma was trying to get her frizzes" vegetarians and have faws and tongues back on her head, and the choir girl was standing on the lounge with her dress on each ranning into the thousands, pulled up trying to scare cats with her on the approach of cold weather the triped stockings, and the minister was small throws a film over the mouth of holding his hands up, and I guess he its shell, which tightens like a dram-was asking a blessing on the cats, and head. As it becomes colder, other my chum opened the front door, and all films are added on the plan of storm the cuts wont out. Pa and Ma looked windows. Extensive drought will cause at me, and I said it wasn't me, and the the small to close its doors in the same minister wanted to know how so much cat hair got on my coat and vest, and I said a cat met me in the hall and little animals are possessed of astonkicked me, and Ma cried, and Pa said that boy beats hell, and the minister said I would be all right if I had been properly brought up, and then Ma was mad, and the committee broke up. Well, to tell the honest truth, Pa basted me and yanked me around until I had to have my arm in a sling, but what's the use of making such a fust about a few cats. Ma said she never wanted to have my company again, cause I spoiled everything."

General Luch Wants More Rifles. CAPE Town, Oct. 26. - Commissioner Loch has perfected all arrangements to have troops around him when the final thinner atmosphere about the moun-settlement of the Matscheles question takes place at Bainwayo. The high commis-sees clouds literally forming below doner is also understood to have regulated him, and growing thick and black blond the government for a number of every instant, so that as they reached

Lord Vivina's Paneral. ROME, Oct. 26.—The funeral of Lord Vivian, the British ambassador to Italy, took place yesterday. The procession formed at the British embassy and near-shed through the principal streets to the English church, where the funeral peremonies were conducted. The ambas-anders acted as pollbourers, and in the pronession was Admiral Saymour and the offinew from the British Mediterranean aquadron at Specials.

A tiriof Stricken Musbann's Strickle. New Aux, N. J., Oct. 98.—Michael Zarro, son of a wealthy Dalian in this city, shot himself twice over the heart yreter hundred, and three times a week those day. His wife, who has been sick for two collected are counted and willou at the grovery man as he threw a rotten pointo into a basket of good ones that were going to the orphan asylum. "Well, she showed sense. You would have blown her usek, or some-

PURGATORIES ON EARTH.

here the Boad Can Wall to See If They flerals Their Hreath.

As a mournful kind of set-off to its emorous and brilliant phases of cusare Paris is now destined to have series of willies called palaces of eath. These paints de la mort, or as they are also styled, pulais mortuaires, are intended for the reception of dead odles until the arrangements for in-rment have been fully completed, he object of the members of the oranising committee of the death alaces is twofold. In the first place, ley desire to prevent hasty or promi are burials, as it often happens in France that people are put into the grave alive; saxondly, by the new sethed the danger of contagion would be minimized.

Nothing is said about attaching electric wires to the waists of dead perons temporarily deposited in these cortuaries, as is done in some German itles, notably Munich, the purpose of this arrangement being to arouse the attendant doctor should the supposed departed be only in a trance. In Paris the bodies, in the event of doubt as to death, would be kept until the first trace of decomposition appeared.

The committee of organization has been founded by Dr. Bergeron, who is aided by a hygienic specialist, M. Martin. These gentlemen have already forty thousand pounds on hand, and ire only walting the authorization of the new municipal council in order to been building. The first mortuary will be established in an old closed hurchyard near the Montmartre cemetery, and special departments for the various classes of the community will be arranged. The project is strongly bushed, and has every prospect of being practically earried out-

EOUNTYJUMPERS OF ALL KINDS One Oldo Man Raised Crows So as to Se-

ours Pay for Their Huada. Bounty grabbers are ever existent and over will be, I guess," said Grismer Abbott, a traveling man, to a Globe-Democrat reporter. "People will be erooked and practice demption in everything, so that nothing can be guard against deception. Look at the bountles offered for the heads of certain pasts in the different parts of the world. In Russia a ruble is paid by the government for the head of every wolf killed. In India a certain sum is id for the bodies of the dead cobras. In Australia a shilling is given, in cer-tain districts, for the head of rubbits n New York, Chicago and other big lities of the world, a few pennies are said for the hands of sparrows, and so n the world over. In every one of these cases certain persons have been camplit definiting the government. instead of going out and endeavoring to rill the country of the pests and so making a living, these brilliant schemes have turned into raising the pents and selling their bends, finding it more profitable to do so. In my tercame so numerous that they destroyed most of the grain. A bounty of ten cents was offered for their heads and a number of people started into the crow-Milling butiness. One deceptive genius down there saw a quicker way to make money. This individual started an industrial enterprise that threatened for awhile to revolutionise, the cross business and make him wealthy. His plan was to secure an incubator and raise crows by that system. Some one discovered the scheme and the bounty was abolished entirely."

The Spail Family.

of the world. Some are even smaller than a plu head, while others, in Frances and Italy, for instance, are cultivated for food and are large enough to way to prevent the evaporation of its bodily moisture and drying up. These ishing vitality, regaining activity after having been frozen in solid blocks of ice, and enduring a degree of heat for weeks which dally crisps regetation.

Above the Clouds.

One of the sublimest effects in nature is occasionally seen by those who climb the tall and isolated peaks of the Rocky mountains in Colorado. The dryness of the air and the strong heat of the afternoon sun cause a rapid evaporation from the brooks, springs and snow banks on the mountain sides, and this moisture, rising on the warmer air, occasionally leaps from the clouds and a mountain top is a particularly bad place to be at such a time. The stone signal service station on Pike's Peak has been nearly wrecked by lightning more than once.

Scorpion Runts in Mexico. The scorpions have become so numer-

ous in the city of Dorango, Mexico, that the municipal authorities have of-fered a valuable prize, to be given to the person capturing the largest number. Two thousand of the deadly posts were killed at the hospital there recently in one day. For these acorpions the city pays sixty cents a hundred, and three times a week those