JUSTICE

owever inexplicable may seem Event and circumstance upon this earth, hough favors fall on those whom none ca-

And insult and indifference greet worth; Though poverty repays the life of toil, And riches spring where idle feet have

And storms lay waste the patiently tilled

Yet justice sways the universe of God. ndisturbed the stately stars remain rond the glare of day's obscuring light, satice dwells, though mortal eyes in

Seek it persistently by reason's sight,

Its cry will be, "O God, how could

-Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Brandur Maga-

When Football "Sand" Counted.

By Clinton P. Ticknor.

T was a great cross to Mr. and Mrs. Crompton that Clinton was apparently devoid of any worthy ambition. Their two older boys were so utterly different. Harold had been araduated from Yale with high hon ors, and Eric was making remarkable in his cars. progress at the scientific school. In fact, they were both exceptionally fine students, which made the contrast all

the more striking. For Climton was sadly unlike his brothers. He seemed to labor under the impression that he had been sent to college simply and solely for the purpose of learning to play football. Apparently nothing else had the power to kindle the alightest enthusiasm in his sluggish breast, and his mother argued and expostulated with him in

"You are frittering away your valu-SIDTEL. able time," she argued again and again, "and letting slip golden opportunities which, once gone, never will come back to you, and what have you to show for it all but a broken nose

and a fractured collarbone?" "Is there any prospective benefit to be derived from these hours spent in scrambling after a football?" his father questioned, severely, to which Clinton merely responded, in his usual offhand style: "Who knows but I may be elected captain of the 'Varsity team next year

"If that the height of your ambition?" his parent returned, bitterly. "I am terribly disappointed in you, sir. Are you to go on playing football for ever and ever, or what do you propose to make of your life? Perhaps you think that your reputation as a foptball player will prove an 'open sesame' points. to all desirable positions. Do you suppose that any one wants a fellow who has willfully wasted his best opportunities? I had hoped to make a professional man of you-not a professional athlete-and had even aspired to see you some day in our leading law little solid work into something else."

As the crowd of bystanders shrank ack with horror stricken faces, conrinced that they were about to witness Dluck 🕷 the terrible fate which must instantly Adventure. overtake the old man, a figure in a much-begrimed canvas jacket sprang out among them, and clearing the tracks at a bound, alighted beside the

swaying form of the man in danger. Throws Dows a Canyon. A shudder and a wave of pitiful re-R. and Mrs. S. S. Porter, for gret swept over the motionless crowd. "He can never drag him back in time." they breathed. "They will both be

killed! Oh, the pity of it?" past visiting their son, V. Moit Porter, But the football man had not thought. a well-known attorney and clubman of dragging the unsteady figure in en route to their home from Colorado. front of either approaching engine. In where they spent the summer. While an instant he had tackled the man and at a small mountain camp in the Rock. thrown him flat upon the ground beles called Twin Lakes, about eighteen ween the two tracks, for all the world miles from Leadville, they had a wonquite as if he had been an opponent derful escape from instant death, on the football field. Then he dropped "Our friends tell us," said Mrs. Porlightly on top of him, and lay there ter at the home of her son, "that when notionless, while the two trains thunthe chances against death were one fu lered past on each side of them and a thousand for us, we ought to feel he crowd shood waiting, spellbound. predistined for some good in the world We had spent a few days at Twin

In much less time than it takes to describe the episode was over, and what might have been a tragedy had proved only a bit of melodrama after all, yet as Clinton jumped up and pulled the old man to his feet applause and cheers louder than any that had greeted him on the football field rang

man in Twin Lakes if he had a sure footed horse, as the winding mountain, Abashed and overwheimed by such road was a dangerous one, so narrow an ovation, Clinton made haste to elin places that two vehicles could no how his way through the crowd, and pass, and extending along the edge of in so doing nearly overthrew his own a precipitous canyon 200 feet deep. It brother Harold, who happened to be was absolutely necessary to have a standing directly in his path. sure footed animal, as a misstep on his "For heaven's sake, was that you, Clinton?" he cried in aston homent. the precipice.

"Do let me get out of this," his "He assured us that he had, and sent brother responded, impatiently. "They ever to the hotel next morning a single need not make such a fuss because I top buggy and lean, wiry-looking knocked the old duffer over." and be horse, whose only trouble, the owner bolted in the direction of the gymnssaid, was 'short wind.' "It was a heastiful, bright morning

Saturday nights generally brought As we began to ascend the mountain the scattered members of the Crompton we noticed that the horse wheezed and family together, as the collegians all panted, and I suggested that we drive spend Sunday under the parental roofslowly. So we stopped every now and then to rest him, then continued slowly

On this particular Saturday evening on, theroughly enjoying the inviger all were assembled before Clinton came ating mountain air. The great scraggy in. Harold was all agon to describe mountain sides to our left ware con the scene that he had witnessed, but ered with dwarf pines and vegetation he unselfishly held his tongue. -171 of different kinds, while down the not spoil his story for him, but will sides of the canyon were massive give him a chance to do justice to it." ledges of rock, huge boulders, as if he mentally ejaculated, as he watched his brother swallowing his soup with thrown by giant hands. There were also mountain ferns, flowers and unruffled composure. bushes springing from every crevice

But Clinton said nothing upon the Rising from the depths of the canyon vital subject, and Harold looked at him were firs and pines, whose lean and with increasing surprise, as he judilofty tops easily reached our level. cially set forth the respective merits of "We were admiring the rarged wild the opposing football teams and called ness of everything when suddenly, and attention to their most vulnerable without an instant's warning, our horse shook violently from head to

"I'll turn in early to night, I think." foot, staggered and fell dead over the he ynwned as he withdrew from the edge of the cliff. Of course, the docdining room, "I put pretty solid work tor and I were thrown in the air. I into the last half of that game," and closed my eyes and said to myself. be leisurely wended his way up stairs. "This is death?" Well, it seems almost "I wish that Clinton would put a too wonderful to be true, but Dr. Porser and I caught on a ledge of rock

his father volunteered as he disap- thirty-five feet down, and there we hypnotized man from sight. When with my old friend Robert te, but it's no use. Choste only

had traveled six miles in forty-five minutes, A farmer's rig was hired, the balloon was rolled up and brought to the city; Weman's Fight With Kaple.

merly of this city, but now

of Marietta, Ohio, have been

Lakes enjoying the spiendid fishing.

and, before starting home, decided to

pay a visit to an old miner up in the

mountains who had repeatedly urged

had. We inquired of the only livery

in St. Louis for a few days

Mrs. Jackson, of Red Rock, Pa., Is pusidered the greatest woman in all

loon slowly came down. The boys

that section. For months the farmers about there have suffered from the incursions of

a monster American or mountain eagle. which has summered among the hills and lived upon poultry. On Sunday, while Mrs. Jackson was alone in the house, the eagle, which has become it familiar object, was circling above the poultry yard. A little chanticleet,

which was no match for its antagonist, had made a gallant fight. With one swift stroke the engle placed the little bird bors de combat. Just then the avenger, Mrs. Jackson, appeared upon the scene, armed

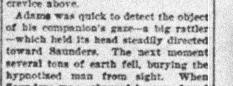
with a billet of wood. She struck at the eagle, which at once attacked her furiously with beak and talons, cutting a forrow in her face and tearing her dress. The woman retreated to the house, and, arming herself with a

the doctor to examine a gold claim he batchet, returned to the yard and found the eagle preparing to fly away with the now dead rooster. Mrs. Jackson made a pass at the eagle, which now resumed the fight. With a quick, deft movement, she struck the bird full in the neck with part would throw us headlong over blood almost covering Mrs. Jackson, who, woman-like, swooned, The farmers of the Red Rock section

propose to present Mrs. Jackson with a handsome silk dress for her bravery and for her good work in ridding the neighborhood of the foraging esgle -----Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Buried Alive While Charmed by a Snake Frank Saunders, a Whittier (Cal.) man, stood still in the face of impending death from the caving in of a bank, being unable to move on account of the spell which a hage rattlesnake had thrown around him, and he is now under the care of a physician at Anaheim, having been perhaps fatally injured by failing earth. The accident happened in Santiago

Canon, Cal., where Saunders and S. J. Adams, also of Whittler, had gone to inspect an outcropping of coal. As they were uncovering a ledge the earth above them began to split, and an immense cave-in was impending. Adams called to Saunders to leap, and himself quickly scrambled down the monntain. He supposed Saunders was following, but on looking back saw him intently gazing at the ever widening crevice above. Adams was quick to detect the object of his companion's gaze-a big rattler





Watch the Corner you wake up in the motning chill and chiering day And feel inclined to grumble, frown,

glance into your mirror and you will it's just because the corners mouth turn down.

Then take this simple rime, Remember it in time, always dreary weather in countryside or town, When you wake and find the corne your mouth turned down.

f you wake up in the morning fall of bright and happy thoughts. And begin to count the blessings in you Then glance into your mirror and you wil

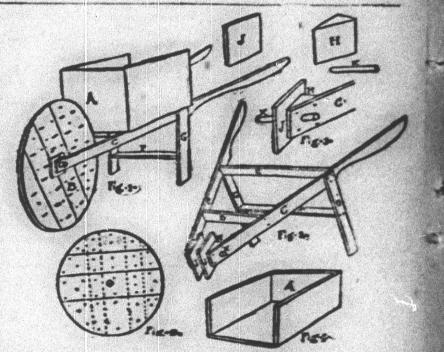
ounckly see. It's all because the corners of your most turn up. Then take this simple rime,

Remember it in time, There s joy a plenty in this world to fill life a cup. If you'll keep the corners of your month

turned up. -Youth's Companion A Robinson Crusse Wheelbarrow.

The sailor who made this wheelbarrow was cast on an island where he knew he would have to wait for some time before a ship was likely the blade of the hatchet, and the battle to take him off. So in the meantime royal was won. The eagle fied, its he had to provide himself with food head being nearly severed, and its and shelter. This was not difficult, for the wreck of his little vessel was close by on the beach. But carrying the material out of it and well to the

> tides and storms entailed much labor, Get a bottle with a wide opening and so he set to work to make a wheelclose it with a cork in which a glass barrow. He took a four barrel and fonnel is inserted. Close all crevices a soap box that had washed ashore, with shellar. Fill the bottle half way and, with haminer and nails from with water, in which you drop the two the wreck, he soon finished a perpowders belonging to a seidlits powder. The carbonic acid gas general fectly practical wheelbarrow. This is the way to do what he did; tries to escape through the funnel. But Take the two heads out of a barrel, by placing two or three small balls Do it carefully, so that the wood shall made of a cork in the fonnel the gas not be split. Now lay these two heads han escape only a little at a time, as on top of each other, in such a man- one or the other of the little balls will ner that the cracks in the upper one keep the opening of the funnel closed will be at right angles to the cracks until the pressure of the gas becomes in the lower one. The idea, of course, strong enough to force the ball up. In is that the grain of the wood shall such a way a part of the gas escapes, be balanced so that whatever way the the pressure is refleved, and another



and R. Agars 2 It is better to screw these to the bandles. Nails are too ikely to work loose after a while. After this has been done, all that remalas to complete the frame is to attach the legs F and G in figure 2. These must be strengthened with the frame F, as otherwise they would spread apart when the wheelbarrow is loaded You are ready now to make the body

figld. These braces are shown in I

of the wheelbarrow. This is a mo more simple matter than the rest of the work, for you need only to knock the top and end out of an ordinary souphox. Set this on top of the frame as shown in A. figure 1. Screw or nail it on firmly -- San Francisco Chronicle,

The Butterfly Experiment,



beach, where it would be safe from

wants young men of the highest promise," and Mr. Crompton sighed wearily. "It does no good to talk to Clinton." he coulded to his wife afterward, "for hardly ten minutes had elapsed after I had been remonstrating with him about He's got more genuine stuff in him the evils of football before he inquired If I wouldn't bring you down to see the and if it's foot ball that's done it, the same on Saturday and informed me that he had saved two tickets for us." Mrs. Crompton regarded her husband a graphic account of the afternoon's "What did you say to experience, which caused his father helplessly. him?" she queried.

"I told him 'certainly not," Mr. while his eyes glistened with happy Crompton exclaimed, warmly, "and I pride, and which sent his mother weepexpressed my surprise at his daring to ing in search of the skepy athlete, suggest such a thing. 'Show me some who could not understand what he lasting benefit or any abiding good had done that was worth making such that is to be derived from this ridicu- a fuss about. lous game,' I told him, 'and then come to me to abet you in such folly, but not ceived a note from his old friend Robtill then.

And so Mr. and Mrs. Crompton failed follows: to witness that memorable game in "Dear Crompton: I hear that your which their youngest son gained for Clinton is going in for law, and if so. maelf such enviable laurels. Once on I want him. When he gets through the field, Clinton was like one trans. with the law school you can hand him med. Keen, slert, cool, rising spien. over to me, for he's just the material lidiy to every emergency, no one would that I am on the lookout for, and you have known him for the same slow, may well be proud of him. He scared indifferent, easy-going specimen of hu- me out of a year's growth the other manity who grieved the ambitious afternoon at the station, the young tels of his parents by his small apti- rascal, but in spite of that I wish you tode for Greek.

Not by any means that Clinton was take dinner with me some night, for dunce, for his class standing was I want to talk to him. With kind refairly good, but what pained his father | gards to Mrs. Crompton, believe me and mother was the recognition of ever your friend. what he might have accomplished had It not been for that arch enemy foot-

Donald.

The great game over, the victorious, the note, remarking: "I'm afraid I team hastened back to the gymnasium haven't approclated your football, old with all possible speed. They had man, but I'm going to do better in the some little distance to go, as the gym- future, and, by the way, Clinton, I hear nisium was not very near the ball that you're to play in the game next grounds, so that in order to reach it week. Is that so?" they were obliged to traverse the con- Clinton podded. tre of the town and cross the railroad , "Very well, then," Mr. Crompton contracks.

tinued: 'your mother and I would Clinton, who had been detained a like to have you get us the best seats balloon. During the day, when few without divesting himself of any of moment or so longer than the others, that can be bought, for we've set our people were about the place, the his clothing, caught the drowning reached the station a short time after hearts upon going up to see you make youngsters were attentively studying woman and held her head out of the they had crossed, and found the plat- the first touch-down."--New York this balloon. forms crowded with people who were Times. returning from the game, mingled with

those who were alighting from the in-Heating Cars coming trains. As he stepped from | The Northwestern Railway Company

the platfurm he became conscious that of England has equipped some of its he immediately perceived the eyes of says the Baltimore Sun, which employs the multintde were riveted upon a two concentric cylinders, the annular figure half way across the tracks, a space between them communicating

"There's a train coming each way." locomotive boller. The inner cylinder somebody gasped. "Why doesn't he contains acetate of soda, a compound] thick vapors and the boys were gasp. Halifax Mail. get off the track?"

remarkable for its qualities of Bonify- ing for breath other officials were shouting loudly, slowly. The radiators thus constituted other officials were showing loudly, slowly. The molators the constituted the earth, Roy Kasbenshue, who, dur- ty-six succep being sured by but the man, who was old and seen- are incased in asbestos lined boxes the earth, Roy Kasbenshue, who, dur- lightning stroke in Colorido. ingly deaf, appeared thoroughly dazed having hinged doors. By opening or train coming down upon him, and he

now staggered back and was about to The Poughkeepsie bridge is being resulted.

hung, the doctor some five feet away At this Harold, who had in times from me. When I opened my eyes past repeatedly scoffed at his brother's and found I was still alive it seemed athletic proclivities, instantly fired up. impossible to realize. I looked over "Father," he burst forth, "you're making a big mistake about Clinton. forehead. 'Oh, he's dead or else terthan all the rest of us put together. he called to me that it was only a sooner we all go in for the game the scratch and no bones were broken. better," and then he proceeded to give Below us the dead horse and the buggy, upside down, had landed in the branches of an immense pine growing to blow his nose loudly and repeatedly. out of the side of the cliff.

"We lay there helpless until some time later, when a man came down the mountain. He heard our cries and went as quickly as he could to the nearest cabin for help. With assist ance we were able to crawl up the

A few days later Mr. Crompton resides of the canyon and were taken to a miner's cabin, where the only thing ert Choate, which ran somewhat as we could get was coffee; there was no such thing as arnica or a lotion of

any kind, and it was several days before we had proper care.

"When the mining men heard that the liveryman had given us "that loco horse' they were ready to lynch him, for it seems that every one of them knew the animal had what is called out there the 'loca,' or a disease brought on by eating the loco plant; it produces short breath, staggering, would tell him to come around and wheezing and finally fits, ending in death. We were the innocent victims of this man's carclessness, but as we escaped so miraculously without any brought the locomotive to a standstill very serious injuries we are too thank-"ROBERT CHOATE." ful to bear any malice against him as When Clinton came home the follow-

possibly he did not realize the true prison, condition of the horse."-St Louis ing Saturday his father handed him Globe-Democrat.

into the basket.

Boys Have a Lark in Salloon.

Paul and Roy Knabenshue, young when he rescued from drowning a sons of S. S. Knabenshue, one of the Woman named Maxwell. The latter editors of the Toledo Blade, are the would have perished had it not been llons of the city, and are thankful they for the prompt assistance rendered square on the sides. One edge should are alive. At the fair grounds during by Mr. Harrigan. When he saw Mrs. be pointed, just like the wedge. The the exhibition was a large captive Maxwell in the water he jumped in other end of it should be about three-

water until a rope was thrown to him They had neither of them any blea from thesteamer City of Ghent, It was about a balloon, but they decided to an heroic act, performed by a man turn the thing loose and take chances with one arm. Harrigan lest his arm

on a ride. They discussed the matter in an accident, and he is now endearbriefly, then threw off their surplus oring to obtain sufficient funds to pursomething unusual was going on, and trains with a unique beating system, ciething, cut the guy ropes and jumped chase an artificial limb. A man like Harrigan, who did not hesitate to leap

Away the balloon soared, higher and into the harbor when he saw a fellow. higher, until they got into an atmost being in distress and who has not figure pausing there in bewilderment, with a steam pipe extending from the phore that nearly freat them. Soon means to defray the expenses of an in figure 3. the top of the balloon was hidden in ortificial arm, deserves assistance.---

ing the serial trip, acted as parigator,

tightly and a consequent loss of gas raise,

ing express. Suddenly something very the shade of United States battleships opportunity came the anchor was ligagination to conceive of an elastic tain in the completed wheelbarrow pears the grass should be plowed unwhen they have their war paint on, dropped and held fast. Then the bal- conscience.

Saunders was exhumed he was found to be badly injured. He stated that he was all the time aware of his danger, but could not free his gaze from and saw the doctor lying still, with that of the snake, and was powerless blood streaming from a wound in his to move while the spail lasted. Adams killed the reptile after he had dug ribly injured.' I thought instantly, but Saunders from under the fallen earth --San Francisco Chronicle. A Convict's During Act. Byron Murphy, a convict freman,

> who made a desperate dash for liberty on the locomotive used in the prison at is once more in his cell. The escape of Marphy on a prison engine was most daring. Murphy was fireman, gineer of the prison train. Akirich, a prisoner, served as brakeman. The locomotive was switching in the cab alone, O'Brien having stepped down. Murphy, perceiving that the track was clear to the main line outwide open. In a second the machine bounded forward, leaving O'Brien behind. Aldrich, the brakeman, sought him to desist, or he would brain him. There was a mad dash down the track for five miles. Then Murphy alighted and bade Aldrich good-bre. perfect.

> > One Arm Hers.

The latter ran the engine back to the

Dave Harrigan has only one arm. but he used it to excellent advantage quarters of an Inch thick. Nail this to the square end of each handle, as shown in H. figure 3.

Now, when you have thus flaished make the arle and the wheel blocks. presentick six inches long. The wheel bleeks are intended to give the wheel a steady support so that it will not wobble on the axle. They are made of | a neers of wood about half an inch-

nailed firmly to the wedge, as shown Now here holes through the handles.

All they need are braces to keep them | der at once.

Folsom, Cal., has been recaptured and strain may come the wheel will not ball closes up the funuel opening. This will keep on until all the gas is ersplit under it. Having placed the two heads care- hausted.

fully together so that they are ex- This experiment can be made more and Edward O'Brien, a citizen, was en- actly true, nail them to each other effective by painting the balls in difwith short nails, driving some in ferent colors. Or you can make but one side and some in the other. In terify whigs of tissue paper, which figure 5 the dotted lines show how you can color and fasten to the balls, the prison yards, and Murphy was in the head that is underneath should as shown in the illustration -- New lie in relation to the top one. Yark Tribune.

After the two parts have been firmly nailed together so that they will not side the prison walls, pulled the throttle yield, take a plane and carefully smooth off the edges of the wheel that has been thus made, so that it will be perfectly round. Be careful the smaller of two concentric circles. to prevent the escape of Murphy. He to plane only a very little at one time. and pencil lines are to be drawn from leaped to the pflot, ran along the run- A good way to make sure that the wheel is true is to draw a circle of each point of the figure to the next cab. With an iron bar Murphy told just the size of the wheel. You can point but one, cutting through both make it with a piece of a string and

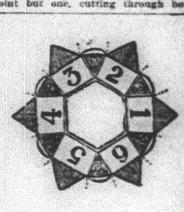
a nall for a compass. Then you can lay the wheel on the drawing from time to time to compare it until it is Now, get two pieces of wood about

four inches wide, three - quarters of an inch thick and four feet long and shape the ends into next, comfort able handles, as shown in C in figure 1 To the square end of each handle (at K, in figure 3) hall a wedge-shaped block. This block should be made of a piece of wood about four inches

thick and six inches senare, and are

wedges and wheel blacks to admit rupid growth, and produce more wood The station agent and one or two ing when heated and of cooling very Then the balloon began to drop with There is an anthentic record of ninean alarming rapidity. Before leaving ty-six sheep being killed by a single this hole a little analler than the others not bear fruit proportionately. In such for the object is the have the wheel grip cases a grass grop in the orchard will As he prepared to step upon the track closing the door of a box, the heat is had pulled the rope of the escape valve Some fellows are content to work for wheel revolving on the axie, the axie, the axie is had pulled the rope of the escape valve and the source of the escape valve are content to work for wheel revolving on the axie, the axie is had pulled the rope of the escape valve are content to work for wheel revolving on the axie. the axle so firmly that instead of the do no harm, especially to the young to test it. The valve failed to close a salary, while others work for a will do the turning in the handle. der the second year. If the season is After the wheel has been proparly dry the grass may secure the greater plunge in front of the other down-com- painted a slate color, very similar to Ballast was thrown out and when It doesn't require a stretch of the the position that they are to main- chard is in grass and a drought apadjusted, the hazilies will be in just share of moisture; hence when the or-





A Tee-Totum.

toys that may be formed of cardboard.

A hexagon is to be constructed within

The ter-totum is one of the numerous

TEX-TOTUM DIAGRAM.

circles; the polois of intersection h the outer circles are then to be joined both handles, you will be ready to by straight lines. Our diagram exhibiits the complete figure, with the tri-The axle, K, is merely a piece of angular pieces that are left for gluing. The lower side of the tee-totum is to be formed of a separate hexagon of cardboard; the spinule may be made of wood or ivory -- Wash agton Star.

> Land For Apple Trees. Sometimes when the land is very rich

voong annie and near trees make verv