

WH' NIWAS A BOY.

Up in the attic where I slept When I was a boy-a little boy! crept.

Bringing a tide of dreams that swept | fired. One bullet pierced two hearts. Over the low red trundle bed, Bathing the tangled curly head. While moon beams played at hide and

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browned cheek-When I was a boy-a little boy!

And, oh, the dreams, the dreams 1

dreamed When I was a boy-a little boy' streamed

Over my folded eyelids seemed To have the gift of prophecy,

call.

Ah, that was the sweetest dream of all—

When I was a boy-a little boy!

I'd like to sleep where I used to sleep When I was a boy-a little boy! For in at the lattice the moon would

Bringing her tide of dreams to sweep The crosses and griefs of the years AWAY From the heart that is weary ani faint

to-day. And those dreams should give me back

The peace I have mever known since then-

When I was a boy-a little boy! -Eugene Field.

TWO GAMBLERS.

The players had gathered around the

gaming tables of Correo's Gardens. At the roulette table Perez Bicente, collector piles of gold spread before him on the table.

He was losing rapidly but took little own notice of his losses until a young girl who had been intently watching his play from the outskirts, crept through the crowd terial disgrace, morals have hopeless and laid her light, trembling hand on his handlesp. The fire of play that had been table I see only the stain of blood."

Come, Perez." she said, "quit the play and take me to balle. It is 2 o'clock, and you have not yet danced with me

Get away, Josefa, your witch's eyes were my luck. I'll find you quickly mough when I want you."

Already his losses meant ruin, for he was playing with morsey not his own; but that did not matter, for when all was gone the knew that she could lend him more. d welcomed the charge it would give Serce was keer jealous hatred of se for play for only rival

cruel watching. Springing from her seat nothing. she started for the table, but before she In through the lattice the moonlight could reach it Bicente, with an oath, had followed him; he stared as one from van's Island made entirely of the risen, placed a pistol to his breast and sleep when a slender hand was laid

line the lower Santa Cruz. At the next you luck "

turn the town of Tucson would be in sight. It had been a tedious journey, and Mertaken at Yuma.

For the grace that through the lattice for beef cattle at Fort Grass and to- are not yet real. Then, as sinking the arbor with the most artistic effect olors blended more admirably for

and make payment. After dinner he was too fatigued to ed the coin. And to bring me glimpses of times to sleep and craved excitement as relief from the mental monotony of his trip across the i

> the dancers and listen to the music. riesity led him to observe the play about escaped him. In his mortal shipwreck, speed. There is a seating capacity for alphur yellow underneath, and the which the spectators had gathered, drawn he saw only the golden straw. by the glint of gold. He could observe no longer. He must share the play.

From the first luck set steadily against him, but the flerce fire of play was soon the red. It was for life. fast in his blood, and through doubling of coin and scattered it recklessly over the cloth, until at last he was surprised | stakes doubled.

to find his pocket empty. The shock of this revelation caused that was impossible! He had never stolen. His whole being revolted in sharp, physical shudder at this thirst for play which held as a lure the sugestion of theft. But i was he sure that all his money was gone?

counted the twenties they contained. Good heavens! there were but forty left. for the firm of Ortez & Ochoa, held at- Already he had lost \$400-not his own. sention by his heavy betting and the big Had he missed a pocket? No; it was all

A chill seized him. How could he replace the money? In the race with maquickly quenched at the thought of dishonor when he touched that empty pocket now fiamed again at the hose that it might yet be redeemed. He would use the other money and win back

the lost. Steadily or rapidly, according to his play, Merton lost. His nerves were no longer feverish and overstrung. Almost carelessly he cast his bets now,

and without a tremor lost them. No matter, he would end it! Almost single number, and smiled as he saw it swept sway. The terrors of chance Jawbones of Monster Whale Used as were no torture now; he was facing disgrace, certain and unavoidable.

lost she felt a sharp pang, which gave orchestra without hearing the music which was killed in the harbor here relief to nerves overstrung with long, or the sound of feet, for he saw about fourteen years ago. TIT.

softly on his shoulder, and he heard vaguely, as waking men hear:

Senor, your money has been badly The drive was almost ended The last carned - it was borrowed from the tle house the other afternoon and the cars the colors of war, as our naval rolay was growing jaded as the stage devil. Use this, the last money which fact was brought out then that Captain essels do when they don a coat of With the dimples on each sun wheels lurched into the sand swales which I ever came by honestly, it will bring Devereaux had just refused the offer

As she spoke she threw back the lace from her throat and removed eat of its kind that ever drifted to ton was alone in the coach which he had from the chain of her locket an old

terial world back into being, and he as the throne seat in the arbor. was conscious of the woman's pres-Where manhood's clarion seemed to desert. He would visit the flesta to watch ence, but her dark eyes and the soft and superstitious negroes who have to wn feathers he matched every leaf Merton had never gambled, but soon cu- the coin in his hand had yet retained moonlight nights go by at a double and browns like the leaf shadows, the

He rushed back to the roulette table house. to stake the coin, but paused between the black and red as men pause when drawing lots for life. He placed it on

It won. Again he places his bet on 42, an 'likely fer her age.' while losing he rapidly increased his the red. He is thinking of the strangelosses. But he took no notice of them. ness of the unequal wager. He is not Again and again he had taken handfuls staking gold against gold now; he is a cross word-bein deaf and dumb from staking his life against gold. wins. Again the same bet, but with

His third bet wins. He feels that he will live, but he must know. He reason to assert itself. His money was places his entire winnings on a single gone! He would use the other-no, no! number on the red. Now it is life or death, and he has given death odds \$5 to 1, in his duel with chance. The sight of his reckless wager sobered than too; fer ef ever Lazarus sees her him. He waited for the verdict of the wneel, while the marble bounded from restin place. 'Sides that, he's been than rests, but the smaller nuthatches and black to red among the stalls, and set, too long anyhow!"-Atlanta Constitu- reepers need protective coloring and He had come with \$400; certainly he had tled into its final compartment. I tion. not lost that much. Then he thrust his | Through the fading haze of motion hands into his other pockets, and slowly that enveloped the moving wheel he could see the marble lying on the red, and as his heart took hope to read, he

found it was life. "Come, senor, quit the play." Like a tired child he let her lead cleared now. He remembered putting the him to a seat in the grove. It was government gold in the pocket with his then he comprehended her presence. He extended his winnings.

"Take what you will of it." he said. But she shrunk from the offered "No. senor: in money from that

"Blood!" he echoed. "Blood?" "Yes, senor." has saved blood-my blood-my lifeand what to me is more-before the

world it will save my honor." She did not answer, and her beauty, until now unnoticed, held him. He gazed into her eyes, dark and soft as the rain cloud, and their tenderness compelling an infinite gratitude made it easy to speak of love.

wearly he placed his last coin on a ARBOR GATE OF WHALEBONE.

Portal to Summer Cottage. Captain John H. Devereaux of Char-Then he stone and walked toward leaton. S. C. has refused a cash offer the river and musted the dancers and of \$100 for the lexbone of a whale,

The laws measure twelve feet each, and just now they are used as a grand Merton did not know that footsteps entrance to a summer house on Sullitunes from the whale The house is prettily arranged and the vines which with boys, with cats, with snakes and cover it give it a most handsome ap- ven with other birds-owis and pearance. Tea was served in this lit awks, for instance. Their plumage

for the bones. The whale was considered the larg-

Southern waters For a moment Merton stood groping ing architect for the government at ion. I watched a great crested fly-Merton had come with money to pay like one to whom the realties of life Charleston, and it was his idea to build atcher last summer, and I never saw morrow must ride arcoss the mountains men seize straws, or plants dying of Back of the main entrance the ribs asking him invisible to the insects darkness reach for sunshine he grasped the coin.

have been put up as a covering and a
support for the vines, and the large The touch of gold brought the ma- bone of the whale's tail is used now d in a tree, chiefly green, but with

surves of the bosom whose warmth pass that portion of the island on olor-olive green washed with grays twenty-five persons in the whale- dowing chestnut hue of the tail. Even

> Her Ce'estial Credentials. "Put it down thar," said the old man ufts of young leaves.

"That's down." "That she wuz never known ter speak childhood."

"All right." "That she is now at rest on Abraham's bosom-but hold on. Ain't that whar rom sight when exploring knotholes

Lazarus is?" "I think so." He paused a moment as if in deep | Woodpeckers, being large birds and thought. Then he said

"No matter! Put it down that she's comin' he'll vacate an hunt another

Paris Landlords.

Paris landlords and restaurant keepers are gathering in a rich harvest. A guest at a restaurant called for the proprietor and said:

prices are very peculiar. week ago I dined here and payed 15 luding a foe that we can usually tell a francs. Here is the bill. To-day I have hird's habits by its feathers. The had precisely the same dishes, and round birds have the brown tints of you charge me 19 francs. Here is the be earth and its barred and mottled second bill."

and said: "I am much obliged to you for calling my attention to this matter. The imong the leaves, are olive and yellow;

first bill was evidently a mistake, so he nightbirds are dusky; the cuckoos, "No, it is not stained with blood; it you will please hand over 4 francs birds that love shadowy tree nooks, are more.'

"Are You Asieen, Miss?"

you asleep?" It appears that this apparently harmless question constitutes when we remember that they feed on a punishable offense when addressed right colored fruits and tree blossoms. to a telephone employe. A gentleman The almost universal law of color for at Carlsruhe, impatient at a telephon- pirds is dark above where the light ist's delay, cried: "Are you asleep, alls and light beneath, on the parts in Miss?" whereupon he was prosecuted hadow. and fined £1 for offering an unjustifi. There are other effects of light to able insult. He has appealed from the helter birds that are especially consentence by the magistrate, and, hap picuous. The yellow warbler looks pily for him, there are judges in Ber pholly relieve to a consider observer.

TO A SECOND TO THE PARTY OF THE

WAR COLORS OF BIRDS. fhey Deceive Their Prey and Pre-

tect Them From Their Enemies. War is declared for and against birds s soon as the eggs are broken-war

ray paint.

When birds prey on insects, they alm o steal upon them unnoticed, and the oloring that aids them to do this is Captain Devereaux is the supervis- alled deceptive and aggressive coloranany leaves already changing to red-The bones are thoroughly bleached ish and yellowish tints, and in his us crest seemed to match the long filapents of the blossoms and the slender

to the obituary writer, "that she wuz! All the flycatchers have the greens and grays of leaves in light and shadw, and several kinds show a yellow ouch here and there, as the orange rown of the kingbird and the yellowsh undertints of others. It is marvelius how these birds seem to vanish ind crevices in dry wood, so perfect is be assimilation of color.

eeding on the helpless larvæ and eggs if insects, may fearlessly show their rilliant scarlet or yellow crowns and naskings and reproduce not only the solors of barks and wood, but the tripes and zigzag lines that mark the ree trunks. They often search a tree peside us quite unseen unless we are in he habit of looking out for birds.

So common is protective color for The proprietor examined the bills rouse, meadow larks and longspurs; ook in sun and shade, as quails, he virees or greenlets, which live ilive gray and soft white, blending with the gray, and even the scarlet This is from Le Gaulois, Paris: "Are ed cardinals, are not so conspicuous anagers, the flamelike orioles, the rose

wholly yellow to a careless observer,

but there is a green shade on his back and flecks of reddish brown leaf color in his breast, and these effects hide im among the leaves. The indigo bird ans a bright green light on his glowing due which protects him in the thickets is he flits from bush to bush. The licker is very conspicuously colored and marked and loves high places, but here is a tint over head and breast, a ose nurble glow like the sunrise or

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color and thus helps to conceal him. There are colors of recognition, toowhite thumb marks on the cuckoo's mil and the white feathers that the neadow larks and towhees show as they rise. Such markings make a pird's signal code, and by them they follow their leader and keep in ranks on the march of the migrations.

junset light, which tends to blend bird

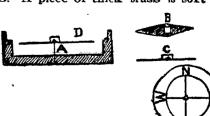
and high treetop in one suffusion of

There are also brilliant spots of color. ray crests and ruffs, merely decorative colors, some of which belong to the male bird only, at the time of courtthip and nesting. These are supposed to be signs of vitality and strength in pirds, so that if there be a combat berween two rival bird suitors the brightest colored or more vigorous will win. and thus even these colors may be said to be reproduced by law of battle.

But protective color comes in again with brown and olive mates, the sparowlike bird mothers, which need spe-Mal protection as they keep the eggs warm in the nest. The sober wives of the tanagers, of the rose breasted grosbeaks, of the orchard orioles, of the pobolinks and the indigo birds are instances of this kind and also the nestlings, often neutral tinted or even blackish and sooty, as the babies of the glowing bluebirds. These are noncompatants and need not wear the brighter solors of the warlike male birds.-Ella F. Mosby in Philadelphia Times.

How to Make a Compass. I have made a compass which almost iny boy can make. A wooden pillbox serves for the case. A stout pin is driven through the base, as in the drawing

The needle is made by flattening a piece of knitting needle to the shape of B. A piece of thick brass is soft sol-



dered to the top of the needle, as C. and a deep dent made therein extend-

ing into the brass. One end only should be magnetized by rubbing a limb of an ordinary permanent magnet against the part of the needle to be magnetized. The needle should then be set on the pin, as D. A. iial, as represented at F. should be pasted in the bottom of the case to denote the various points.-New York. Herald.