## Che "Devil's Playground"

teder the shadow of the "Devil's sky One can see these great volutplayground," those fearful shifting ed columns twenty or thirty miles the place: mountains of sand that raise their away. dittering peaks full 900 feet above The base of the Devil's Playground he surface of sodden Soda lake,

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t River

capricious, drifting sand mountains

the home chosen by Moran.

"That's where Jim Moran lives," playground than anybody else. He is in the corral down at Danby. has lived here for seventeen years." Why does he live in this danger-

ous place ?" I asked. for different parties. He has staked

No one lives within thirty-five f they stayed in the desert.

ranch" is the only watering place

e it disappears into the thirsty lojave desert, at the northeast corer of the Devil's Playground. This alline marsh known as Soda lake. rink it produces dreadful nausea. oran says that "more than once"

to the nearest spot where he

doing it, in addition to what he White Tooth' Charley, who freights intruder into the street. The name etween Fenner on the Santa Fe and veystone. "Misouri Joe," a "pardof Moran, carries the goods further north from Moran's th Valley

an is located at the base of a t sand mountain.

the morning the shadow of this Jim Moran and his ranch will be from the desert.

it's o'clock each night the shriekert blasts lash this lonely re-The heated desert air rises der mountain winds rush in. the Devil's Playground becomes

tering up," says Jim Moran. place a "stove-in" water a the Devil's Playground the will bury it with sand. About

te else in the world can conditions be found so profor the exhibition of this never leveled flat. There are ese huge, drifting cones. Agent—But ho of air is always upward time at night? summit of these cones,

the surface of state of state of the surface of surface net," a freighter and a typical "des- ness, but at night the wind rushes in hour is a fair average speed, includ- conquer. ing stops.

templated trip to Death Valley. Our at them. The hungry, burying sand warrant the assertion that the go poets are now.—London Academy. driver, "White-Tooth Charley," does not appal him. The terrors of will be a hot one and that its pajeal name is John Domingo, laughed drought, heat and death to him are trons will receive value for their monk's clothes which had up to that He knows more about the Devil's Searles' Borax Works or whether it \$1.50.

out all Soda lake. He has some big have been fired with a warlike spirit lond of card playing, and pitch is his way different from that of the laity. mining locations scattered as far this session and have given the Wash- favorite game. south as the Panamints, which bor- ington police considerable work. Several distinguished and supposed grave party was sitting about a table play. man being, and it does the same for senators have been called to account ing, and just as the cards had been crude whisky, which, after a sea roymiles of Jim Moran. His nearest by the blue-coated officials, and more dealt and sorted and it was up to age, returns home ripened, and then neighbors are in the Providence than one member of the lower house the old gentleman to bid for the there is the case of cottonsced kermountains. They would soon perish has figured in police court trials re- trump a boy rushed into the office nels which go abroad from the Unitcently. The charges range from such and in great excitement said the ed States and come home again as Moran has a little one-room shack trifling offenses as the speeding of barn was on fire. nd a mule corral, all covering not automobiles faster than the law alare than a quarter of an acre. His lows to the more serious one of distation the old gentleman turned to orderly conduct and assault. First, him, and the following conversation etween Resting Springs ranch, up Oliver Belmont got into trouble by took place ear Death Valley, and the Keystone scorching through the streets of the "Did you get out the horse" mp in the Providence mountains, a city in his automobile, the Red Devil, and was hauled up by a zeal-All the water is brought by him in ous mounted policeman. A few days gallon kegs from Keystone Camp, later Senator Clark, the Montana istance of thirty-five miles. An millionaire, fell a victim to another erior quality of water can be pro- watchful guardian of the peace and ed from the Mojave river, just be- was escorted to a station house for exceeding the lawful speed in his fast imported automobile. Then came the McLaurin-Tillman

we, and forms that curious, crys- police, court case if it had happened for beauty, was not realized by them | Witness-I wouldn't like to sal with salts, sodas and alkalies. To power of the civil law was not in- for its own sake as poetry. It ought on fire.-Onto State Journal voked in this instance, although the attle and mules nearly always die men were pledged to keep the peace they crop the grasses from which in the capitol. A few days later is water has evaporated, yet Jim Senator McLaurin figured in a fisticuff encounter in one of the prominhad found it "pretty good drink- ent hotels, when he knocked down a man who made an insolent remark to t is five miles from Jim Moran's him. Then came one of the most disgraceful affairs of all. Col. Naget the poisonous, brackish thaniel McKay, formerly of Brooklyn, of the Mojave sink. If he gave a big dinner to some of his be without water for eight senatorial friends, and after the rein that sun furnace he would past one of the guests wandered into an adjoining house under the impression that it was his domicile. It happened to be the home of Gen. and he gets \$125 month and supplies Crozier, the newly appointed chief of or doing it, in addition to what he the department of ordinance, and as the jovial senator showed signs of a ght between Keystone Camp and desire to destroy the household furntanch. Here he connects with iture, Crozier promptly pitched the

aware of his identity. Senator Money, of Mississippi, was to the Amargoso sink and involved in a cutting affray on one of the street cars a few weeks ago and carried the matter to the courts, where the case was dismissed. On Thursday of last week a member of ous, threatening for casts congress from Illinois dined reckless over his miserable little ly in a downtown hotel and made His "ranch" is centered in a himself so objectionable that the poctus bed, the only spot for lice were obliged to take him to the ere even the hardy desert lockup, where he deposited money for tan grow. How this spot has his appearance in court the following day. Altogether our public men have Some of the great established quite a police court re-un heaps will change position cord during the present session.

of the senator has been kept out of

the papers, but nearly every one is

### How Hampton Used Cigars.

Wade Hampton never smoked a cigar in a rational way like the rest of mankind. Instead he took the cigars as he bought them and crushed them to powder between the palms til hell is let loose when the wind fragments as the old regime use of his hands and made use of the snuff. The coarse bits were thrown away, and in the military committee room, of which he was so lo thus formed the drifting mass cigar shavings on the floor beside his until at last there is a giant chair. The finest cigars in the mar-Devil's Playground is about ed this way, and more than one gen-niles long and five miles uine cigar smoker has been moved to ket were none too good to be treat-Of course, the scattered sand expostulation as he has seen Hampse may cover even a greater ton dispose of a fine weed in such an unceremonious way.

Agent-You say that you can't sleep at night? Well, let me sell you spectacle. The great a clock with a luminous face.

Smythe-Don't need it. Agent-But how can you tell the

Smythe-By my neighbors dropping is what keeps them in place. their shoes. Mrs. Brown drops here A glant wind, eddy promptly at 11, Mr. Topfloor at 12 and in spirals to the and old Bender at 1. Burley and Martin

#### Not at All Excited.

One day a couple of years ago a Travel frequently improves the hu-

Without showing the least perturb. Mexican Herald.

"Did you the buggy get out ?" "Yes."

"Well," turning to the players, "I bid three."-Gentleman's Magazine.

#### Prose and Poetry

so various as Ruskin and Stevenson, bt is called the Sink of the Mo- incident, which would have been a the full glory of prose, as a medium of incendiary origin?

to be. Of course I do not mean that Everything has been arranged for it ought not to be continued as a a ten-round glove contest between vehicle for every kind of didactic pur-Nick Burley and Joe Martin and pose. But it ought also to be used

Burley needs no introduction to the In modern English prose there are, people of Dawson, ne having fought it is true, many lyrical passages, but is a little below sea level. The sun his way to the front, so to speak, on they are always sandwicked apologetically in the midst of expository Martin is from Cleveland, Ohio, writing. The only separate prose cold and chill from the mountain and has to his credit a list of vic- lyrics that I can recall written in Jim Moran has lived in the Devil's tops. The noonday light is intense, tories as long as a rake handle. He English are translations from anothplayground for seventeen years. He The trail is slow and weary. All has met and put out the best middle er language, such as Mr. Andrew playground for seventeen years. And day long the tired mules crunch weights of the country and came to Lang's translation from Theocritus. will stay there until, some day, the through the sand. Two miles an Dawson in quest of other fields to I recommend that dear little book as an incentive to young writers of The terms of the coming contest prose. It will embolden them to be But to Jim Moran all these things are that Buriey is to put Martin out merely lyrical, thus hastening the ril's Playground, which I was fool- are the expected incidents of every- in ten rounds or forfeit all interest day when writers of prose shall be hardy enough to cross in a long con- day life. He has ceased to wonder in the purse and that is sufficient to as specific and distinct a class as

mules with a long buildriver he is merely wondering whether his last pheum theatre, July 26th, at 10 cloth. Black was at the time court he said. "You ought to visit him. stray mule has wandered up to o'clock p.m. Tickets, \$4, \$2.50 and fashion, and Luther had a suit made of it according to the prevailing cut of the time. His pupils followed his example, and henceforth black be-In a certain Wisconsin city lives an came the distinguishing hue of cler-Washington, July 5. - For some old German, now past eighty, who ical garb. It was not, however, for reason the national lawmakers, both has for years been in the hotel busmany years afterward that the cut of the senate and house, seem to iness. The old gentleman is very of a clergyman's coat became in any

the "best quality" of olive oil.

The Scotch have a story of a little lad who was desperately ill, but who for all his mother's pleading, refused to take his medicine. The mother finally gave up. "Oh, my boy will die, my boy will die !" she sobbed: "He will not take the stuff that would save him."

But presently piped up a voice from the bed. "Don't cry, mother," it said. "Father'll be home soon and Despite the noble work done by men he'll make me take it."

Pater and Newman, one feels that Judge-Do you think the fire was

anywhere outside of the sacred pre- -is not yet realized save by a few. that, your honor. To tell you th he water is intensely impregnated cincts of the senate chamber. The Prose is not yet written as frankly truth, I believe the building was set

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Blue Stockings

According to an English magazine \$50 Fewerd the appellation "blue stockings" or- Stolen Sunday, June 8th one mal-Saturday night, July 26th, is the by those who could well use it so for time fixed see the Orpheum theatre the expression of merely lyrical feel- as he used to appear at the parties running from point of nose up hedo nothing, without the blue stock- ery of dog. ings." By degrees the assemblies were called "hive stocking clubs"

and learned people "blue stockings." Clothing cleaned, pressed, repaired and made to fit -R. I. GOLDBERG,

of Mrs. Montague in Portman tween eyes, front legs white, hind square. He used to generally wear feet white, extreme tip of tail white, blue worsted stockings, and he was belly light color, always carries tail a very amiable and entertaining man, curled over back or left side, no Whenever he was absent from Mrs. very small like a fox or coon. I will Montague's evening parties, as his pay the above reward for any inforconversation was very interesting, mation that will lead to the arrest the company used to say, "We can and conviction of the thief and reco-

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