

Mechanics.

PLANE TORK.

From IZACH SKINER, *Sarykuse, N. Y.*—I hev workt at kerrige makin ni enter fifty yeres an a little ouvr an koncork-wentle think i no sumthin abowt the bizeniz. I rede awl the papers about kerridge an wagen makin an notis that a good many things wat tha print wud be beter if tha was uzed az tha uze kontestin delergaits at nomernatin konvenshuns witch iz to leeve em out.

Nou wat i want ter sa iz this : i hev got dun werkin at the bizeniz an am taken it eze an am willin to devoat sum of mi spair tym in telin yu mi egspereants az a jerneman prentis an boss—that iz ef yu air wilin tu print gest az i rite it. I no i aint mutch ov a speler bekos i didnt hev the chans to go to spelin skule az tha du nou. I cant sea az it maiks mutch diferents abowt the spelin az long az i tell yu sum komen sents.

I did rite wun or tew peeces for the papers sum yeres ago but tha didnt print them az i rit them an i stoped rite short oph, koz every boddie node i waz a poor speler an sed the peeces wazent myn. So i kum to the konklushun ef i ever rote fer the papers agin that the noozpapers wuld hev to print az i rit it or not at awl. I am movin abowt from plier to poast an engoying myself an am hear to da an thair termorer an sea mutch to rite abowt, things witch i beleave wille be interesten tew everee kerrige maiker.

I sean a surkeler the uther da about the pryzes tew bea given bi the konvenshun this yere, saian that tha want a essa abowt prentisiz. Now i hev had a grate manea prentises in my tym an hev had mutch expearents in that bizeniz an ken tell a gudeal abowt it. I kant sea az it maiks aney diferents ef i wright a essa an let yu print it so hear gos mi essa.

Prentises is kurious kreters and yet we kant git along with-owt em vere wel—owt or prentises we maik jerneymen an bosses an less wea git the rite stuf an dres it up rite an hev it therelea sezenead wea air shure tew maik a botch job. Taint no yuse triin tew maik a paneter owt ov a boi wat wants tew bea a blaxmith or a trimmer, it aint enee yous tew put a boi at the foarge wat wants tew goe in the bodee loft. You mite as well tri to talk the kick owt ov a guvment mule.

Ef a boi wants to be a taler or a lawier or a kountergumper or a farmer tant a taul likly yu kan maik a paneter, bodie-maiker, blaxmith or trimmer ov him, taint in him, an wot aint in him yu kant git owt ov him—yu mite az well tri tew git the kink owt of kurlid hare or the kerl owt ov a spits dorg's tale. Let him hev his own chois, let him hev the run ov the shop for a weak or tew with owt doin mutch ov anything, an sea wot is goin on—befoar he kums hev the water klozet nicle wite washed. Giv him a gud big led pensel a peace ov red chork and a jak nife. Watsh an sea if he spends mutch tym there—giv him a fu sents tew bi apels nuts an kanandes with an sea if hea etes them thair, an sea if hea karves his naim awl oaver the wawls ad shaid the karvin with red chork an rites his naim awl oaver the wawls, if he doz let him drop owt ov the line an put a nuther boi in his plai. A yung man wat hez no uther ambishsun than tew karve and sea his naim dekorait a water klozet wil never karve a naim in the world ner rite his naim mene tymes on the bizeniz end ov a bank chek.

His taists wunt mownt tew mutch—and he iz shure tew be a loyterer—yu wil awlwais hev tew tag after him the saim az yew wud after a gote in a yung orchid—this kynd ov a yung man wud dew beter at a plow tale or spreading dung on a ten aiker lot, i hev sene lots ov gust such feters forte yeres owld drivin hosses on the eree kanal. Ef he hez handz petty neer as big az the leeves of a skunks kabag or a elephants feet yu mai be shure he wil never bekum a artist in ene branch ov the traid, he mit maik a gud helper or a ruff stuff ruber or a gud man in the sau mil, he wud be fust klas on hevly liflin. It wudent dew tew diskuridge him, he mite hev a hed chuck ful ov wizdom, he mite maik a gud man in the ofis, perhaps a sailman, wile his handz wud be tew klumze to bekum a perfect mekanic he mite hev gust the rite kind ov stuff in him to maik a gud manager. it don't often happen houevert that bois or men with grate big hands ever mount tew mutch but gud natered wel mening hard workin onest feters.

Watsh him an sea ef his habits air ov the klene kind—bekoz a sluven boi wil never bekum a smart klene jurneman. Thro or plais on the flore were he has to work nales, skrews, wash-ures, rivets, boalts, sanpaper and sitch stuf an sea if he warks

oaver them with owt pikin em up—if he lets em lai drop him like a hot pertater, he haint got ekonome enuf in him to keap him from starvin. But ef he piks up the traps and puts em awa yu can bait yure botem doler he is a trump and worth moren a full hand ov the uther kine.

Lai a bord on the flore with the nales stikin up—put the trusels in the pasige wa lai a planck or tew in his road an thro a lot ov shavins on the flore an awl sitch things gest to tri him, ef he piks up the bord and nocks the nales out an puts them an the bord away and klennes up the pasige wa, yeu kan be shure he iz az ful ov order az a eg is ful of mete, his tules wil awlwais bea in gud kondishun hiz werk wil awlwais be dun rite. Ef he lets evere thing lai gest as yu put it let him slyde ef yu doant he wil maik ure kart aik, he wud maik a fust rait feler to tred fer klams but wud never mount to mutch arowned a keridge faktore.

Tri him an sea ef he iz manerle sea ef he nos hou to say mister an yes sur an kno sur, fine owt ef he awlwais wants tew stik in hiz gab when yu air talkin with the men or a kustomer, ef he doz he wud bea a gud feler at a kamp meatin or a prize fite. He wud maik a fust klas kryer fer a syd sho at a serkus—but wud never mount to mutch az a keridge meiker onles it woz at a stryke for short tym an moar wagis. Ef he iz gust tother weigh hold out him yew mite find gud stuff in him that wud dress up perty gud an maik a fare gob ov him—

Bi a half dym nevil an sum gud buke on mekanics an lai them wair he kan sea boath ov them at wunst, ef he taiks up the fiv senter an stryks a B line fur the water klozet let him lite owt—send him west to fite the red skins—or get him a gob as a prentis to a kar dryer. He wud be a fust klas at a walk in getin oph gost stores an sich but wud never sten the gost ov achans ov becomin a keridge maiker—ef he gos fer the buke on mekaniks luks at it lais it a wun syd an asks yeu ef he kan, taik it hoam an rede it—put him on yure pairole at wunst and giv him his tules an set him at werk an yeu kan rest kontented that he wil pan owt awl rite in the end—

Ef he spends the tym ov his probaishun lukin owt ov the winders an throin shaders with a lukin glas akros the strete or talk with his fingers to the hyered gal akros the strete, let him skip fer thair aint the leest shader ov a werkman in two, ef to the kontraire he watches to sea how the werk is dun and prys around it yu kan gest sai to yurself that he iz trew grit and wil pul thru ef the tyd doz run a strong flud.

Get in a kornr abowt belwring an sea hou kwick he kan lite owt ef the shop ef he beets awl the rest let him stai out but ef he stais brushes the dust oph his klose shets the winders puts up his tules and luks around tew sea ef evereething is awl wright, maik a little bet with yure self dubble it an then stradle the dubble that yew hev got a dimund an yew wil win everee tym.

Ef he iz awful ankshus to go fer bear an twys az ankshus to help drinck it yew had better tri and git him a gob az a bear shuver in a larger bere salune or in a bruerie. Ef he kinder kiks abowt goin fer it on princerpel he is a gud boi but ef doz go fer it without komplante he is akkomadatin an ef he refuzez tew drinck ene of it keap him at werk his breth wil never giv yew the delearum trimens.

Ef yu send him ov a erend and he stais awa long dont let him kum back, ef he goz kwick he is awl rite and wil awlwais remane so.

Awl of theas tryels mai fale and yett luk fare on the start. I hev ben fuled a gud menea tyms an koncluded a gud menea yeres agoe to never taik another endentered prentis. I think it is the hite ov phoolishnes fer a man to stik hiz signerter on the bizeniz end ov a paper and promis to lern a boi a trait that aint got ene moar brane in him than a trea tode or a katerpillar, ef a boi wunt lern an kant lern yew might az wel give up, ef you kan sukkede in takin the jump owt of a grasshoper, the sting owt of a hornet, the kick owt of a mule or maik a win mil run with water yew mite sukkede.

Tords the last i jest giv up the bizeniz of indenter i tuk prentises on kondishuns, ef tha terned out awl rite wel and gud ef not i wazent bound to keep em on hand at a los. Ef the boi has grit in him push him ahed—treat him jest az tho yew thawt him a man—show him how, praze him when he dezerves it, dont skoald him tew mutch, keep him awa from the men az mutch az possible at nune and nite, improve his mind—giv him buks on mekanicks to rede and studee. Watch over hiz progris, dont be afraide to giv him plentee of kineniss, giv him a raze on his wages when he dezerves it, no mater ef yew dew pai him ten dollers a week in the last yere he erns it an dont oaw yer enethin—an this is mi esa on prentis bizeniz.—*Blacksmith and Wheelwright.*