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convicts made a perfect Bedlam and would have aroused the seven sleepers. In vain the guard threatened them, but they only answered derisively, and dared the soldiers to shoot.

The "Old Stone Mill." Every body has read of the "Old Stone Mill" at Newport R. I., which has given rise to so much speculation among archeologists, and the following from a Newport correspondent of the New York Herald, gives a new zest to the interest which has always been attached to this curious relic:

there seems no improbability in their having erected this tower. Of their camp around nothing remains, because it was never more than a temporary affair, like all camps. The fact that the columns are true to the points of the compass indicates that sea-faring men were the builders of the tower.

CONVICTS AT SEA.

We were about 800 miles south of the Cape of Good Hope, and our ship's deck pointed nearly due east. "Twelve knots an hour," says I to the skipper, in reply to "How much is the shaking?"

Of course I didn't want to ease the appetite of the jet-finned volutes that were swimming around the ship. So I told them that I would do all they wished; but I wanted to know what had become of the captain and crew.

They looked into every place but that. Luckily the locker contained some canned meats and fruits, so there was no danger of my starving. I overheard that fellow's conversation--the one they called Goshawk--and I knew Steeraway, that you were safe. I also heard him tell his out-throat comrade what he intended going to you, when I heard your boat lowered. I peeped from my hiding place, and saw that the cabin was clear, and they were all on deck to see you off.

The Newport News editorially referred to Mr. Forbes' examination, saying "it will awaken the inquiry anew and lead many to reconsider the opinions previously entertained. That some of the old discussions are scarcely worthy of the name is evident from the fact that one of the most popular and widely read articles on the subject that has ever been printed was written by a gentleman who spent but three hours in the vicinity, and who never passed inside the iron fence with which it is surrounded. Without even entering the building, he pronounced it a capillary and published an entertaining article, but wholly wanting in substantial basis. Some other writers have been Newport men who have grown up in sight of the tower, and having always heard it spoken of as an 'old mill', can scarcely be expected to believe that it could have been anything else."

"How much now?" says the skipper. "Twelve and a half, sir."

Mr. Bolter came to my berth when his watch was out, and said he expected to find me awake, for no one could sleep with those wretches howling. So I lighted my pipe and went on deck, preferring to remain above than on a level with the banished Englishmen.

Boiler suddenly started up and cried out: "Look, Joe, if they have not set the ship on fire!"

Board of education--The blackboard. Amid such a raising of clubs in the political world somebody will get hurt.

"I guess that it is about all we can get out of her with this wind; that extra pull gave her the other half knot." In ten days after passing Kerguelen's Land the high and irregular coast of Australia was raised from the mast-head by our first mate, Mr. Bolter, who shouted the glad tidings to those on deck.

I explained to them and pointed out the braces. In ten minutes we were around and sailing almost due north. When day broke my heart almost sank within me. The deck presented a sickening sight. Pools of clotted blood here and there, torn clothing, the remains of some desperate struggle, and the striped convict jackets and red coats of the English soldiers, were scattered over the deck.

The Glory of Cologne. The foundation stone of the magnificent edifice whose dedication ceremonies were invested with all the splendor of the German imperial and ecclesiastical authorities could give to them, was laid 602 years ago, when the second Frederick ruled over the German Empire and St. Louis sat on the throne of France.

Mr. Garlick is a San Francisco political candidate. He must, of course, be a strong one. Kerosene oil will fuddle as well as whiskey. Anyhow, it makes a locomotive's head light.

As the night came on the guard was relieved and cautioned by the sergeant to be on the alert. It seemed kind of queer to me that the convicts remained so quiet, for beyond a low conversation their voices were scarcely audible, but I thought afterward that probably they intended to get a good night's rest, and preferred to keep still.

As we still had about 720 miles to the north to make, and about 420 miles of longitude, I computed the sailing distance, and found there were about 1,140 miles to cover, which, deducting the difference from our actual course, would leave about 630 miles before we raised the Pijis. I reported the same to Goshawk, who grunted anything but satisfaction.

The old tower was not built for a mill, and has nothing in common with the Leaning Square pillared mill, built by Inigo Jones, near Chester, England, to illustrate an architect's idea of what a windmill should be.

It has become necessary to prove that the average life of man has much increased in length. Otherwise the colored man who once held Washington's horse would have become extinct, and he is something this nation can never do without.

The skipper remonstrated against the seizure, but it was of no avail. The consul said he was sorry, but it could not be avoided--our vessel being the only one in port that would answer the purpose, and the convicts must be got off without delay.

"You are lying, you villain! and you know it," said the skipper. "I'll be bound you are up to some devilry. Mr. Steeraway, just keep your eye on him till I come back." "Ay, ay, sir!" I responded.

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When King Altonso rises in the hour of midnight, and gropes about on the top shelf for the paragonic bottle, he is just as liable to knock down a box of tacks, and not notice it until the iron enters his sole, as any free born American.

Everything being in readiness, our guests were marched down between files of soldiers. Each convict was handcuffed, and on the right ankle of every man an iron ring was fastened, to which were attached heavy chains. Six of them being fastened together, their movements were quite slow and retarded.

He evidently did it for I was very soon bound hand and foot, and a gag was placed in my mouth, and my humble servant was rendered as useless as a dead man. The convict then left me and disappeared.

The architects of those early days are to be despised. Plans by the score and the hundred had been offered and rejected. At last there appeared to one of the enthusiastic builders of the time the Spirit of Evil in person, with a design the most beautiful and perfect that had yet been imagined.

DIAMOND CUTTING.--Among the curious and interesting industrial facts brought to light during the census inquires not the least is the fact that the recently introduced art of diamond cutting has been so admirably developed here that diamonds cut in Amsterdam are now sent to this city for recutting.

Nothing was found, however, but what was proper for them to have. So the inspector informed us that there would be no danger, and that we should soon be rid of them.

Ben here knows I did feel a little awestricken. Before I had time to collect my scattered thoughts, a hand was laid on the gunwale, and the form of a man arose from the sea.

The architects of those early days are to be despised. Plans by the score and the hundred had been offered and rejected. At last there appeared to one of the enthusiastic builders of the time the Spirit of Evil in person, with a design the most beautiful and perfect that had yet been imagined.

A big, fat colored woman came to the Galveston Chief of Police and told him that her stepson had run away and she wanted to know where he was.

Table with multiple columns containing names, dates, and other information, likely a directory or schedule.





