

The Prison Mirror.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900.

PRISON OFFICIALS.

MANAGERS.
B. F. NELSON, President - - - Minneapolis
EDWARD W. WING - - - Breckenridge
F. W. TEMPLE, - - - Blue Earth City
A. C. WEISS, - - - Duluth
DAVID BRONSON, - - - Stillwater

RESIDENT OFFICIALS.
C. McC. REEVE, - - - Warden
T. W. ALEXANDER, - - - Deputy Warden
J. W. LAWRENCE, - - - Clerk
B. J. MERRILL, - - - Physician
MISS MARY MCKINNEY, - - - Matron
S. J. KENNEDY, - - - Protestant Chaplain
CHARLES CORCORAN, - - - Catholic Chaplain

PRISON AGENT.
F. A. WHITTIER, - - - St. Paul.

CHURCH NOTICE.

Services in the Prison Chapel at 3:00 o'clock every Sunday morning. Protestant and Catholic services every alternate Sunday. Rev. S. J. Kennedy, and Rev. Fr. Corcoran chaplains.

TO INMATES.

For the information of new arrivals and all others desiring to send THE MIRROR to friends we wish to say that the privilege will be granted by complying with the following rules: Write out your own name, register and cell number and send to this office with name and address of person to whom paper is to be sent. All papers must be kept clean and folded in the same manner as it is when you receive it and placed in your door every Friday night. All inmates are requested to comply with this order whether sending out a copy or not.

Total population for the week ending July 25, 488.

The hospital now contains its full quota of patients.

The Board of Managers meet on the 10th of next month.

Several carloads of sisal fiber were received Monday.

Guard Cunningham is now in charge of the cellhouse.

Visitors were unusually plentiful during the past week.

We have been informed that Flower day occurs Aug. 19th.

The twine department is now manufacturing standard twine.

Guard White and a few of his friends visited our office one day last week.

Selfish aims are bound to do more or less injury when steadfastly adhered to.

New hanging doors have been placed in position on the building enclosing the boiler room.

A new greenhouse is now under construction. It will be located opposite the one erected some time ago.

To persist in doing right regardless of all discouragements, is the occupation of strong-minded person.

A large number of men were transferred from the twine department to the shoe shop during the week.

Generosity never amounts to much or is recorded sincere respect when it consists of robbing Ignorance to help Reason.

If a little less haste was displayed in rushing through last Sunday's song service, it would have been much better.

For a real good singer the recently admitted member with the crimson, satin damask hair, easily captures the pig's-eye pudding.

When in difficulty or disagreement with others, it is always safest to rely on self than to depend on someone else to help you out.

A large number of new books have been added to the library. They will be in circulation as soon as the printed page can be attached to the new catalogue.

The deputy's clerk is trying a new experiment on his head in order to make the hair grow on that bald spot of his. His theory is all right and we haven't the least doubt but what it would produce hair on a door knob if the experiment is kept up long enough.

The song service held last Sunday morning in chapel was much enjoyed by all present. Outside talent helped considerable in making a success of the program.

Cellhouse Keeper Glennon is temporary acting assistant deputy warden. Mr. Glennon understands his new duties perfectly, as he has had several years experience in that capacity.

Last week we mailed each of our subscribers, that were delinquent, a bill and many have replied. Others no doubt will do so as soon as they have the necessary amount to spare.

Last Tuesday the Boers again inflicted a heavy loss on the British. They succeeded in capturing a large supply train and 150 prisoners. Communications with Pretoria have been cut.

George Fox, one of the inmates that has been out on parole, has again been returned to the fold. If he was inclined to be Foxy he should have been good and still be enjoying the blessing of liberty.

In criminal statistics prisoners are quoted as being badly off financially. This is not strange, for when the detectives and policemen get through with him he is turned over to the "tender care" of lawyers, who usually strip him cleaner than a smoked eel.

Last week we had a local saying that personally we thought "Old Sledge" smoking tobacco was pretty good stuff for summer weather. Since then several of the boys have told us that we were talking through our headpiece, and that the aforesaid tobacco was entirely too weak.

John Mason, who was serving a thirty-day sentence in the workhouse for trespassing, was pardoned by the state board of pardons. Mason was charged with falling asleep in a box car. The pardon is contingent upon his living a wide-awake, industrious and sober life.

The following is somewhat on the order of a puzzle. It consists of the names of objects, only that the letters are transposed. Find out what each word is and therein lies the puzzle:

JUMBLED NAMES OF THINGS IN CELL.

PBCUDROA.	DBE.
TGLIH.	RCHIA.
LIWPLO.	CPU.
SASLG.	WLEOT.
APN.	EVELSH.

The cutters of the shoe shop recently got an idea into their head that they were just what the doctor ordered when it came to playing baseball. Consequently they challenged the guards and twine makers and tried their skill at the bat last Sunday afternoon. The outcome of the game proved that the cutters cut little figure on the diamond. For the first few innings the guards couldn't hit a bale of sisal, but they soon warmed up and played ball to a standstill. The cutters are now looking for something easy in order to build up a reputation.

BASEBALL.

Standing of the Clubs in American and National Leagues, July 25

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Chicago	46	31	.597
Milwaukee	46	38	.547
Indianapolis	42	35	.545
Cleveland	39	38	.506
Detroit	40	41	.493
Buffalo	39	47	.453
Kansas City	37	44	.447
Minneapolis	34	49	.409

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Brooklyn	47	27	.635
Philadelphia	42	35	.545
Pittsburg	39	36	.520
Chicago	38	36	.520
Cincinnati	36	40	.473
Boston	35	39	.472
St. Louis	32	40	.442
New York	27	44	.380

TOP AND BOTTOM.

Written for The Prison Mirror.

During the great Debs' strike in Chicago in 1894, I had a rather amusing adventure with a bunco man. I was on a visit to a friend of mine, and the friend in question being something of a dude, derided my western garments and talked me into buying a rather loud suit of clothes. Nothing would do but that I should wear them the same evening to attend a party to which we both had an invitation. So I had my old suit sent to a tailor close by to be cleaned and pressed, and thereby hangs the tale of a "grip."

The suit I had purchased at Harry's request was light cream color. One night I got disgusted with it, as it was almost impossible to sit down or lean against anything with safety. So next day I went to the tailor and added a dollar to his bill on condition that he have my old suit ready by 5 o'clock p. m. He had them ready when I again called, but the bundle looked so big and clumsy that I concluded to get a grip if he had one.

After looking around for some time he brought out an old-fashioned leather grip that belonged to the carpetbag family. I hesitated at its venerable appearance, but as nothing else was at hand told him to pack my suit in it. After leaving the shop I had not gone a block before I felt that I was a mark for every passer on the street, who had a grin at me and the grip. Every street gamin I met wanted to sell me a gold brick or some nice green-goods. I concluded after getting to the post office on Clark and Adams, that I would take a street car for the rest of the way to escape from the influence of that grip.

While waiting for the car a gent stepped up to me and said: "Good evening; can you direct me to the McCoy hotel?"

I saw I was taken for a farmer on account of that blamed grip, so I concluded I would just have a little sport with the stealer, so I replied:

"Wall I reckon I kin. Thar she is over there," and I pointed out McCoy's place to him.

"You ain't stopping there, are you?" he asked.

"No," I replied, "but pap uster put up thar sometimes when he kim ter teown and felt sporty like."

We had a few more remarks when he finally invited me to take something.

"Wall," I replied, "I was er-bout ter take ther ker, but as it's early I don't mind if I do liquor up a little."

We dropped into a place not far from where I met him and had some "snops." My friend handed a five-dollar bill to the barkeeper, and another gent who was drinking, also handed a five-dollar bill to pay for his drink.

"Excuse me, gents," said the barkeeper, "I can't break both bills; haven't you something smaller?"

Neither had. As I was going to take some change and pay, my friend said "no, I will pay for all three."

"No," said the other gent, (who was his chum) "I won't stand that, but I will just shake the dice with you to see who stands the treat."

"All right," said my friend, "what shall it be?—high, low, or top or bottom?"

"Top and bottom," said the other. After the barkeeper shook 'em up, my friend asked me to guess for him.

But I said I didn't reckon I knew the durn game. He ex-

plained, and so I guessed 16, the other gent guessed 15, and I won. He objected to me guessing for my friend. So I drew out and they shook again, and the stranger said (as he drew out a poker-roll of Confederate money with a few good bills on top) that he would just make it a little interesting if my friend cared to win anything. My friend turned to me and said in a whisper: "Say, pard, this is a soft snap. Why, we can win all he has," and he explained to me that every dice had seven top and bottom and with three it was a sure thing to count twenty-one every time as the highest.

"Wall," I said, "it's a durn shame to take the poor feller's money that easy; it wouldn't be fair."

"Well, do either of you gents want 10, 20, or 50?" said the stranger.

My friend winked at me and said: "Well we don't want to take your money, friend, but as you seem to have lots of it I'll just go you a twenty that I can guess nearest to the number on top and bottom."

They threw the box again and the stranger guessed 17; my friend smiled at me and guessed 18, and won. We began to get excited, and the barkeeper set 'em up again. But the stranger had his nerve, still, and he said he had about 500 bucks that he wanted to burn and we could have from 50 to 500 if we could win it fair.

My friend took me to one side while lighting our cigars and explained that he only had 45 dollars, and if I said so we would club in and win the 500, as the darn fool would spend it anyhow.

"Wall, by-gosh," said I, "it's a durn shame to let so much good money keep compey with a fool, an' if I hadn't promised pap and mam that I'd behave, as pap just sold our cattle, I don't like ter take any of the money to bet with before I see pap, an' anyhow, I ain't got nothin' smaller en a hundred-dollar bill."

My friend gave the sign that I had the stuff, and the three started in to make me warm. I even made two or three moves to draw the wallet from my inside pocket, but weakened every time. After my friend had won two or three hundred, the stranger showed some checks for several thousand dollars and said he would stand to lose anything.

It was getting late and I finally turned to my friend and said: "Well, I feel sorry fer that feller. I won't take his money. You see I hain't a bettin' man, and ma told me 'fore I leff home ter perfect the helpless and foolish strangers I might meet, an' never ter take an unfair advantage of any one. Durned if I don't feel real mean ter see that blame fool throwin' his money away, an' as pap is waitin' fur me, I must go ter the hotel or he will think I've got ter sportin' around with his five thousand dollars; so I'll see you later. So long;" and I picked up my grip and started for the door, I got there all right, but my friend stuck to me like a fly in a molasses barrel. By the time I reached Clark street I got tired of him following me, so I turned on him and said: "Say, cully, can't you steer me up against a gold brick, or a sawdust lottery, somewhere? Won't you ever tumble and make a sneak, or shall I have to tip you to a flatty?"

That fetched him. He didn't faint, but he looked the most disgusted bunco stealer that was in town that night. I finally landed safely at the Gault house with my carpetbag grip. But it never was seen with me after that night.

JAN O'RURICK.

MAIL BOX.

No. 5192:—Charing Cross was originally a London suburb, where was erected the last of the crosses in memory of Eleanor, Queen of Edward I. The cross was destroyed in 1647 but a new one was placed on the spot in 1865.

No. 4683:—The griffin is a chimerical creature, and first mentioned by Aristaeus about 500 B. C. The griffin is variously described and represented, but the shape in which it most frequently appears is that of a cross between a lion and an eagle, having the body and legs of the former, with the beak and wings of the latter, and the addition of pointed ears. Sometimes the four legs are all like those of an eagle, and the head is that of a cock. The figure seems to have originated in the East, as it is found in ancient Persian sculptures. Amongst the Greeks it appears on antique coins, and as an ornamental in classical architecture.

No. 4801:—The name of Bucentaur was that of the state-galley in which the former Doges of Venice used to sail out every year on Ascension Day, amid great festivities in order, by sinking a ring into the sea, to wed it in token of perpetual sovereignty. The word signifies a monstrous figure of half bull and half man, such as may originally have been depicted on the vessel. The ceremony was already in use in the thirteenth century; in 1798 the last Bucentaur was built in 1722-29, was burned by the French, but some portions, spared for their gold work, are still preserved in the arsenal.

No. 3778:—The Maelstrom is a whirlpool, or more correctly current, between the islands of Mosken and Moskenas, two of the Lofoden Isles, which is dangerous when wind and tide are contrary. Its sound is heard for several miles.

No. 5097:—The deepest silver mine in the United States is the Yellow Jacket, one of the great Comstock system at Virginia City, Nev. The lower levels are 2,700 feet below the hoisting works.

No. 4856:—The calumet or "peace-pipe" of the North American Indians, is a tobacco pipe having a stem of reed or painted wood about two feet and a half long, decorated with feathers, with a large bowl, usually of red soapstone. After a treaty has been signed, the Indians fill the calumet with the best tobacco, and present it to the representatives of the party with whom they have been entering into alliance, themselves smoking out of it afterwards. The presentation of it to strangers is a mark of hospitality and to refuse it would be considered an act of hostility.

No. 4977:—The Champ de Mars is an open space in Paris, surrounded by artificial embankments. The Franks held their annual assemblies here in the month of March, Mars. Here a constitution was sworn to before Napoleon I, May 1, 1805, and other noted gatherings were held on the spot.

No. 5058:—The city of Amsterdam, Holland, is built upon piles driven into the ground. It is intersected by numerous canals, crossed by nearly three hundred bridges.

No. 4808:—HongKong, formerly a little barren island at the mouth of the Canton river, in China, was given to the English and is now covered with the warehouses, gardens and residences of wealthy merchants.

No. 4508:—Caviare is the salted roe of the common sturgeon and other fishes of the same genus. It is esteemed by epicures as a delicacy, but the taste is purely an acquired one—hence the phrase, "caviare to the multitude."

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