

ing its way up to the object, which never moved a muscle but kept up the whining noise. When the seal had approached within fifteen or twenty feet the Indian, for such it proved to be, quickly whirled upon his side, and with a well-aimed throw impaled the seal upon the spear, only wounding it, however. He then fastened the seal where he himself had lain, and secreted himself in a pit but a few yards away. In a few minutes could be seen in every direction seals bobbing their heads above the surface, and, attracted by its cries, making for the wounded seal. Soon there were a hundred or more seals surrounding it, and it was but the work of a moment for the Indian to rush among them and with a club kill several before they could reach the water. Here we weighed anchor and went on our journey, not waiting for a repetition of the sport, although I felt like taking a hand in it myself."

There were 43,241 skins sold in the Victoria market last year, the catch of thirty-five vessels, of which 21,676 were caught along the coast and 21,565 in Bering sea, showing that only one-half of those marketed there were taken from the forbidden waters. Seals are reported in unprecedented numbers along the coast this spring, notwithstanding the lugubrious prognostications of those who claim to be experts, and it is not impossible that some theories may be entirely upset before the season closes.

A MAIDEN.

(TO F. S.)

As heaven's splendor shining blue
Her eyes must seem, my friend, to you,
On whom she deigns to smile and give
The food on which young lovers live.

Rose leaves of flame her lips do seem,
As fashioned by Desire's dream:
Each botanist would wish, I wiss,
To press such petals with a kiss!

The very eloquence of grace
Her form, her step, her pretty face;
It is a wonder she were given
A chance to wander out of heaven!

LEE FAIRCHILD.

FAITH.

MELICK—Those poor people were sadly reduced. Their only cow was mortgaged and they had not a scrap of fodder for her. The family was also without food. They placed their empty dishes on the table and gathered round it and prayed for aid from on high.

JELICK—Ah! There was sublime faith. Of course, while they were praying a philanthropist drove up and brought them a huge basket of food?

MELICK—Nope! The sheriff drove up and took the cow for the mortgage.



SHE (yearning for a compliment)—I have always so wished to be beautiful, which makes my plainness so much harder to bear.

HE (consolingly)—Why, now, I never thought you so homely as some, don't you know?

A JEWEL.

SHE (playing bashfully with the button on his overcoat)—But you must promise me solemnly, dear, that you will not object to my earning money with my pen after we are married.

HE (in agitated haste)—Of course I promise you, darling—I *savvy*. How could you so doubt my devotion?



THE WAY OF THE PARAGRAPHER.

SHE—Why so silent and preoccupied, Mr. Gaggis?

HE—The theme that agitates my brain, Miss Thurston, refuses to crystallize. If I can make the correct turn in a play upon your name, there is seventy-five cents in it for me. How would something about hungering and Thurston for your society do.

GOOD FORM.

"Chawley is so well bwed that he wouldn't eat an owange unless he had an owange spoon."

"Indeed! Well, I know one thing he would do. He would imitate his employer's writing on a check."

"Well, but that wouldn't be ill bwed, you know."

A DISAPPOINTMENT.

HE—Do you remember the first day I met you, Miss Amy?

SHE—Oh, yes! I shall never forget that day.

HE—Do you really mean it? Oh, Miss Amy—

SHE—Yes, indeed. That was the day when Jack Barry proposed to me and I accepted him.

SHE WAS A GOOD COOK.

FRESHWED (pettishly)—I can't see why you don't cook as well as mother did.

MRS. FRESHWED (after a pause)—Let's see, George dear, I think you told me that your father died soon after you were born."

FRESHWED—Yes; dyspepsia killed him.

AN UNFORTUNATE ADMISSION.

"Mr. Glanders," said that gentleman's wife, rather severely, "I want you to give that typewriter of yours the sack."

"It's very thoughtful of you," replied Glanders, "but I gave her a seal skin two weeks ago."

"What!"

"O—er—that—is—yes, I'll discharge her to-morrow."

"THE WEST SHORE PAYS ALL EXPENSES."

See Announcement of Particulars of Yellowstone Park Contest in Advertising Columns.