MY FIRST LOVE.

"What an old, worn out title!" I fancy hear somebody saying, as he or she urus the leaf and reads the heading of ny idyl. Old, I grant you, sir or andam, but worn out—never! Do you and m, as you meet the hundredth face in a sey, as you meet the hundredth face in a serowd, "What an old, worn out pat-No: for though the faces pos same features, those features indiidually and their arrangement are ever aried, even to the millionth face. So it with the story of "My First Love;" re are features in it which you will oubtless recognize as having formed art of your day dream, gentle reader, ut as you turn the last leaf of the narntive I believe you will feel with me that none save this old, pure, sweet phrase has any right to head these lines. I am an Englishman, brought up in Il the traditions of an old Tory family y a dear mother—God rest her soul—of whom her friends used to say: "Ah! but he is of the old school." Very stiff and emonious, very punctilious and very ite, but every action fraught with an ald world purity and courtesy that made one think of the pictures of Sir Godfrey and of the perfumes of dried lavender. Man, says Herbert Spencer, is formed by is environment, and my environment vas my mother, a woman of the world, nark you, aux bouts des ongles. nust not imagine that I was brought up man's estate in ignorance of the foul ses of the valley and marsh while athing the pure air of the mountain The only effect visible of the teninfluences which guarded my life hary "English" horror of anything approaching to "bad form." I tell you all his to show you once more how love ghs at prejudices and calmly ignores conceived ideas. My mother died with the tulips of

6, and some of the fellows at the club suaded me to come to America, and arthermore, with a view to a thorough istraction of a. thoughts, prevailed pon me to give a series of readings in States of my own and other verses. have coquetted a little with the muse, nd, as would be the case with most ing poets-or rather rhymesters-the hought of presenting my work viva aused a strange thrill of delight. I ommunicated, therefore, with Maj. ond, and in the early autumn of 18sailed for the States, and commenced a our which, I am happy to say, was not successful.

The following June found me in Den-er, Colo., and I put up at the Grand anon hotel for a week, during which me I gave a couple of readings and sted amid the gorgeous scenery of the ate. The third day after my arrival I ad come down as usual to take my natutinal coffee in the public dining oom, and was hardly seated when a ady, whom candor compels me to de-cribe as "an old lady," came into the com, accompanied by a young girl. They took their seats exactly opposite to be. A young girl, did I say? Nay, she ras hardly more than a child—17 or 18, naybe—and her face traced itself upon soul in a manner which is inefface-It was a round face, with just hat slight squareness of jaw which romised to give to it a wonderful ength of personality as years went on. coloring was perfect, faintly ed with the dawn of womanhood, ith white temples and throat, and a igh, pale forehead, the whole framed na careless torrent of hair like to liquid old. A pair of great wandering, but ithal fearless, blue eyes, a finely nodeled nose, just the least bit tip tilted, and a mouth like those of the cherubs Raphael's "Madonna" in the Sistine She was a little girl, and her are was just taking unto itself the eet sinuous curves of womanhood, hich showed themselves as she moved her seat with all the untaught, unnscious grace of perfect and healthy evelopment. Our eyes met as she sat own. She looked at me with a full, ank gaze in which there was an undened something of half recognition— be had evidently known some one who nbled me-and then, having satisfied erself of my non-identity, she turned er attention to the older hady and their spective breakfasts. A moment after-ards I rose and left the room.

During the next two or three days we et periodically, in the dining room, in corridors, in the elevator or on the eets of Denver, and we always threw he another in passing that glance hich, though apparently absolutely exessionless, seems to say: "If we knew the another we should be friends." ave you never seen people in the reets, in theatres, in ball rooms, conrning whom, as your eyes meet for a ctional part of a second, you have id this to yourself almost unconusly? I have, and I always regret e unknown friends of mine, but I ver felt it more strongly than I did th regard to this golden haired child m I met 'way out in Denver, Colo, The last morning of my stay in the ty arrived, and I was sitting alone in y room up stairs, jotting down on a rap of music paper the chords of an acmpaniment to a little song that I had itten for a friend in Baltimore. My k finished, I went down stairs to the rlor, where there was a piano, to try eir effect, and, finding the room ap-rently empty, I seated myself on the As I opened the pinne ic stool. heard a rustle, and turning round w my little unknown friend sitting in w arm chair in the embrasure of a dow, her great blue eyes fixed upon in fearless curiosity. I rose instinely and said: Shall I be disturbing you, mademoi

lle, if I play over a few chords?"
"Oh, no," she said. "Please go on." As I turned to the keyboard she added: ill my presence disturb you? Shall I away) "By no means," I hastened to reply;

the contrary. Indeed, I shall take liberty, if you will allow me, of askyour opinion on a little melody that int to run over." he looked out of the window for a ment, and then turning her eyes full

on me once more, she remarked: "I came down here because I was so some up stairs. Auntie has gone

on business, and some friends I exen't arrived."

cted to call and take me for a drive "Is it possible?" was my rejoinder, and

ten minutes we were the greatest ends in the world. We sat in the wing room of the Grand Canon hotel nearly an hour, chatting gayly of crica and England and of our hobbies d of ourselves. At the end of that

she rose and said: Well, it's a humiliating necessity, but ust cat to keep alive, and if you will rose also and answered: "You are e right-if there were no prosy side ife, we should not appreciate the try of it"-and then, after a moment's

hesitation, added: "I am a foreigner, and do not understand your rules of conduct, but would it be very casual of me to suggest that, as I also must live, SCARING FOUR OF THEM OUT and with that object in view must also lunch, we should funch together, as you

"Why, of course—why shouldn't we?"
and then she added, a look of perplexed
inquiry coming over her brows, "I don't
know quite who is going to introduce us to one another, Mr. -"Neal," said I; "Ronal Neal, at the service of Mademoisells ——?"
"Tressahar—Pauline Tressahar," said

he. "Let me give you a card."
She fumbled for her card case and 1 for mine, and standing in the doorway of the hotel parlor we gravely exchanged cards and bowed formally to one an-

"I live in Nashville, Tenn.," she said, "and if you ever come there it will give papa—Col. Euclid Tressahar—very great
In 1879 the writer, with so asure if you will come and see us-you

will come, won't you?"
I assured her that I would, and we went down to lunch. The head waiter and one night camped at one of Mr. Ste-gave me a menu and a check, and I or phens "sub-ranches" as we called it dered a tiny little meal with some care, during which operation she watched me with a nervous, per-plexed look which I perfectly well understood, but which for the life of me I couldn't see any way of softening—unless I told the head waiter to give me two checks and filled up one for her and one for myself, which would have been foolish to my English ideas. As we finished our microscopic repast, however, she said in the most matter-of-fact tone to the waiter:

"The check, please." The obsequious Italian brought it to me naturally and she looked up and said: "And mine, too, waiter.

"They are both together, madame."
"Oh! but-no-1-want"- she legan.
"Really," said I, feeling very uncomfortable, "it is such an absolute nothing that it would be simpler, and would give me a pleasure into the bargain, if you would allow me to sign this, Miss Tres-

"Certainly not," she replied, blushing, though her tone was quite decided; "will you hand it to me for a moment?"

I did so and she gravely calculated what her share of our lunch had been, and then producing her purse she counted out the exact amount in silver and handed it over to me with the check. "Now," said she, "if you will sign it it will be all right."

I did so without a word, fascinated, but withal feeling a little "mean," and then the child, laying a quarter down be-side her plate for the waiter, said: "Now, let's go back to the parlor for a

few minutes and then I must go out."
We went up stairs again and sat for half an hour or so, talking of quite serious matters, and then we bade one ters the first convenient opportunity, another farewell, mutually expressing a and he now offered to guide us to the hope that in truth it might be not "good- place. His offer was gladly accepted, by," but "au revoir." She was leaving and the next morning our party set out Denver in an hour's time; I also was for the varmints lair, accompanied by leaving the same evening.

And thus we parted. stairs in my room I had a somewhat battered copy of my last volume of ed like a cave in a ledge of rocks, or on the fly leaf and wrote thereon a little trail leading into it plainly showed that inscription in verse expressive of the it was occupied by some wild animals. pleasure I took in transferring to her the self to my packing. I was thus employed, talking the while to a friend who had dropped in to say "good-by," when a bell boy brought up a crimson rose nothing.

upon a salver from the office.
"Miss Tressahar has just left, sir, and sends this, with her compliments; she has received the book and is much obliged, and says she will write to thank you from Nashville."

she left Denver and hoped I had received her rose. She had read my verses and was pleased to say that she liked themthat they touched her. Some of them, written in a cynical, despairing strain, she criticised and regretted. She hoped that some day I should meet some one who would make me think better of life and cure me of my love of solitude. She commended my body to happiness, and my soul to God, and remained ever, very sincerely my friend, Pauline Tressahar. escape. An P. S.—She hoped I would not forget my sired effect promise and come to Nashville.

Yesterday-only yesterday-a friend sent me a Nashville paper containing an article concerning myself; almost alongside of the criticism on my poems, in a column headed "Personal Intelligence," there appeared as an item of local interannouncement of the engage ment of "the beautiful daughter of esteemed fellow citizen, Col. Euclid Tressahar." to the son of some equally

esteemed inhabitant of Nashville, Tenn I cut out the article on myself and my poems with the paragraph attached to its side and, folding it up small, opened my Bible to place it with Pau-line's gift. The leaves of the book were perfumed by the sweet dry petals-the soul that still lived of her crimson rose. And on the page where it had lain there was a little crimson stain-1 had pressed it upon the verse of St. Paul's Epistle to honest, whatsoever things are whatsoever things are lovely, whatso-ever things are of good report, if there be any virtue, think on these things."— Edward Heron Allen in Philadelphia

Jones' Scheme.

Brown-Jones is not so miserly as I thought he was. Green-No?

B.-No: I see he has gone to the exense of moving out of one of his houses nto another. -Ay, but do you know the reason?

G.-The house he has gone into has an ectric light before the door. He moved save gas bills. - Boston Courier.

A Common Want. Brown-See here, teamster, I don't ant you to bring gravel and clay and owlders to fill up this lawn with. Teamster- What th' dickens does yer

want then? Brown-Oh, nothing, only the earth. Yankee Blade.

A Bealthy Town.

"Where have you passed your vacation?" asked one clerk of another. "At the beautiful little village of Z. "Is it a healthy locality?"

"Healthy! It's so healthy that in or der to start their new cemetery they were obliged to assassinate an inhabitant."-America.

To Separate Stamps.

My way of separating stamps which have stock together is to put them for a few minutes in a glass of water, when they can readily be detached from each other without injury to the stamps. -The Writer.

A maid of honor in Queen Victoria's household receives a salary of \$1,500 a year, and her presence is required only twelve weeks annually. AFTER MEXICAN LIONS.

WITH AN IMPROVISED BOMB.

Hanters in the Lone Star State Got Tired and Pined for Larger Game-Daredevil Isaiah viii, 3. Bob Harper's Proposition.

old and well known Texas frontiersman, "a light and a power." established a cattle ranch on the Medina river, twelve miles above the town of taking the country as a whole, occupy Bandera, and as his stock was large and only 289 acres in every 1,000.

In 1879 the writer, with some half a tains above Bandera on a camp hunt. Bryant, Longfellow and Whittier. camping ground of Stephens himself a distance of forty miles. and some of his cowboys.

tions of some varmint on his stock. He voured, and, from the tracks, he was honey yearly. satisfied that either a Mexican lion or a Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth's full "painter." as he called it, had killed his animals.

He said the country around abounded in both. He and his men had killed a years of age and very feeble. number of each, and he knew the difference between the two animals very well.

LOCATING THE "CRITTERS." Killing deer, turkeys and squirrels had grown rather monotonous to our party. and we determined to have a try for already enjoyed several night hunts for wild cats and the like, of which we had killed several.

One of Uncle Billy's hands said he was on a small hill densely covered with milk itself adulterated with it. brush, about five miles from camp, and he knew the old ones could not be far

He had no dog or gun with him, but had determined to beat up their quar-Uncle Billy and the guide, John Jarvis. A short chase brought us to what look-

I put a pen through my name rather beneath the ledge, and the beaten The dogs ran to the opening and

> At intervals, however, our ears were greeted with a low growl. We knew we had run something to its lair, but whether it was a lion, panther or bear, we could not tell. The next question was how to induce whatever it was to come out and be killed.

war was held. Bob Harper proposed that two or three of us crawl in and see what we could find We scouted the idea, and Bob admitted that he was not in earnest. He was just enough of a daredevil to have tried it, though. We tried to smoke them out, but either the smoke did not penetrate the cave or there were crevices enough in the rocks for it to escape. Anyhow, it didn't have the de-

UNCLE BILLY'S BRIGHT IDEA. A bright idea struck Uncie Billy. He sent Jarvis back to our temporary camp for a small canteen he had in his saddle

and a blanket Jarvis soon returned, accompanied by our two companions who had been left to keep camp.

Uncle Billy took the canteen and oured nearly a pint of powder into it from the horn he carried. He next cut several strips from the blanket, which he damped slightly and then smeared with a small bottle of bear oil he had in his pouch, rubbing them thoroughly with powder, making a very respectable

He then tied a small rope to the canteen, and sticking the end of the fuse the brethren at Philippi: "Whatsoever into the mouth of the canteen he bade things are true, whatsoever things are us look to our guns while he lowered the

improvised bomb into our den. We formed a sort of semicircle front of the den and breathlessly awaited the result. As soon as Uncle Billy felt the canteen lodge he tied the rope, and striking a match he carefully lighted the fuse and then fell back in good

order, calling out: "Look out, boyst If that darned thing works he'll come!" The "darned thing" worked. We heard a dull report in about three minutes, and not only "he," but she and the little ones came; and the old ones came "like the waves

come when navies are stranded." at once on the party nearest to them. But what chance had two brutes, no taught English in the schools of their matter how large and fierce, against native land flud themselves completely seven or eight men armed with Win- at sea on their arrival here, and many chesters, each with sixteen cartridges in of them who can afford it employ teach-

the magazine? Both the old ones were badly wounded at the first volley, but it took several

shots each to finish them. The whelps were supposed to have been about two months old. Some of the boys shot one of them, but Bob Harper and Jarvis captured the other, receiving several severe scratches.

The lion measured ? feet and 2 inches from tip to tip, the lioness 7 feet 3 a most necessary part of his education. inches. -Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Origin of Dogs The question of the origin of the dog has recently been discussed by Professor Nehring, who believes that it has descended from various still surviving spe-cies of wolves and jackals. The latter animals can be tamed, and many attempts to domesticate wolves have been successfully made in recent times. Herr Ronge has so completely tamed a young woif that it follows him exactly as a dog might do.-Public Opinion.

The Baltimore American calls attention to a great danger of woman suffrageon the result

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Hungarian novelist Jokai is said

Our spare hours are well named; they seem the shortest of the day,

The longest name in the Bible is of Killing Deer, Turkeys and Squirrels, Marhar-shalal-hash-baz. It occurs in

The thinker must write so that he Along in the '60s W. H. Stephens, an that runs may read, in order to become Farm lands in the United States

rapidly increasing he built several small | The New York World paid out \$184. cabins in different parts of his range for 000 for one month's collection of news

and publication of the paper. Historian Bancroft rated the Amerdozen companions, was up in the moun- lean poets in this order: Emerson,

The organs of smell in the turkey phens' "sub-ranches," as we called it. vulture and carrion erow are so deliwhich that night happened to be the cate that they can seent their food for

Linen that has become yellow from Stephens, or Uncle Billy, as he was being laid away may be whitened if The largest beekeeper in the world is promise.

name is Emma Dorothy Eliza Neuette

Tennyson was fifty when his idyls— "Elaine," "Vivien." "Guinevere"— were published, and was about sixty-

quick composer. Water which is drank is not the only

poisoning ourselves to death with our teas, when people generally balance driver, their cups in the air and talk about graph was, of course, a primitive affair, nothing at all. There is a broad sugworse than a fintype now, but it was, nevgestion for fletion writers in this matter.

For instance, the testimony at the state

ertheless, a great, wonderful thing under the circumstances. It demonstrated that For instance, the testimony at the state house showed that a lady had been dangerously poisoned by a green paper between the could be taken by the aid of the sun, just as certainly and truthfully as possession of the volume, and so I sent it stopped. They sniffed around, whining down to her by a servant and betook my and giving an occasional yelp, but described as the step of the solution of the volume, and so I sent it stopped. They sniffed around, whining box that she kept on a shelf in her ideas could be transmitted by electricity, and really one fact was almost as important as the other. It was a truly memory that is the other. It was a truly memory that is the other of the solution of the volume, and so I sent it stopped. They sniffed around, whining box that she kept on a shelf in her ideas could be transmitted by electricity, and really one fact was almost as important as the other of the solution of the volume, and so I sent it stopped. They sniffed around, whining box that she kept on a shelf in her ideas could be transmitted by electricity. commit suicide quietly, what better way than to have paper of undoubtedly arsenic colors pasted upon one's basement steps, although it then took him walls, and leave some green paper nearly an hour, all in all, to complete the boxes lying carelessly about one's operation. boxes lying carelessly about one's professor Draper was a great friend of rooms and wear clothes that are dyed Morse, and he got interested in this new with arsenie?

leaves of my false and past an been hit upon before. Murderers and your picture taken as your tooth taken. novelists are slow to utilize the resour- enrly pictures from a window of the

"I never felt myself floored but once thing worth the telling. "It was down into a sun picture. This was a step for a week, and I just longed for a buildin', in a sort of a studio square meal. Well, we had to stop at a way station for a couple of hours on account of a hot box or something o' that sort, and one of the brakemen put me on to what he said was a first young daughter of Professor Morse. class restaurant. I looked it up and ordered a steak.

"The steak came, but it was a disappointment. I sawed away on it till my arms ached. It was out of the question to chew the small bits I tore off from it, though I tried hard. I gave it incidentally, 'That's about the toughest eating I ever experienced.' He took the money, swept it into the drawer, and without a quiver he coolly remarked, 'You don't seem to consider how much good it'll do you in the way of exercise!" "-Boston Transcript.

Teachers of English are plentiful in this day and generation, but teachers of American are to be met with only at rare intervals. In this city, however, there are several of the latter who command good prices for their services, and They didn't wait a second, and charged who find ready employment at all times. Foreigners who have been ers to instruct them in learning the peculiar idioms employed by the Americans. The localism especially they find most perplexing to master, and the teacher must be well up on all the mannerisms and slang expressions of the day. The bishop of the Russian church in this city has a young lady employed to teach him American, and he finds it

-San Francisco Call. Married at One Hundred and Seven On Dec. 21 George Hartan and Mrs. Kate Woodson were united in marriage at Rowena, Tenn. The bridegroom is a hearty man of 107 years, while the bride blushed under the weight of 83 summers. The groom served in the Mexican war and the rebellion. Mrs. Woodson is his fifth wife. The last one he married in his 100th year. The groom is the fourth husband of the bride. It is also worthy of observation that the groom has con years,-Pittsburg Dispatch.

EARLY PHOTOGRAPHY.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS OF THE ART IN ITS INFANT DAYS.

Prof. S. F. H. Morse the Pioneer in Daguerreotype Work-The First Sun Picture Ever Taken in America-How It

There are some interesting memoirs con-

nected with early photography in this country and city. Photography dawned on the world at about the same time as telegraphy and at about the same date as telegraphy and at about the same date as steam raitroadin'. And Morse, the leadin' man in the telegraph, and Daguerre, the leadin' man in the photograph (at first called the daguerreotype), became personal friends, and each got interested in the other's lines-a thing which very seldom happens to that class of people.

Morse, when he was in Paris tryin' to
push his lightnin' messages, was intro-

duced by Robert Walsh, of Philadelphia, the American consul at Paris, to Mons. Duguerre, who was tryin' to push his sun pictures. The two men took a great fancy to each other, just like two brothers; showed each other their inventions and tell each other their plans. Each promised to help the other after he called, was enraged over the depreda- soaked in buttermilk two or three days. first helped bimself, and each kept his

would have ideas. As we dead and partially described by the following th enthusiastically about the telegraph and shrugged his shoulders enthusiastically, as only a Frenchman can. But Morse, when he got back to New York, took hold Southworth. She is over seventy-five of his chum Daguerre's hobby and introfuced it into the metropolis. The first felegrapher may thus be said to have been

the first photographer.

There was at this time in New York a fine instrument maker, almost a genius in two when he completed the series with its way, called Prosch, who had a shop in a basement on Nassau street, a very curious sort of a place; a den of scientific and we determined to have a try for larger game and more exciting sport being able to turn out an excellent ser-We had several good hounds, and had mon more rapidly than most men can him a full idea of Daguerre's inventions, and showed him a plan of the apparatus write a letter. Spurgeon is an equally needed to carry out Daguerre's idalso gave Prosch an order to make this apparatus. Prosch set to work and made One of Uncle Billy's hands said he was satisfied he knew where a pair of lions had their den, from the fact that a few and fatal epidpmic has been traced to try, and turned it over to Morse. And evenings before, about sundown, he had milk from dairies where the pans had then one mornin', a really memorable seen two cubs frolicking on a large rock been washed in impure water, or the mornin', in its way, Morse, with the aid of this rule instrument, took the first sun picture or daguerreotype ever taken in

America. The shocking testimony at the state house which went to show that we are the old brick church (the Rev. Dr. Spring's church) opposite to the city hall-on the wall paper, our paper boxes and a dozen other articles of daily use which contain arsenic, has been talked about a great deal lately, even at 5 o'clock its sleepy horse, with its still more sleepy

This first daguerreotype or photo-

thing. He and Morse experimented to-Or if any lady wants to murder another, for instance, let her send her a He soon improved on the original daguerre-I laid the rose reverently between the leaves of my Bible and put it into my valise. A week later I was on a ranch best shots to watch the entrance, the ballous other, for instance, let her send her a otype, and one day he astonished Morse present of a handsome new bonnet in best shots to watch the entrance, the ballous other, for instance, let her send her a otype, and one day he astonished Morse present of a handsome new bonnet in best shots to watch the entrance, the ballous other, for instance, let her send her a otype, and one day he astonished Morse present of a handsome new bonnet in best shots to watch the entrance, the ballous other, for instance, let her send her a otype, and one day he astonished Morse present of a handsome new bonnet in best shots to watch the entrance, the ballous other, for instance, let her send her a otype, and one day he astonished Morse present of a handsome new bonnet in best shots to watch the entrance, the ballous other, for instance, let her send her a otype, and one day he astonished Morse present of a handsome new bonnet in best shots to watch the entrance, the ballous other, for instance, let her send her a otype, and one day he astonished Morse present of a handsome new bonnet in best shots to watch the entrance, the ballous others.

> would keep the box around for several woman sittin' for her picture and havin' days, and meantime the deadly work not only to hold her tongue but close her would be done. It is rather strange eyes—shut her eyes as well as shut up. that this method of destruction has not Draper and Morse used to take their ces of civilization.—Boston Transcript.
>
> One of their successful pictures was the tower of the Church of Messiah, about the size of a playin' card. The first pictnres were all of 'em pictures of buildin's, in my life," said the drummer, with the at rects and so on. But at last Morse took air of a man who thinks he has some a portrait—put the human face and figure in Maine," he continued, after waiting first object picture on the steps leadin' to long enough to set curiosity on an edge. Prosch's cellar, so he took his first face "I'd been living on railway sandwiches and figure picture on top of the university erected there on the roof, and which was the first photographic "studio"

The first lady whose picture was ever taken by the sunlight in this city was the next lady taken was his daughter's bosom friend, and the pictures taken of these two are still in existence among the choicest curiosities and treasures of

The first man in New York who made a regular business of takin' pictures or photographs was the instrument maker Prosch, whom I have already mentioned up finally, and as I paid my score I said prosch saw a big thing in it, and opened incidentally. That's about the toughest what he called a "daguerring gallery" on the corner of Libert street and Broadway. His first sitter and customer was Professor West, of the old Rutgers female institute, who was thus the very first man who ever paid to have his photograph taken, all the other pictures up to this time havin' been taken as an experiment,

But the professor paid for his pictures like a man, and from that time on the business of takin' pictures has flourished in New York. It would make a photographer sick nowadays to think how Prosch had to get his sunlight for this first picture. He had to hang a big mirror right outside his shop, on Broadway, so as to reflect the sunlight full on the professor's face.-New York Mercury In-

A Mistake Corrected. First Sweet Child-Oh! Isn't it lovely! How I wish I could have some real old Ince, too.

Second Sweet Child-Mamma bought this yesterday. It's just common lace, F. S. W .- Why, I thought it was the

game kind those Bonanza children wear. S. S. C.—No, I just tumbled down in the mud.—Tid Bits.

The Color of Trout. The color of a trout's back depends on

the color of the bottom of the river, but the trout which grow rapidly differ greatly in spots and color from those which grow slowly and thrive badly, and a middle aged trout differs in color from an aged tront. Speaking generally, the young, healthy, fast growing fish will have silvery sides, white belly and plenty of well defined spots. The poorly fed fish will have few or no spots, a drab belly and muddy yellow sides. The old trout will be much the same in appearance, only more so, and will be particularly lank and large headed. This accounts for those trout which have access to salt water being brighter and more beautiful wiz., that the women may want the men fined himself to a diet of buttermilk, than others which do not. The variety to bet them \$50 bonnets against \$6 hats bread and cheese for the past twenty and abundance of their food make them than others which do not. The variety so .- American Angler.

TALKING IN SLANG

the ex- Noston maid of high degree, Wite constitut shore life incandescent lights.

And not only positing lips as seem to not.

The lass invites.

pet her on the Common's grassy sod. Note where the fountain plays in squirtive me she stood reflective, while a plastic wad Or gum she chewed. "It does one good to seek this spot," said L

When nears of the city's him and bugg. She consed her warie postime to reply: "This sylvan spot," then softly I averred. he foor of man seems almost to defile.

Her voice came, sweet as notes of woodland bird "Well, I should smile." With such enchanting softness kiss the brow in tones of liquid melody she said:

"And have you noticed, fair one, how each bird Sorms here to choose its sweetest vocal gests I dweit in rapture on her every word: "Vin onto them."

"And now the leaves like moving emeralds seem When in response to the sweet breeze they shake." roice came soft as rcho from a dream.
"They take the cake."

"Dost wander often to a sylvan spot, The dreamy sense of quietuile to seek ?" Soft puried her answer "Well, I take a trot "Bout once a week." In converse weet I lingered by her side,

And as I left her after me she cried:
"So long, old fel." I was not captured by her voice so rich, Nor with her lovely face, so fresh and young, But with the sweet dexterity with which Her slang she slung. —New York Clipper

Selling Cattle by Weight. A writer in Mark Lane Express se verely deprecates the custon, in vogue Episcopal church on Fifth avenue, speakin England with buyers and sellers in ing of her work, said: "My two sons of the Flowery Kingdom can speak but litinstead of by actual ascertained weight. | the English, but I really think they have By this system he believes farmers are a good idea of Christ and his mission on cheated and robbed of much of the profits earth. They seem very apt at learning, in raising cattle, and advises them to and kneel and stand up at the proper supply themselves with weighing ma-time during church services. Both of and salesmen remain averse to buying by not part from them for any consideraweight. There can be no doubt that in tion. It took me a long time to make such cases the farmer is at a great disadthem understand that Christ was divine. vantage with buyers, whose opportunities for determining the dead weight of living animals are so much better, from the nature of their occupation, and the eighteen hundred years ago at Bethle-

head, says the agricultural editor of The them away from the Joss idea. World, has been done in this country. "They speak English so imperfectly I and, it is scarcely to be doubted, quite think that is a drawback to their rapid generally to the farmer's disadvantage; advancement. One of them asked me if but of late years the system of selling at God was buried in Judea, as well as his actual weight has been growing in favor, son. When I explained that they lived and cattle scales are now so cheap as to above the clouds an incredulous look have become common in towns, as well came upon the boys' faces, and one said, as on stock farms, so that there is no 'Melican man hab tings way up.' I longer any necessity for the element of could not deny that we worshipped a chance in the buying and selling of stock being far above us, but all around us, as it is picked up through the country by How long did it take me to make them butchers or shippers. No good reason understand the divinity of Christ? Well, can be given why a farmer should sell a nearly four years. They are bright bullock on an estimation of its weight boys,"—New York Herald. that would not apply with equal force to the buyer after the meat was dressed. It is true that the percentage of dead weight varies considerably in different storm, I was starting for the hills. I animals according to breed and feeding | noticed the footprints of a cat upon the but an accurate knowledge of the live fresh snow. I guessed the cat was my weight is an important factor in deter- own, a strong, black tom. Curious to mining the value of the animal before it know how far his peregrinations might has been slaughtered.

Supper After the Play. The Sun is asked "whether it is con-

might be justified in doing so, even

though you should limit your own luncheons for a week afterward to make good the expense incurred. Secondarily, it depends upon the girl Plump girls are not apt to order and eat as voraciously as thin girls. This is according to Max Muller and Professor Huxley. A judicious outlay for bon-

often check the feminine tendency to ward terrapin after the play. Moreover, you should be guided some degree by details of time and place. If you have been at the German opera, the difference of an hour or two in getting home will not weigh with the

home authorities. But, seriously, if you have been at the theatre until say 11 p. m., if there is a married lady in the party, it is well enough to ask the crowd to eat, as they say in Leadville. But if you are escorting a young lady without a chaperon it is in better taste to say nothing about supper, since there is a distinct prejudice against young ladies going into restaurants at that hour except in a party where at least one married lady is apt to be found. bright as any one's children, and that he This idea is sensible and good and most

people see its fitness. Where young people are very old friends they may feel like taking a little latitude in such matters. There can be no possible harm in the act, but as it is liable to provoke unkindly comment, the young gentleman should consider that any special comment by strangers upon a lady is in itself most undesirable in every way, and he should reflect that other people have no means of knowing that he and his companion are more to each other than mere acquaintances in society -New York Sun.

"I should like to sell you a gimlet," said a careworn looking man, as walked into the office the other day. "We have no use for one," replied th

cashier. But you should always look into misty future," went on the fiend, demurely. "Next winter you will want to make holes in your boot heels so you can get your skates on."

"I use club skates-no straps You may want to screw some boards together some time. The old fashioned

method of driving screws in with a ham mer ts pernicious, as it deteriorates the tenacity of the fangs of the screws, as it "Nothing today, sir."

"The gimlet also acts as a cork-"I don't want it." "It has an eraser, a pen, an inksiand,

"I can't help it: I don't want it." "I know you don't. You're one of H.) Sentinel. those mean men that won't buy a gimlet unless it has a restaurant, a trip to Europe and an Italian opera company attuched. You're the kind of a man who

a gas bill." mental plunge on the perpendicular .- ernment.

A Cheering Word for the Husban

One of these days things may work round again to an appreciation of the Present Man as distinguished from the Coming Woman, who makes so large a figure in literature. Take him all in all the Helpful Husband is about the finest character of the day. There has been a certain exhibaration for the woman in stepping outside her home, but for the man, what patience, what subduing of pride, what building up of new ideals! For once the character of the sexes seem to be reversed; the bravery of adventure is the woman's, the watching for results the man's.

Where can one find a finer development of chivalry than in men, and they are not few in number, who, against their desires, against their instincts, against their reason, are letting their wives support themselves in marriage, are even urging them and aiding them to walk in directions which it pains them to see them walk, because they are farsighted enough or loving and loyal enough to leave even the woman who is dearest to them to work out her own salvation? The man who does this knows that he is misundersood, knows that he is criticised, and his part-the silent part -is quite as plucky as many of the most applacded displays of feminine energy and enterprise. - New York Re-

Chinese Ideas About God.

A young lady who teaches Sunday school lessons to two Chinese boys in an nes of their own, so long as butchers them wear queues, though, and would wonder is that English farmers should hem, in Judea, and had been buried, have submitted to such a practice so after being exposed on the cross, and then stolen and hidden by those who Much of this business of buying by the worshipped the idol. It was hard to get

Cat Against Fox.

One early morning, during a snowhave extended, I made up my mind to find out, if possible. I had not, however, followed the track more than a few hundred yards when I came upon what appeared to have been a desperate struggle, and which at first sight I took to be the marks of puss and an unfortunate hare or rabbit, but upon closer examination I found the

onist must have been a fox. The combat, as long as 15 lasted, must have been a severe one, as it was quite clear from the marks on the snow that one or both of the animals were down several times. I am inclined to believe that Reynard came off second best in the affray, as it could be seen that he retreated back the way he bons early in the evening, however, will came, whereas puss continued on his wanderings until he entered a thick plantation, where I had to give up pursuit. When I got home I found the cat had got home before me, and was apparently none the worse for his moraing's adventure. -Land and Water.

Promoters of Existence.

Disease is a mean fellow; it always strikes a man when he's down. Two men come into a car together-one overworked, depressed, worried and exhausted, the other interested in his work, which employs every faculty to the uttermost, comfortable and happy, with the conviction that his wife is th est woman in the world, his children as isn't a very bad sort of a fellow himself. A draught blows through the car as usual, striking both men. They both take cold: one has pueumonia and dies, and the other a cold in his head, which he speezes away in two days. It is easy to draw the inference and with it to deduce the formula that comfort, cheerfulness and hopefulness are the best promoters of existence.-Dr. Shrady.

Hope Deferred.

"Go to bed, sir, in the closet there," said an enraged father to a son who had given him just cause of offense; "were it not that these gentlemen are present I would give you a sound whipping, but you shall have it before breakfast tomorrow, certain." The little rebel went to his crib with a heavy heart, and the enjoyments of the party continued until a late hour. Just when the party was about to break up, the closet door was quietly pulled back and the young offender put out his head, requesting that the sentence might be put in execution 'Father, would ye just gie me my liks this night, for I canna sleep without them? - London Telegraph.

A peculiar working team seen frequently in the south part of the city consists of a Jersey bull harnessed into the shafts of an ordinary side draught sled, with short yoke tugs and breech -quite after the style of harnessing a horse, with the exception of the yoke, The bull is driven with a pair of reins fastened to a ring or strap upon his nose. a table for computing compound interest and a lunch box attachment." He walks along much faster than the ordinary horse, and draws his load in a cheerful and easy manner. - Keene (N.

Dr. Albert Shaw, whom Mr. Stead has appointed American editor of The Review of Reviews, is not yet 40, but he would live near an electric light to save has already made an enviable name for himself as a sociologist. He is an au-And the pedler walked out with his thority on the subject of municipal gov-

A Broad will the