[ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN OF MER. ELISE POEKE!

BY MRS. FRANCES A. SHAW. Translation Copyrighted, 1887, by A. N. Kettogg Newspaper Company,

in every word and action she reminded him of Hortense! Some times it seemed to him as if he were again a youth who must look up his school-books and rush out into the forest.

When Desiree had vanished, he would laugh at his infatuation, and gazing into the mirror say, derisively: "Foolish graybeard, throw these flowers out of the window and close your door! Marianne is right, this

young girl disquets you." And yet he would rather throw wide open the door to admit among his old folios this gleam of youthful brightness,

this refreshing breath of spring. Marianne frowned upon this iu-door flower planting which soiled the window-ledges and made extra work. But as Desiree took all the work upon herself, and Ivan stood by to wipe away every water-stain, she only shrugged her shoulders. As for Ivan, every thing Desiree did enchanted him; he followed her about like a faithful hound.

The relations between the two women were tolerable, though without warmth on either side. Thanks to the cloister sisters, Desiree was very skillful with her needle. She was also industrious and showed great taste in all matters of dress. Marianne utilized this taste and skill in many ways. She was learning to speak French so elegantly that she concluded not to send Desiree away before spring.

Arnim proved a model teacher. He found delight in this daily concern with intellectual things, with truth, science and beauty. His pupil's ardor and ready comprehension animated him, and she in turn looked up to him with gratitude and admiration. She hungered and thirsted for knowledge, and the lesson hour became to both the happiest of the day.

"When spring comes we will pursue our studies in the open air," said the doctor. "I shall not let you go until you are thoroughly grounded in all you need to learn.'

Desiree was silent, but her beaming eyes expressed her delight in the prospeet of a longer stay.

"May I not call you uncle?" she asked one day with many blushes. "My mother was dear to you and you are the best friend I have in the world."

"I shall always remain your true friend my child," said the doctor, pressing her hand. Hortense's daughter must not address me as a stranger. Certainly you may call me "uncle"

"But I need not call Marianne aunt?" she said, anxiously, "I fear I can not."

"O, Marianne would be the last on to wish it," he answered, laughing.

Marianne was surprised at the new mode of address, yet she thought it quite proper. "Desiree is a child," she said, "and must be treated as such. I am willing to have her remain here through the winter. She cheers you up, consin, and is a sort of plaything for you. You men need to be amused.

He had become remarkably cheerful, this grave Russian doctor-he was in fact almost jovial. He passed much less time in his study, he took long walks with Desiree while Marianne indulged in her favorite social dissipation -an afternoon coffee. In spite of the wintry weather, they walked mostly in the forest. Marianne, when invited by her cousin to accompany him anywhere, drove him to desperation by her slow and elaborate preparations. but Desiree, quickly equipped as a soldier on the march, would be ready in a

Evenings the doctor often read aloud, finding in Desiree the most interested of listeners. While Marianne was always interrupting with irrelevant questions and remarks, Desiree would now and then let her work fall and gaze silent and intent into his face. To Arnim the glance of those eyes was more eloquent than words. Still, when he closed the book, it was a delight to listen to the young girl's lively remarks and comments, to answer her questions. The more charming the conversation, the more sure it was to be speedily ended by Marianne's peevish, authoritative announcement that it was time for bed.

While a serious reading of the classics formed a part of the course of study, there was also time for much fugitive poetry and romance. It seemed to the doctor as if, in taking into his hands the guidance and development of this youthful mind, he had found his life-work.

The winter passed like a dream. Gradually Desiree mastered those little household tasks which concerned Arnim's personal comfort, and which Marianne, in her many cares, either forgot or performed irregularly. She prepared his morning and evening coffee, arranged his study table, hunted up the gloves which Ivan mislaid, thinking them entirely useless. Marianne had never taken into account her cousin's little peculiarities and bachelor ways. Desiree found them out and humored them.

Marianne's care for him was like every thing else she did, in accordance with a fixed system, changeless as the laws of the Medes and Persians. She wanted him to regard her as a model housekeeper-to set her very high and at last find her indispensable. Her reward would come upon that day when he asked her to be his housekeeper for life. His hour must strike sooner or

later. His heart would demand its sentimental gri; my ideal is a woman of ma right. That school-boy love of which ture years, capable of grasping the domestic he had told her when Desiree came to reins and taking care of me. After providing he had told her when Desiree came to . live with them-this paternal liking for the child of Hortense-were trifles which gave her no uneasiness.

For the first time since leaving the paternal roof, Arnim had kept the Christmas feast. Desiree, who had for long weeks been full of secrets, prepared the Christmas tree, lader with inexpensive gifts, most of them the work of her skillful fingers.

When the doctor, with a warm pressure of the hand, and in a voice sure of the hand, and in a voice or at home, and can receive me. Direct to choked with cotion, tried to express the Russian Embassay, Berlin." that gratitude for which words were too pour, she said:

"The thanks are all on my side. You have given me a home. Never, since my mother's death, have I been so happy, so free from care, as now. Where shall I be next Christmas? I often ask myself. I can not be so distant from you that my thoughts will not center in this dear refuge."

"God willing, you will be here, Desiree," replied the doctor "Your studies are only just begun."

Spring came earlier and more radiant than ever, so thought teacher and pupil. The garden threw off its winter robe, and appeared fresh and fair as a youthful beauty in her first ball dress. The nightingales sang amid the flowers, the syringas and lilaes poured forth intoxicating perfumes, the narcissus, with its great child-like eyes, gazed out into the blossoming world. The forests, clethed in tender green, were vocal with bird songs; and the drowsy hum of butterflies and beetles, seemingly drunken with the very delight of existence. When nature thus moved to her fair domain, who could remain within four narrow walls?

The goal of Arnim's and Desiree's wanderings was mostly that little rustic temple on the hill-top which, with Ivan's help, had been very prettily fitted up. Here Arnim often took his afternoon coffee or his glass of light wine-here the two had their little suppers, Desiree acting as hostess. Here with her work in hand she sat in a window recess while the doctor read to her. The tangled tresses of the maiden-hair, blent with the rich sprays of the cypress, touched the luxuriant hair few days." of the young girl's head as it bent over her work, or at some fine passage was lifted that the beaming eyes might express the delight for which words were too poor.

Arnim feared that Marianne might discover these little feasts, and abruptly end them. Absorbed in her own pursuits, she was not included in their | better. With joy I salute you and await you. division of the day. He often gazed down the path, for the short, rotund figure in the large garden-hat, and the dress carefully caught up that it might escape the ground. But to his relief, no Marianne ever came.

"Do you know what my mother always called me?" asked Desiree one day, as they walked slowly homeward. "How should I know?"

" 'Papillon'-that is French for butterfly. It would seem so like old times if you would call me by that name."

"I will, my child, since the name so well suits your brightness and mobility. But this constant semblance of flight alarms me. Have you grown tired of this place? Is it too lonely for you? Does Marianne annoy you by her exactions? Tell me frankly.'

He paused and gazed down upon the airy figure in the pink dress. She had thrown off her light summer hat-the breeze waved back the curls from her forehead.

"Uncle, how can you ask such questions?" she cried, excitedly. "You must know that I would like to live with you always. Perhaps," she added, a mischievous smile displaying the dimpte in her left cheek-"perhaps Marianne will marry some day, and I become your housekeeper."

Marianne marry! Strange that the thought had not before occurred to her cousin.

"Why not?" he asked himself, as they walked on. Greater miracles had happened. Yes, in that event Papillon should keep his house, and under her rule things would assume a freer, merrier tone. But as Marianne was without fortune it would be difficult to find ner a suitable parti.

"Why are you so silent and thoughtful, dear uncle?" asked a musical

He started. "I was thinking of the blindness of men in regard to the really good qualities of women. Marianne, with her aptness for domestic affairs and her economy, would be a treasure for any man."

"Yes, she is a model housekeeper." answered Desiree. "Before she leaves us I must study diligently into the mysteries of her art."

CHAPTER IV.



PON entering his study Arnim found a letter from his former traveling companion and pupil, Hilmar von Ussikow.

"Do not be fright-ened, old friend and Mentor," he wrote, "if I soon appear before you in person rather than by letter. The physicians have ordered me to the south, but I regard the home

where I can enjoy your society as the best health resort for me. I want you to examine thoroughly the binding of my life-book, and tell me frankly if it it is worth repair. My troubles are over-wrought nerves and a slight disease of the heart. I long for other air, for a different way of life, for a rosy, quiet, rural existence. Perhaps on my travels I may pick up a German wife. But no more enthrallments of the heart have burned my ships behind me. Although under forty, I have done with life's illusions. "You know enough of my diplomatic career in St. Petersburg, which I now leave without

-A New Lugiand novelty company has prepared this eard for the use of bank presidents, cashiers and aldermen Gone to Canada. Back in ten years .having won any great reputation, to be aware that my greatest need at present is a clever Boston Budget.

HUNTING WITH FALCONS. Description of a Sport Which Was at One Time Very Popular.

hamdsomely for my younger brother I am rich

enough to purchase an estate wherever it suits me, to grapley an efficient steward, and live for

shall be continuity busy in a dilletante sort of a v. y. We "I estans are not like you dermans—reared for serious work—and my wife will lead

much the better. If she were so in a higher

lower, she would bore me. Who knows but in

"I expect also to regain my health with you

Write me at once, letting me know if you

When on y a rising physician you cured my father, and your skill must be far greater now.

grade than I, my music would bore her; if in

your little town I may must the one I seek?

what could have happened.

Kasan professor?"

and he is half German."

asked Desiree, sadly.

do what he likes."

words:

will. Thanks to my coasia Marianne, you will find the most comfortable of homes. The man

who possesses such a practical, domestic man-

ager may esteem himself happy. I need not assure you of my delight in the prospect of see-

ing you once more. The longer you remain the

"P. S .- You will find here a little maiden-a

Strange, bewildered, feverish dreams

apron, a dainty morning cap partially

spite of her short, dumpy figure

Papillon stood close by handing the

formed a striking contrast to Mari-

gentleman," she cried. "How does he

Ussikow.' I fear he may not impress

"Why does he not bring his wife with

"Have you not told me that he is

"Possibly. But not more so than

most young men in his position and

"Twelve years younger than I."

Why did the Russian doctor feel loth

to describe Hilmar as he really was?

He recalled the beautiful dark eyes.

with their glance now melancholy now

dazzling teeth, the delicately arched

proudly borne with its dark, wavy

"Ussikow is very musical and draws

voice is a sympathetic baritone. 1

think he will not scorn to play upon

"O, if he is a musician I shall be de-

"How can a man become absorbed in

such useless things. To hear music for

cousin. I hope he will go walking a

"Let us wait and see how Hilmar

The next day found Marianne ab-

guest, in all of which Desiree was her

lighted with him!" cried Papillon,

over her shoulder, and still going on

"Because he has none, Papillon."

French girl, who speaks German like a native.

She is the daughter of a friend of my youth. She will not disturb you. She takes lessons of

stay with you always!"

look?

him?"

hair.

our modest piano."

great deal."

that retired alcove."

gayly. But Marianne said:

youas an invalid."

with her work.

for a quiet, German life."

"Is he old?" asked Desiree.

my o'a enthus asms -music and painting.

a comfortable life. If she is not musical,

As my party was crossing a space of

Here was a chance. To stop the men good woman, whose husband was and the eadge; to take a lovely and worth something like \$500,000. Therefavorite little Welsh e. ess falcon, born fore, when he saw ner yesterday in the in the rocks of the Giamorganshire chair at a meeting of the Society for When Arnim appeared at supper he "Worm's Head," on my hand, to cast the Prevention of Cruelty to Mosquilooked so excited that Desiree asked her off and to form a line across the toes he was prepared to do his duty bracken, was soon done. Up rose the and condense her remarks into a felic-He announced the coming visitor, falcon in the sunshine, and perhaps if itous little speech. It is not to be and Marianne exclaimed: "Heaven be I had had a little more patience and wondered at that he felt that it was praised, the young vegetables are up! all wed poor "Taillie" (so called from somewhat cruel when she accosted Who is it?" She added. "Some old her broken but well imped up tail) him on sight with: more time to mount, this story might "No, a younger friend I have already never have been written and the wood- men can not be relied upon to publish mentioned to you," replied the doctor, ook brought to hand by the hawk's a name right, now and then. In the "Hilmar Ussikow. His mother was very first stoop.

"Must our lessons be interrupted?" too, most cheerfully. Down came the of it, and she was furious. And my "Certainly not. Hilmar will be one stretched away upward from the blue I don't see why I can't be reported of our own family and will not disturb sea loch in wide zigzags, flying for all verbatim.' our arrangements in the slightest de- the world just like his congener, the full snipe, goes up, and apparently "But he will drink tea out of glasses with even greater ease, speed and dewhich Ivan will break by the dozen," termination, if possible, than he. In said Marianne. "I hear that these Russishort, I never believed then that any speak." sians must always have a glass of tea trained peregrine could overhaul such in their rooms. Ivan will be so set up a bird, for I well knew that captivity in serving a real countryman, that we and training deprives a falcon of fully shall not know what to do with him. one-third of her natural wing power, Has Baron Ussikow-of course he is a and that the woodcock possessed all Baron-any peculiar habits in regard his, and had probably not so very long down deep in his pocket for possible to eating and drinking? Will be smoke arrived from Scandinavia on the dimes when a sharp rap of the mallet in all the rooms? I can not allow this, wings he was making such use of; and Before a week the fresh curtains will even now I am convinced I should er seized his pencil. be saturated. In his own room he may have had a good passage falcon for this flight, and that the eyess would "Dear cousin, you will doubtless never have killed if the cock had not

find him very agreeable, as all other turned back. Away tored poor little Taillie upwomen have. He is a man of birth and culture, and such men in all lands ward also not in the rings she could dow? It blows right on Mrs. Brainare distinguished by good manners, make so well on occasion, but in a He can not endure the Russian climate: straight line. As the cock was evi- He can get back of your chairhe will settle down in Germany. In dently bent on crossing the sea loch any event he will rend in with us some (there a mile wide) for distant Dhuls- don't you try to do it. Mrs. Pokeweeks, and we may expect him in a kee, I soon saw that the matter was There! Why couldn't he have done it growing serious, and down I dropped | in the first place-We will now pro-An hour later Arnim dispatched a with a fine pair of Volghtlander fieldletter to Berlin, which contained these glasses at my eyes. On my left were the well-known best pair of eyes in "Come as soon and remain as long as you all broad Argyleshire in the head of my ghillie, Sandy Kennedy, the "Foxhunter's" son; on my right my lightsighted falconer, Jamie Barr. "I canna see them," quoth he on the right. "I ken 'em fine," said he on the left (as well he might). "I ken them no more," soon came from him also, and my glasses aloue held the field. Soon I thought the two little dots, which had then become one, grew somewhat larger. "I ken 'em again," came from meeting is over. If I shouldn't, rethis night haunted the Russian doctor. my right; "I see them, I see them!"

Marianne appeared to him in bridal from my left. Larger and larger grew the spot; proceed to business, I want to say a wreath and vail, leaning on the arm of a slender man with Hilman's interest- then it turned into two spots, both word about a similar society that has mainly upon dress and affectation, has ing features, while Papillon flitted shooting out of the clear blue sky, about smiling and happy. She clung over the clearer blue loch, right toward know something about it, Mrs. Gadto him and whispered: "Now, I shall our astonished eyes, with this difference, that "Taillie" was now far I think it would be pleasant for Mrs. "A letter from Berlin!" said Arnim, the higher up in this headlong fall, entering the arbor where Marianne was and the woodcock was plainly seeking it, but not to-day, perhaps, but at our tying up vines. In her neat, fresh the shelter of the very same bank of light-blue muslin gown, and white bracken he had risen from. Forward ladies, that Mrs. Gadabout give us her shot the falcon, and surning over, deconcealing her abundant blonde hair, livered the stoop known and loved by she seemed to him almost pretty in falconers of all ages; and this time with entire success. The cock was cut completely over and fell from a twine. Tall, slender and graceful, she height of two hundreds vards, leaving a trail of brown feathers in the air. dead as a stone, not fifty yards from "Uncle, tell me something of this where we were lying. "Her conqueror descended on closed pinions,' as Knox has it in his inimitable de-"He used to be called 'handsome scription of a fight he saw, worked by a wild falcon at a wild mallard, in Ireland; and there she sat, with the dead quarry safe in her foot, on an op n knoll on the moor ("as tame as a parrot," sa d Barr), while eating her wellearned meal, and perfectly free and somewhat frivolous?" asked Marianne unfettered all the time. - London Field.

Electric Piano-Playing. Electricity has been invoked to sup- little Jessie!-Oh, very sad, indeed, if ply a substitute for a musical educawith like surroundings. He now longs tion. By means of the Stephonium, or "electric music interpreter," Mr. J. C. M'gee, of Edinburg, proposes to enable persons ignorant of music to play lost it. Now, ladies, will you please the piano and other instruments of similar action. The music sheet is placed behind wires spaced to correspond with its scale, and each successive note is sounded by touching the ture. We extend a vote of thanks to radiant-the finely cut mouth with its wire over it with a metallic pointer, you-do we not, ladies?-for your exnose, the tall, elastic figure, the head which closes an electric circuit, and strikes the proper bell or string. It | Shall mosquitoes be taxed?' in the is only necessary to follow the notes House? Oh, and mustn't forget to with eye and hand until the piece is and paints charmingly," he said. "His played. By sliding the sheet up or down the whole range of notes is unknown friend. Of course, I know quickly transposed into another key. her name, but she doesn't want it The Stephonium may be removed to known just now. You could easily any distance from the piano or other guess, Miss E., but there, I promised source of the musical tones. - Science.

Utilizing the Sun's Heat.

One of the most interesting and hours at a time would annoy even you, practical methods of utilizing the heat age by Prof. Morse, of Salem, Mass,. to the presiding officer, who seizes it the I mitations of which, it is hoped, himself divides the hours. He is too may be overcome by future improvements. The device consists simply of perfect a gentleman not to make hima shallow box, the bottom of which is self in all ways agreeable to the mistress of the house. He will not discomcorrugated iron and the top of glass. This is placed outside the building in mode us in the least. We will give him the parterre chamber at the left of the such a position that the sun shines terrace. I hope he may sleep well in sorbed in preparations for the coming of ventilation a current of air is passed room to be heated. By this means the the iron. - Boston Budget.

JUST WHAT SHE SAID. Collapse of a News-Gatherer Who Re-

She was well known to the reporter; withered bracken on a sunny day in he had been present at 1,700 meetings late October, on the shore of the sea over which she had presided. He had loch of Locheil, I caught a glimpse of a reported her speech in all stages of bird which jamped up a foot off the unparliamentary incoherence and femground in the bracken, disturbed in inine perplexity, but he had always our approach one hundred yards off. sifted the bushel of chaff and brought The keeper declared it a winged grouse, out the grain of wheat and set it in a knew it well for Scolopax rusticola. high place, because she was a very

"I don't see why you newspaper last report of our meeting somebody from a Prussian province on the Baltic. However, we soon moved on, and so from your paper spelled our secretary's also did the cock, and up he went, name wrong; put an "e" on the end falcon; the cock shifted cleverly, and own remarks were not at all straight,

"I will do so if you prefer," said the reporter.

"I most certainly do prefer it," she replied. "I want every word that I

"Very well," said the reporter, wondering if he could scrape together money enough to get out of town if the "verbatim" report went into print. He had commenced to fish interrupted his search, and the report-

"Ladies," she began, "will you please to come to order-Why, how do you do, Mrs. Squeal? I'm glad to see you looking so well after your concert-Waiter, will you close the winley-Don't move, Mrs. Dryasdust. ceed to business-Ah, I had not seen you before, Mrs. Flighty. I hope you didn't forget to bring in your report this morning. If you did I shall scold -As president of this society I may scold all I please! Now the first business before the meeting is the discussion of-Your husband, Mrs. Vencer, wanted me to ask you-I met him just a moment before I came in-if you would go into the drug store-I've really forgotten what drug store-and | tion.-N. Y. Graphic. ask if he left-well, I've forgotten that, too, but I shall think of it before the mind me of it, please. Now, ladies, please come to order-Oh, before we recently been organized in Italy. You about, you have just come from Rome. Gadabout to tell us something about next meeting. Is it your pleasure, impression on this subject? All in favor please signify it in the usual manner. It is a vote. Mrs. Gadabout can tell you much better than I can, although I was in Rome at the time of its organization, and did what I could to rescue several mosquitoes that bloodthirsty wretches were pursuing with wet towels and other iniquitous instruments of torture. You were there, Mrs. Softly, when Miss Wiseacre read her poem 'To a Winged Aerial Band,' for the benefit of the society-Boy, bring some chairs up here-Now, Mrs. Sobersides, won't you come forward where you will be out of that dreadful draft? -I wonder we don't all get our death. Now that you are here, can you tell me if Mrs. Golightly's baby is dead? I wonder if it has the same doctor that Kate had for -Mrs. Veneer, I have just recollected that it was a laundry bill your husband wanted you to look for, and I believe now that he wasn't just sure that he come to order? Ah, Dr. Bugbear, we are very, very glad to see you. We want to thank you for your brilliant effort in our behalf before the Legislaceedingly brave defense of our bill: mention that since we met I have received a very liberal donation from an

most mysterious manner." A small boy enters, very muddy and showing other signs of having seen of the sun is that devised a little while active service. He passes an envelope

and opens it.

"This is for me, ladies, and if you will excuse me I will read it. I appoint Mrs. Sobersides presiding offi-

cer pro tem." But the reporter waited no longer. He closed his note book and crept sidirectly upon it, the heat rays of the lently away. When he reached the sun pass through the glass and are ab- street he appeared to be dazed; he sorbed by the iron, heating it to quite looked wild and his step was uncera high temperature, and by a system tain. He was found seven hours later at a well-known hostelry very weak, through the apparatus and into the but still conscious. It was too late for his "verbatim" report; the paper had air was heated on pleasant days to gone to press without it! But there about ninety degrees by passing over was news enough to justify the publication of the paper. - Boston Herald.

THE COUNTRY'S SAGES.

Very Few of Them Come from the Large Cities of the East or West. The great cities of this country have never furnished the wise, reflective and penetrative statesmanship which has made this Nation great and prosperous and guided it into safe and salutary ways. The average reader of the able and enterprising journals that reflect public sentiment in the centers of population throughout the State will doubtless smite at this assertion, for a tendency has grown up of late to sneer at the class of men who have been dubbed as "cross-roads politicians," "rural sages" and "turnip representatives."

Look back for a century through the records of the Continental Congress, the National Constitutional convention, the war for independence, and the latter years of the country's life. How many statesmen pre-eminent in ability and magnificent in their attainments and success have the populous cities given to this land? Of the great soldiers whose names are memrized in storied marble or massive pronge, and held cherished in the hearts of millions of their countrymen, how many came from the crowded centers of population? You can count them almost on your fingers.

San Francisco, Philadelphia, Chicago, New Orleans and Brooklyn have not a single name on the roll of their history that could lay claim to great statesmanship. Philadelphia is old enough to have sent forth at least one man fully equipped in all that goes to make up a leader of men. Yet all she can truly lay claim to is a sort of half interest in Ben Franklin, and not very well founded claim that Henry Clay and a dozen other renowned men have oceasionally bought their clothes there. Even Sam Randall does not belong to her, for he lives on a farm twenty miles out of that city.

New York City has not had much to boast of. Alexander Hamilton, whom most people imagine was a native of the town, was born in the West Indies, and Borr and Livingston would about complete her list. The present generation of statesmen has no very great names to add to New York's roll. Sam Cox. one of the conspicuous figures on the floor of the House of Representatives, belongs to her only by right of adoption, and is an original Ohio ruralist.

Boston gave the country Charles Sumner and shared with Philadelphia the credit of producing and maintaining Ben Franklin. But the world has been electified by the doings of any other great men that the cultured New England city has produced in the memory of either this or the past genera-

LIBELS ON MANHOOD.

A Few Words About Bucks, Belles, Dan-

That variety of the human species which rests its claim to consideration had during the last half century four slang designations, two of which are obsolete. It has been a "buck," a "da dy" a "swell" and a "dude." The last mentioned epithet still continues to mark the distinction between the man who relies on his tailor to make him acceptable to society and the more sensible portion of the race.

Just now the ramblers among words are trying to get at the origin of "dandy;" but as "words," in the language of Dean Trench, "often ride very slackly at anchor on their etymologies," they find it difficult to trace this once familiar appellation to its source. It seems, however, to have sprung from Jack-a-dandy, a common name for a dashing, lively fellow, as far back as 1682. There was nothing blithe or debonair about the "dandy" of forty or fifty years ago, however. On the contrary he was a drawling. effeminate wretch, who pretended to regard all things, except himself with supreme indifference. Carlyle speaks of him as a creature born with "s divine idea of cloth."

In the time of Fielding, finical men of fashion were called beaux, and he, being somewhat of a coxcomb in dress and manners, was honored by his compatriots with the title of "Beau Fielding." Brummell, once the prime favorite of "the fourth of the fools and oppressors called George," was the father of all the dandies, and they did not very long (under that name, at least,) outlive their sire. Fop, the generic term for tailor-made men, is an older name, and will never be extinct while the language lasts, for Shakespeare has made it immortal. Beaux, bucks, dandies, swells and dudes are all included under that expressive head, and heaven deliver us from all such libels on genuine manhood!-N. Y. Ledger.

Advocates of Regular Living.

not to tell! I suppose it will get out. First tramp-Talk about our ir-Such things always do, and in the reg'ler lives! It's dese blokes who's well off dat drives us to it.

Second tramp-Yep; couldn't get no grub from de farmer's wife over dere till I sawed wood an hour.

First tramp-Never dodat. It's bad to work before or arter eating. Second tramp-I know it; and'twar arter my regular lunch-time any way. I'm jist done up with dispepsy. - Judge.

A Chance Still Open.

Young Mr Diplomat (at Washington party)-I am sorry, Miss Naive, that you have been down to supper. I had anticipated the pleasure of acting as your escort. Miss Naive-Oh, thank you, Mr.

Diplomat; but-er-I-have only been down once. -N. Y. Times.

-Robert Louis Stevenson was paid \$8,000 for his last novel