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Heroism.

Not on the buttlefield, I deem, Are deeds the most heroic done: Not where the sword and bayo iet Are victories the grandest wen,

Not in the plague infested town, Where stay the few the sick to sar o And for their lives their own lay down, Shalt thou behold the world's most brave!

In acts of great self sacrifice, Of which all men with wonder hear, A secret inspiration lie, That stirs the soul and conquers fear.

To do the duty few shall know, And knowing, scorn what God requires, The menial duty far below,

The task to which the heart aspires, To do such service, out of love, Unmoved by either praise or blame And with a steadfast soul above

The reach of either pride or shame, Displays a courage that alone In one such act doth far outshine

All other earth had ever known, A courage Christlike and divine, - [Youth's Companion.

A GOOD CATCH.

BY EMILY LENNOX.

sented to Evelyn Ogden, as she stood fish our partners out of yonder bowl?" before a tall pier-glass, admiring the wave of her glossy black hair.

"You are ready, I suppose, Sybil?" she asked, with a disdainful glance at her shy little cousin, whose modest toilette of wine-colored cashmere hardly suited Miss Evelyn's elaborate taste.

"Oh, yes!" Sybil answered, promptly. | the sea as ever yet were caught." "I have been ready for some time."

around your neck?" Evelyn asked, criti- had been presented, and she found her- take me for a pupil? I am not much on growth is very irregular, sometimes cally. "You look so -oh, so plain." She was going to say "countryfied," but repented of that and amended her with bows of ribbon.

"I'll lend you my fichu, ' said Evelyn, "I am fishing for you, Miss Weir," vacant now. wish to have Sybil look semi-respect- partner, and you look as though you Aunt Hannah," she said, despondently, seventeen feet in girth, whose ages were

"Thanks," was the gentle reply, "but "I am very fond of it," Sybil said, thinking it all over. "I might as well Furras found twelve rings in a black I would rather not borrow any fine modestly; "but I don't know much have stayed at home, and not spent the locust six years old, twenty-one rings in feathers, Evelyn, dear, Don't mind me, about the german. I think I should be money going to town. Indeed," she a shell bark hickory of twelve years, ten I couldn't look anything but plain if I almost afraid to try." tried, and it will suit me better to ercep | Evelyn frowned and bit her lips, a great deal better," into a quiet corner where no one will What a fool the girl was! see me. I can enjoy your triumphs, "Why, Sybil!" she said, pettishly, tion, that there came just at that mo- nut oak of twenty-four years. An Amercousin, for I am sure you will have them, "You are fishing on my side. I want ment a ring at the bell, which brought ican chestnut of only four years had You look beautiful to-night."

"Do you think so?" said Evelyn, with something nice in him." a conscious glance toward the mirror. 'You are welcome to him, I'm sure," 'I have followed you," he said, hold-Mr. Arbuthnot adores white."

go," observed Sybil, looking down at thing in him, and then I shall be al- whether I might not stay with you eleven years two months old, found on her own plain dress. "I am afraid I lowed to look on."

buttoning her long gloves. "There prize? ing rods and lines, with hooks on them. brother's hand. The fish are hollow and have prizes inside. We all fish for them, and nobody

Sybil was not worrying. She was umph riveted attention on herself. perfectly quiet-in fact, so much so, that | Evelyn fancied her brilliant escort would | the fat fish out of the water. not be at all pleased with this unexpected addition to their party.

get a position as a teacher, and Evelyn | did not like. did not fancy taking her out in society; "I'm afraid I shall not catch anybody," lyn Ogden, when she heard of the en- of several species on the Western but Mr. Ogden had a tender feeling for said Sybil, who found it quite difficult. | gagement, "It is astonishing what good | coast, and one writer is conhis sister's child, and commanded his "You don't go at it right," said Dick. fortune some of those plain girls have. confident that a sequoia which was daughter to show her all the honors due "Drop your hook down deep, and then Mr. Arbuthnot is the best catch of the measured was not less that 2376 years to a distinguished guest.

the gentleman who awaited them in the | tell you? That was well done, wasn't it,

swept in an instant over the white satin him—do. I am consumed with curi- the handle, which had been broken off old, almost all the trees are on the down sufficient courage to address his fair one gown, with the mental observation:

"Overdressed!" They rested now upon the slander, nothing. little figure in the soft, rich-colored cashmere, and they lighted with genuine | hooked the gold ring."

admiration. ance, Miss Weir," he said, with that coveted. quiet yet impressive manner which is

such a valuable gift. eyelids fell before that magnetic 'Mariau femme, l'anne portrait.'"

glance. feetly self-possessed! It was no wonder | shy, little, flushed face.

that Evelyn was always talking about Ainsley Arbuthnot. Sybil thought very little about wealth, happened to." save as some far-away thing which she

Mrs, Bayard's house, where Sybil felt as | ively." though she were in fairy-land, among flowers and fragrance, and parti-colored | "I hope you do not think that I knew lights, that shone on a crowd of elegantly-dressed men and women, who moved

about in a cene of rare beauty and splendor. nervously, as she looked shyly at the room,"

fumed water. "I would rather not." look.

kindly. "They all make botches of it," | not?" called out an exquisite youth, who | She looks appealing." wore a primrose and an eye-glass. "It's "You always have your own way, fun to see those stupid little tin things | went off to find his partner. wriggle!"

"Is it, really?" said Arbuthnot, with alone by the table. imperturbable gravity, while the speaker began to dangle his absurd little line in

think of?' he continued, in a low tone, Weir?' me of a definition which I once heard you,"

which made Evelyn turn around to see it on with a wish?" what the fun was,

"Won't you try now?" said Mr. Ar- Sybil, blushing faintly. buthnot. 'There are not very many | So Ainsley took her small white hand, people at the table."

"Mr. Ainsley Arbuthnot" was the try now, by all means. Do you know, comes true at all," he said. "Now, come! name beautifully engraved on the ele- Mr. Arbuthnot, there is to be a german | The german begins at ten, and I must | Otherwise, they are mere guesswork. gant visiting card which a servant pre- after the fishing, and we ladies have to tell you what figures I have chosen."

ing a sense of being in the way moved | glory.

the eyeglass. "There are as good fish in to teach school, I believe."

"Why don't you put some white lace brother of the hostess, to whom Sybil primrose. "Do you think she would eastern Nebraska, show that "annual willow rods, which ve a gaily adorned the very deuce at geography."

less in a spirit of generosity than in a said Dick, boldly. "I want a good Tm afraid I'm not of much account, In London, there were three, each about danced divinely."

"I am glad this dress is so becoming said Sybil, abandoning her game very ing the hand which she gave him, "I "I almost wish I hadn't said I would little fellow. Perhaps he hasn't any- from you, and I came to ask, Sybil, who counted rings on some soft maples

shall disgrace you, Evelyn. I don't even "Aha!" cried Dick, whose skilled "Come in," she said, leading him into forty rings, and not less than thirty-five know how to behave, for I never heard hand had hooked up the first fish, the parlor, where only the firelight anywhere, which were quite distinct of a progressive-angling party before." "What have we got here? No. 17. shone. "Excuse me," she added, "Oh, it's simple enough, "said Evelyn, Amv, what is No. 17-gentleman's hastily, "I will get a lamp."

will be a lot of tubs, or punch-bowls, "You dance with Miss Irwin," said her. "I like this best. Sybil, you expert says that all our Northern hard probably, and we will all have gilt fish- Mrs. Bayard, putting a box into her know what I came for. I love you. | woods make many rings a year, some-

"Never mind," said Arbuthnot, laugh- art or coquetry, and she answered him, knows what he is going to get till the ling. "We are only going to have six out of her heart: fish are opened. There is to be a gold figures. Let us see what you have got." ring in one to-night, they say. It will Dick produced a very pretty leather "Then my wish will come true," he be like wedding cake. But you needn't pocket-book, which they were all ad- said, lifting her hand and kissing it This may give a large number on one worry, Sybil; I'll tell you what to do." miring, when Miss Evelyn's cry of tri- where the gold ring spanned her pretty side. Upon the Pacific coast of North

But great was her chagrin when she it might be me,"

bring it up slowly-this way. Try the seasor."- Saturday Night, "My cousin, Miss Weir, Mr. Arbuth- little fellow over there. That's right. not," said Evelyn, presenting Sybil to | Gently now. There-aha. What did I

Ainsley?" Ainsley Arbuthnot's keen eyes had "Excellent," said Ainsley. "Open had been asked to remove a portion of Philadelphia, not more than 150 years house of his sweetheart, summoned up

osity."

said in astonishment. "How pretty it carth and built a fire around the pro- due to the warm, moist air carried by night," Sybil murmured something, but her is!" And see this French motto inside- jecting part. The wood became charred strong and permanent ocean currents

How handsome he was, and how per- year," said Arbuthnot, salling into her - Philadelphia Call.

"I don't think that's likely," Sibyl replied. "But I never dreamed of get-He was rich, too, they said, though ting the ring. I wonder how I ever

"There is no great mystery, as I can would probably never possess in all her see," said Evelyn, with a disagreeable a pretty gentleman and I will let you laugh. "A brother of Mrs. Bayard's draw me-a bucket or two of water. The "progressive angling" went on at | ought to be able to prompt one effect-

"Miss Ogden," said Dick, quickly, where the ring was?"

"Oh, of course not," was the sarcas- got on, Gus? tic rejoinder. "Ah, Captain Clyde, is this you? The music is playing. I sup-"Must I fish too?" Sybil asked, pose we may as well go into the ball-

superb cut-glass bowls, in which arti- Dick Clyde smeth rel an exclamation ficial goldfish were swimming in per- as he turned to Ainsley with a curious

"Don't be afraid," said Arbuthnot, \ "You have not fished yet," he said. "There is plenty of time," Arbuthnot "Aren't you going to fish, Arbuth- auswered. "There is Miss Irwin, Dick,

no end of a lark, 'pon honor! It's such | Ainsley," Dick said, resentfully, a d

given for a fishing-rod - 'a stick with | "I will run the risk," he said, offering | given much attention to the age of a tree

and put the ring on it. "Yes," said Evelyn, sweetly; "let us "It will come true in a year, if it temperature, humidity and all other sur-

Everybody wanted to know who that "How momentous!" Arbuthnot ex- quiet little thing was who danced wish reliable indications are in the secluded, sweep of her white satin train, and the claimed. "I hope heaven may be kind Ainsley Arbuthrot; and the next day even and regularly tempered valleys of Dick Travers brought a friend to call. the Southern Pacific coast." Evelyn smiled at him, and Sybil, hav- He found Evelyn Ogden alone in her

"Come, ladies!" cried the youth with place," she said viciously. "She wants honey locust, coffee tree, burr and white

"Allow me!" said Dick Travers, a panion, who was the youth with the willow (nineteen species), made in south. self in possession of one of the gilded most things, but the fellows say I am scarcely perceptible and again quite

She cast in her line, and almost im- home disappointed. It was the wrong age inner rings decrease in size, some-"I haven't any lace," Sybil said, mediately the others were cast along- time of year, they said. She might get times almost disappearing. Diminished a place in the fall, but there was none rate in growth after a certain age is a

as she sat by the little old study-lamp, respectively 60, 102 and 200 years. Mr. added, with a sigh, "it would have been | rings in a pig hickory of six years,

that little fat fish. I'm sure he's got her face to face in the doorway with nine rings, while a peach of eight years Ainsley Arbuthnot."

pleasantly. "I'd rather have that slim found that I could not be happy away server for the Smithsonian Institution, always?"

Will you marry me?"

finger, "Do you know what I wished, "I've got him!" she exclaimed, lifting | darling? The ring said that the year would bring you a husband, and I wished

Sybil had come to the city to try and and the name of somebody whom she look for any further position,

Without Injury.

smith examining an ax, from which he But in the old Bartram Garden, near was taken of his frequent visits to the close to the iron. The wood could not grade. The Quercus Robar, England's thus: Sibyl obeyed, laughingly, expecting be driven out, and as nails had been pride, which at home is said to live 1000 "Jean, I wis here on Monday nicht." driven at the end it could not be bore l years, has grown to full size and died in "Aye, ye were that," acknowledged "By Jove!" Dick cried, "She's out. "What will you do?" asked the this garden, and the foreign spruces are she reporter. "I'll burn it out," was the re- following suit. Silver firs planted in Sure enough, inside of the slim little ply. "But you'll injure the temper of 1800 are decaying, The great differ-"I am pleased to make your acquaint- fish lay the shining band which every one the steel," suggested the reporter, ence in the longevity of trees upon the "Well, maybe not," said the smith. He western and eastern coasts of continents timed the ardent youth. "It is like the Arabian Nights," she drove the cutting edge into the moist in the Northern Hemisphere seems to be and was easily removed, while the tem- from the tropics northeasterly, in both "That means you will be married in a pered part of the ax sustained no injury. the Pacific and Atlantic oceans, which

One for Him.

Our Artist .-- Do you know, Maggie, you're a pretty girl and ought to let me draw you?"

Maggie-And do you know, sir, you're -- Lumber World. It was washing day, and she kept him

Valuable in an Emergency. Jack-Is that a valuable ring you've

Gus-I've hung it up for \$75. Jack-You don't say so? Gus-Yes, Seventy-five times, Dollar each time. - New York Sun.

RINGS IN TREES.

What Measurements of Forest Growth Have Disclosed.

The Rings Declared Not a True | doors and windows. By this means fire Test of a Tree's Life.

Sybil and Mr. Arbuthnot were left | Every day some pet theory, long held and honestly venerated, is being demol-"Aren't you going to fish?" she asked. | ished and sent to the limbo of myth with "No. I am to lead the german, and Tell's apple, Washington's cherry tree it is my peculiar privilege to choose a and other old nequaintances. Now the "Do you know what that makes me partner. Will you dance with me, Miss age rings in trees have to suffer limbonization, if the word may be allowed. Mr. which only Syl il heard. "It reminds Oh, Mr. Arbuthnot, I shall disgrace R. W. Furras, an agent of the United States Forestry Department, who has a worm at one end and a fool at the his arm, which she took shyly. "How as indicated by rings, as well as to the pretty that ring looks on your hand! Do period at which trees of different species Sybil broke out into a merry laugh, you know I have a strong desire to put stop growing and that at which the wood is at its best, has reached some con-"Well, I haven't any objections," said | clusions of general interest. He says:

"Concentric or annual rings, which were once accepted as good legal evidence, fail, except where climate, soil, roundings are regular and well balanced, The only region within my knowledge where either rings or measurements were

Annual measurements of white elm, catalpa, soft maple, sycamore, pig hick-"Miss Weir has gone out to hunt a ory, cotton wood, chestnut, box elder, oak, black walnut, osage orange, white "Ah, you don't say?" said Dick's com- pine, red cedar, mulberry and yellow large," and this he attributes to the dif-A month slipped by, and Sybil went | ference in seasons. As trees increase in rule. Of four great beaches mentioned eleven rings in a wild crabapple of five It was an odd answer to her observa- years, and only twenty rings in a chest-

had only five rings. Dr. A. M. Childs, a resident of Ne braska from 1854 to 1882, a careful obone side of the heart of one of them when the wood was green, but after it had been seasoned only twenty-four "This will do," he said, detaining rings could be distinguished. Another times as many as twelve, but as the last She was a natural girl, without any set of cells in a year's growth are very small and the first very large, the annual growth can always be determined, except when from local causes there is any particular year a little or no cell growth. America trees do not reach the point where they stop growing nearly as early packed at first, it settles considerably as those of the Atlantic coast. Two hundred years is nearly the greatest age. found that it contained no prize at all, It is needless to say that Sybil did not attained on the eastern side of the continent by trees that retain their "She ought to be satisfied," said Eve- vigor, while 500 years is the case old. At Wrangel, a western hemlock, six feet in diameter at the stump, was four feet in diameter 132 feet further up The other day a reporter saw a black- the trunk and its rings showed 432 years. perately in love, finding that no notice

make the climate both moist and equable

in high latitudes. In Sitka, as much as

100 inches of rain have fallen

in a year, and the harbor is rarely frozen

enough to hinder the passage of boats.

In some winters scarcely any ice is seen,

Taking Time By the Forelock.

gende Blatter.

the doctor.

How to Act at a Fire. Mr. A. W. C. Shean recently gave the following sumple directions how to not on the occurrence of fire, before the Society of Arts: "Fire requires air; therefore, on its appearance every effort should be made to exclude air, shut all may be confined to a single room for a sufficient period to enable all the inmates to be aroused and escape; but if the doors and windows are thrown open, the fanning of the wind and the draught will instantly cause the flames to increase with extraordinary rapidity. It must never be forgotten that the most precious moments are at the commencement of a fire, and not a single second of time should be lost in tackling it. In a room a tablecloth can be so used as to smother a large sheet of flame, and a cushion may serve to beat it out; a coat | the first sponges were deep-sea forms, or anything similar may be used with equally successful result. The great point is presence of mind, calmness in danger, action guided by reason and thought. In all large houses buckets of water should be placed on every landing, a little salt being put into the water. Always endeavor to attack the bed of fire; if you cannot extinguish a fire, shut the window, and be sure to shut the door when making good your retreat. A wet silk handkerchief tied over the eyes and nose will make breathing possible in the midst of much smoke," and a blanket wetted and wrapped round the body will enable a person to pass through a sheet of flame in comparative safety. Should a lady's dress catch fire, let the wearer at once lie down; rolling may extinguish the fire, but if not, anything, woollen preferred, wrapped tightly round will effect the desired purpose. A burn becomes less painful the moment air is excluded from it. For simple burns, oil or the white of egg can be used. One part of earbolic acid to six parts of olive oil is found to be invaluable in most cases, slight or severe, and the first layer of lint should not be removed till the cure is complete, but saturated by the application of fresh outer layers from time to time. Linen rag soaked in a mixture of equal parts of lime water and linseed oil also forms a good dressing. Common whiting is very good, applied wet and continually damped with a

Handling California Wheat.

sponge. - [Cultivator.

In no country in the world can wheat be handled as cheaply as in California, During the harvest season there is no possibility of rain, and the wheat is put into burlap bags and stacked up in the field until the farmer is ready to ship. When sent to San Francisco it lies on the wharf until a ship is ready to take it on board. No shelter is needed, and there are no elevator charge; the bags being placed on board ship just as they come from the fields. In addition to the profit resulting from cheap handling, the owner has his profits considerably increased by the gain in weight made on the voyage to Liverpool. When the wheat leaves California it is dry as finder, and in exactly the condition to absorb the moisture of the sea air; and, consequently, on its arrival in England a cargo of wheat will be heavier by many thousand pounds than when it left California. Wheat is never shipped in bulk, but always in bags, as when loaded in bulk it is about the most dangerous cargo a ship can carry. No matter how lightly it may be within a short time, and then it is very liable to shift. When shifting takes place a ship is as good as lost, as the change in the center of gravity throws her on her beam ends, and she is nearly certain to go to the bottom in the first moderate gale. Many ships were lost in this way, and now the shipment of grain in bulk is prohibited by law .- Globe-

A Scotch Courtship.

A young Aberdonian, bashful, but des-

"An' I wis here on Tuesday nicht." "So ye were."

"An' I wis here on Wednesday," con-"Aye, an' ye were here on Thursday

"An' I wis here last nicht, Jean."

"Weel," she said, "what if ye were?"

"An' I am here this night agan," "An' what aboot it, even if ye cam' every nicht?" "What about it, did ye say, Jean?

Div ve no begin to smell a rat?"- Dub

lin Nation. Saturn's Moon-Circles,

Further marvels of Saturn's rings have been noted by M. Stuyvert, of the Royal The celebrated Dr. Schmidt gives Observatory of Brussels, and other asevery Monday gratuitous advice to poor | tronomers. Dusky notches in the edges patients. Moses Levy enters his room. of the rings, with evidences of variabili-"What is the matter with you?" asks | ty, are indications which support the. view that the singular hoop-like appen-"In reality, nothing," answered Levy; dages of our sister planet are made up "but I have heard that to-day you don't of small satellites so closely grouped charge anything---perhaps something is that the spaces separating them from ourselves are taking classes. That's the matter with me, after all."---[Flie- | each other are not visible at the carth's distance.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

A species of water-plant which grows on the backs of living turtles has been described by Mr. M. C. Potter, of the Linnean Society of London, It enters the cracks of the shell, but is nourished from the water, and not from the animal juices. Norwegian fishermen, according to M. Armauer Hansen, poison their primitive harpoons from gangrened wounds produced in a small whale. It is a curious fact that this peculiar use of bacteria

known for hundreds of years. Vosmaer thinks that the sponges orignated from a free swimming form, which may have been like the larva of some silicious sponge. He also suggests that ultimately developing a stony silicious skeleton; and that this form degenerated when it entered shallower seas.

and blood-poisoning should have been

The best conductors of electricity are silver, copper, gold, zinc, platinum, iron, tin. The best insulators are dry air, ebonite, paraffine, resin, sulphur, scaling-wax, glass, silk, wool, dry paper porcelain. There is no such thing as a perfect insulator. Wires laid on the ground, under ground or under water are insulated by covering them with gutta percha, etc., and loss of current is

thus prevented. It has been laid down by M. Chevreul that the human eye cannot be long employed in the perception of a given color without tending to become insensible and to arouse an impression similar to that ordinarily produced by the perception of white light. Dr. Beclard has story. also noticed that when the eye is directed for a time upon a colored field, the other being closed, if the eye which was open be in turn closed and the other opened a spectre of the complementary color will be perceived.

By observing how far the sun has to sink beneath the horizon before the topmost summit of the air is cut from its rays, the conclusion has been arrived at that the greatest upward limit of twilight is some 378,000 feet, or nearly seventy-one miles above the sea level. It is a well-known fact that, by observing the earth's shadow on the moon during the time of eclipses, the inference came to be held by astronomers that the atmosphere must be sufficiently dense to produce twilight for at least 240,000 feet | full of corn."- Newman Independent, away from the earth's surface.

ent day is generally assumed to be much | him in the street, every young lady near duced by artificial means, Some of the "Sh, sh," efforts to produce extreme cold are of Darling," he whispered, "did you peculiar chemical interest. Thus Dr. Stewart gives an example in which a the heart---an inward sinking, so to temperature of 220 degrees F, was obtained; but very recently, in an account published of experiments in solidifying have, I know how to prevent it." "Oh, oxygen, the remarkable fact is stated | John, tell me how," "Why, just use that a temperature of 230 degrees F. was produced, or only 131 degrees F. above absolute zero.

Four Centuries of History.

Columbus' Injuns, Gone the copper corored maiden, Gone the dusky squaws and sachems. But their children still survive them; Living longer than their fathers; We have learned another chapter; We've had time to let our beard grow; We have lately cut our eye teeth; And although we may seem simple In the presence of the stranger, Yet he wants to keep his eye peeled When we're dealing from the bottom; Turning jacks at times unwonted; Yet he wants to come in winter. When the earth with frost is baking, And the mercury is freezing, If he vainly hopes to leave us, Sobbing sadly in the distance; And when he returns bald headed, He will hear our shouts and laughter, As beneath his scalp we gather, Drying in our smoky wigwam, Like a hair plaque in our tepee. We have not forgot how Cortez Taught our fathers to walk Spanish, and we have acquired the language, and

four centuries evolution; That's the kind

of Injuns we are. - Burdette.

Lost.

Lost-many sunless years Upon the road of life; Old, faded relies, stained with tears, And scarred by fruitless strife.

Lost, never to be found-Gone, gone forevermore; Swept on the obbing stream of time, To an eternal shore.

They vanished one by one, Each bearing on its broast A life not lived, a work undone, A treasure not possessed; Something for which it seems, My soul has vainly sought, The waking truth of happy dreams.

That time has never brought. Alas! the weary days, Unwelcome in the past, Are with me yet; my skies are dark, And night is gathering fast, I strain my tearless eyes To pierce the thickening gloom,

And, mid the shadows, seem to rise

A vision of the tomb. And is this all—is there Beyond life's troubled wave No healing balm for broken hearts,

No hope beyond the gravel No haven of repose, No bright abode of rest, No land of promise for the soul. By earthly cares oppressed?

Oh, yes; poor, fa nt ug heart, By stormy billows tossed, There is a better world than this Whose years are never lost, Believe in Him who bade The raging tempest cease, And while eternal ages roll

Thou shalt abide in peace. -{Joseph L. Butler. HUMOROUS.

High strung-Telegraph wires. A poor relation-A blood-and-thunder

A railing woman is like a swordfish. She carries a weapon in her mouth.

An enthusiastic meeting-two girls

who haven't seen each other for an hour. The British people are chiefly interested in two bills, the land bill and Buffalo Bill.

"Now is the accepted time, "remarked the poor young man solemnly when his girl told him she would have him.

A firm who advertised for a boy "to do heavy work" received but one applicant and he came in charge of his Husband (attempting to sing)-"My

voice is rather h-hus-husky to-night," Wife-"No wonder it's husky! You are A young man named Darling lives in The temperature of space at the pres- Bridgeport, and when any one calls to

less than the lowest temperature yet pro- | blushes and looks around, gently saying, ever experience a fluttering sensation of speak?" "Yes, love," she faintly murmured, "Why?" "Because, if you

plenty of pepper when you eat cucum-

bers,"

A French Frog Farm. The French frog farm is much like When he landed, C. Columbus Found one of our cranberry meadows -a swamp the people with no clothes on; Found | laid out in broad ditches with grassy them dressed like Lydia Thompson; banks between them. We remember Dressed for going to the opera. Now years ago passing one of these farms in they undress more than ever, but it cost | the vicinity of a large French city in much more to do so; costs like smoke to the early evening, and being drawn to put on nothing. Then he found the notice it by the deafening music from people painted, Ringed and streaked | the thousands of fat fellows sitting in from heel to eyebrow; Now they paint the damp grass and now and then above the shoulders, But it costs as spinshing into the ditches and continu-

much as ever. Then the young men | ing to sing their lays as they protruded smeared their bodies; Now the young | their snouts just above the surface of the men paint the town red. Then he found | water. These frogs were a special the maids assembled, Waiting on the breed, Rana esculenta by name, but sandy seashore; Waiting for the Spanish | differing very little from our handsome, sailors. Now, as ever, they are waiting, | slender specimen found in marshes, and Giddy girls and anxious "mommers." | having bright green and brown spotted Ever waiting on the seashore; Wailing | skin. Our common bull frog is said to for the men to find them, Bager still to quite as deheate in flavor, and more sebe discovered; Anxious that they may ceptable in point of meat than the cocube sought for By strange men from | lent species of Europe, and as the natuforeign countries. Then Columbus found | ral stock of them is fast disappearing the natives Free and easy with their | before the nets of the hunters thousands ducats. Gladly giving to the strangers are now imported from Canada for the All the boodle they had room for. Still supply of the New York market. Contoday the foreign raider Scoops sequently the time has come for the their dollars by the hatful. Oscar skilled culture of them in connection Wilde and Goodby Patti, Wilson with other aquatic products, as brook "Tug" and Canon Farrar, Donkey, trout, carp, bass and other fish, or Song bird, Tough and Parson, Reap | water cress, which can be grown conalike a golden harvest. Gone are all junctively, and are very profitable.-[New York Times.

Improving Her Mind.

"Improving your mind, I see," said the nice young man yesterday as he found his Sunday girl buried in a small vol-

"Yes," she answered, putting her finger on the line and glancing sweetly up; "I am devoted to reading. Isn't it glorious to be an author and sway millions of hearts by beautiful language and thrilling description?"

"It must be; what are you reading

"Stuttering Pete, the Demon Detective."- | Nashville American.

The Lost Child.

"Please, sir, have you seen a gentleman without a little girl?"

"Well, and what if I have, little one?" "My Uncle John has lost me, and I thought if you'd seen a gentleman without a little girl you could tell me where he was,"-[Harper's Young Follow.