Don't meet sorrow on its journey, And enfold it to your heart As if from its chill embraces You expected ne'er to part, It will reach us all too quickly On its swift and gruesome way; Don't anticipate its coming. But be happy while you may.

Mournful looks and dark forebodings Will not make the trouble less; While the tears laments and groanings Only make it harder press. And the heart that's ever shrouded In a veil of chronic gloom Can't appreciate the sunshine When it cheery beams illume.

But, when trouble comes upon you, Look it squarely in the face: Sunny glances oft will scatter Ah its chilly gloom apace. And the darkest clouds that gather Silv'ry radiance often lines; behind life's clouds of sorrow Still the star of promise shines.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

The Moreton Bank was a joint stock Each branch was under a separate manager, with high pay, good twenty-five pound rote less than there doing so, to hush the thing up."

social position, and liberty to do very ought to be."

The young man thereupon you much as he liked, for the central Board boys in the bank's employ, and were vate account. Debit my account with very well paid, and thought much of by it." very well paid, and thought much of by the surrounding gentry.

Well, business was slack, and I was sitting in my little office one October to me. day when my head (and only) clerk showed in a visitor. This was Mr. Sherris, a solicitor of good standing in the city, much in favor with commercial men. I had had two or three things before from him.

He was a man of few words, and liked

men of the same sort. had consulted me about. You, I know, can keep your tongue between your from me. Well, keep it closer than ever,

Moreton, a big but dull place, though I good beer, which is a favorite "vanity" and property about.

take refreshment, and so on. Mr. Dale | they were always plentiful in Moreton. had evidently, like a sensible man, told note from Mr. Sherris he merely said:

ning, for investment?" man. Even your wife will talk to her

to what our business is is the first thing to be got, if we mean to make a hit. good night. She was, as I say, a very pretty woman, younger than her hus- everybody else. band by fifteen years, I should think, and they seemed very fond of each other;

but she wash't, I should imagine, trusted by him with many weighty matters, being rather childish. Yet he wanted the door closed behind her, and he and perplexity.

Robberies of bank-notes had oc- a clue to the puzzle. curred for some time. None could be traced. Every care had been taken, every precaution had been adhered to, He himself counted and locked up all had heard-not much, certainly, but his cash. Yet, and at different hours, something. the notes, with irregular intervals beextra work, appearing nothing unusual, he was able to keep these facts from the | short-tempered with most people. knowledge of any one in the bank-ex-

cept the thief or thieves. As for the staff, there were his two sake I had spoken my suspicions of the mephews and five other clerks, and an party concerned to Mr. Dale—namely, old head cashier, Mr. Mitley. His young Mason. I told him I fancied he nephews were cousins, sons of his was in some way connected with sportbrother and sister respectively, named ing matters, and got for my pains an in-Adolphus Dale and Hugh Lenton. The clerks, were all respectable and quiet, especially one Mason, who was consid-

ered a most excellent young man. I immediately resolved in my own taken one at a time, and never a larger

and theories, not that I had much faith in either, but sometimes one may pick up a grain of sense from amateurs-besides as they pay the piper, they may, to a certain extent, be allowed to think they call the tune. But when he'd done | sir. talking. I felt this a very difficult business, However, he made me stay at his house always, as the gentlemen wanting some houses; and I slept like a creeping past my door. Out I crept too, and there was Mr. Dale (about four A. M.) in a blanket, fancying he heard a noise down stairs. Down we went, but looks like innocence."

tound nothing. Of course not.

"Now look here, sir," I whispered,
"If I'm to manage this, let me do it,
but please don't put your oar in."
"I can't sleep," he said; "I get up at

all hours I'm in so heavy a sleep that

I'm always late.' I went back to bed somewhat disgusted, for it was a sharp October night, He was a cool hand. and I was ti ed out with my long journey. But his words put an idea into my head, and I remembered something I once read about. However, for the

present I will put this aside. The next day he took me after break-fast into the glass panelled room where scraped in the ground glass I reconnoitred the bank staff. They were all scratching away with industrious pens, and shoveling out money to the customers, of whom, being market day, there

Now I don't, know why, but I didn't seem inclined to notice any one in particular but Mr. Lenton (Mr. Dale's sister's son) and Mr. Mason, the clerk who bore so admirable a character. They sat side by side in the bank, and were

evidently on very friendly terms. Lenton was a handsome young fellow with what you call a "dashing" look about him; the clerk was just the contrary, being very quiet and demure-a thoughtful young chap, too thoughtful, I fancied, if he had only the ordinary bank business on his mind.

As I sat looking out, the old cashier, Mr. Mitley, came in looking perplexed. Seeing me he hesitated. Mr. Dale told him I was a friend, and he might speak

before me. "Well, sir," said the old man, handaffair in the North, with several ing the manager a sheet of paper, "this note account is wrong. There is a be done, though I am very wrong in

"Nonsense," said Mr. Dale peremptoof Directors had great confidence in rily; then, noticing the hurt look of the their men, and everything worked very old cashier, he said, carelessly, "I beg smoothly and successfully. All the your pardon, Mitley; so there is. Oh! managers were men who had been from I remember I paid one away on my pri-

The old man withdrew satisfied. Then Mr. Dale, with an angry look, turned

"Another one missing since yesterday, Stanning, even since you've been here. They were all right, as Mitley says, last night. I said nothing, but thought much;

but I wasn't going to commit myself. When the bank closed (by the way, besides Mr. and Mrs. Dale, their three "Stanning," said he, "there's a thing in your line one of my country clients nephews were the persons who slept in the house, while the keys were in Mr. Dale's room, though that didn't prove teeth, or you'd never have had anything | much, for sometimes notes "went" in the daytime) I took a stroll, ostensibly for no one knows about this affair but to look at houses for sale; really to folmy client, you, me, and-the thief, low Messrs. Lenton and Mason, who The Moreton bank is being 10bbed. went off for a walk together, I follow-How, nobody knows. That's for you ed them along a dreary country road, to find out. Here's your note of intro- with about the worst flints that ever cut duction to Mr. Dale, the manager. Go | their London boots, till they came some as soon as you can. Do credit to my two miles out of the town to a public Well, I was rather glad of the job, so house, the Blue Lion. It was an ordinary place enough, and the landlord a house, the Blue Lion. It was an ordiby six that evening I was in the town of stupid sort of a fellow, but he had some should say there's a good deal'of cash of mine. So I lit my briar-root, drank my beer, and studied the prospect while I saw Mr. Dale as soon as I could. trying to hear what I could of Lenton He was a keen sort of man, with bright and Mason's conversation, who were eyes, quick voice, and iron-gray mous- quietly drinking a glass of ale each, in a tache and beard, over fifty. Wife pretty, and very nice mannered; no children. very harmless way, in the window. Of at Doncaster, on the previous "Leger They made me welcome, asked me to of me in the bank, and as for strangers

Detectives are said by people who no one of my errand, for on reading the write about them to fit facts to their own theories. Perhaps they do, some-'So you want to be recommended to times. Anyhow, I did on this occasion, when I found the object of my two gentlemen's visit to the Blue Lion was to I said yes, of course. He was a wise | see a well-known sporting paper, which, with so strict view as was taken in maid, and in our line perfect secrecy as Moreton of banking people, they couldn't have gone to a town public-house to see, or bought, or borrowed without the Well, by and by Mrs. Dale wished us | chance of a row; for Moreton is a place, big as it is, where everybody knows

The two pored over this paper as if they had something "big" on the next house at small hours, and that was of a big race, and I began to think I could guess where the notes went. Not that I endorse the humbug talked about betsome one to help him, as I saw when ting whenever a young fellow comes to grief. There are many things quite as turned to me with his face full of worry likely to be the causes of it; but in this particular instance I thought it more Briefly sketched this is what he told than probable I had got something like

After a time the young men retired, having had a long and subdued conver- confess. sation, and I was left to digest what I

I said nothing to Mr. Dale, stayed on tween, disappeared. He had, being in my capacity of investor who couldn't well-to-do, replaced them for his find any investments to suit him, and monthly statements to the directors, kept my eyes open. Several days paased, and being a proud man and most sensi- and no more notes were missed. Mr. tive to the slightest breath tarnishing Dale got rather more tranquilized, and his or the bank's credit, he had not Mrs. Dale ventured to play her piano to mentioned to any one-not even wife, him in the evening, which for some nephews, or head cashier-these robber- time he had been too irritable to isten ies. There was such a system of personal supervision and control on his part nor any one else had been told of the in the Moreton branch that by a little missing notes, and he was generally very good-tempered with her, though

But one day a discovery was made, not through me, though for my credit's young Mason. I told him I fancied be

scene in the Blue Lion. He was enraged, then, I could see, mind to keep a special eye on this young both with me and the two young felman, in consequence of his admirable lows; but just as he was going to say reputation. As for the notes they were something about it in came old Mitley, as usual, with a bundle of notes that one than a twenty-five one—mostly day cashed or paid in. Mr. Dale ran his eye carelessly over them—paused—stared—consulted his pocket-book, and then said, with an affectation of indif-

"Where did this five-pound note come from, Mitley? It's very greasy." "Mr. Mason asked me to change it,

"Mr. Mason! Very good, you can go." The door closed and the manager turned to me, his face a mixture of regret and anger. "I owe you an apology, Stanning, for laughing at you about Mason. I am most grieved, but this is one of the stolen notes. Still that doesn't prove his guilt, and his changing it here

"Or like cleverness, sir, in playing a bold game to disarm suspicion."
"Well, I'll call him in. Step into that cupboard; you can see and hear without his knowing it."

In came Mr. Mason, quiet as ever. He stood waiting for Mr. Dale to speak, with an unruffled air of indifference.

The manager came to the point at once. "How did this note come into by his sister, and a mere gambler—in your possession, Mr. Mason?" he said, fact, the very Flash Dick Mr. Phillips showing it. "I have a particular reason for asking.

The young chap flushed crimson, and Mr. Dale looked sternly at him. I in he sat, and through a little peephole I in the cupboard thought, "Another point to you, Jim Stanning.' "It is a matter of my own, sir-a private matter-nothing to do with the

bank," he said after a pause. "It has everything to do with the bank, Mr. Mason. This note is a stolen

Young Mason started as if shot, then looked at the manager with the finest imitation of injured innocence I ever

"I know nothing of that, sir. But I would rather not explain how I got it." "Perhaps not. But you had better, and when my nephew returns" (he was out driving Mrs. Dale in her pony carriage) "I shall ask him for an explanacome to be at a pot-house studying a sporting paper." (Here the young chap looked-if you will excuse my little joke -quite chap-fallen, as 1've heard Hamlet say.) "However, I've known you and your parents so long," the manager went on in a kinder tone, "that if you'll only admit you've been betting like a couple of young fools, I'll see what can

The young man thereupon vowed and | side protested that he and Mr. Lenton never betted, and that as for the note, he had it paid him by Mr. Philips, the grocer. "Then he must know something about it, and why was it paid you?"

said Mr. Dale. Here Mason looked very red again, and stammered out it was for a prize bull-terrier pup. Being urged by Mr. Dale to explain further, he confessed that he and young Lenton had a joint stock of bull-terriers, which they bred and showed. Hence their study of the sporting paper. Mr. Dale seemed somewhat to believe this story (though even | called out: "A dollar to the one who breeding bull-terriers scandalized his touches the beach first!" non-sporting heart), but I didn't, and thought what a muff he must be to swallow such rubbish.

However, he gravely enjoined secrecy on Mason, dismissed him, and then went with me to see Mr. Phillips, who was a sporting grocer of very free-andeasy manners, and not a customer of Mr. Dale's establishment.

Mr. Daie was too official, and the grocer turned rusty. So I tipped him the wink to go, and remaining alone, got him to accompany me to his favorite house of call, where we had Irish cold together (I was supposed on this occasion to be the former owner of the note), and he became very talkative, though expressing his dislike of that "stuck-up manager" in a manner not uncommon among gentlemen who want doubtful bills discounted.

He confirmed Mason's story completely. As for the note, he believed he took it of a book maker named Flash Dick, Day"-a tall, black eved man with splendid teeth.

I felt puzzled again. Certainly betting and the note had had some connection, but not according to my theory. So home I went, told Mr. Dale what I heard, and found him evidently very doubtful of my prospects of doing him any good. He seemed thoroughly worried, said he should not speak to his nephew that night, but awould take some chloral and go to bed early, and so

Now I had a curious fancy or recollection of something read formerly, that occurred to me when, as I said just now, I found him prowling about the man robbing himself when walking in his sleep. This might be so here, or, which was more likely, Mr. Lenton (whom I still suspected) might, having seen his uncle taking his sleeping draught, think it a fine chance to do a little wide-awake walking on his own

Anyhow, I resolved after the house was quiet to watch. I was piqued, I

Well, I hid myself in the cupboard which commanded a view of the safe, and wretchedly cold it was, besides a cramped position to stand in. I got sleepy and disgusted, when a noise caught my ear, very slight, bu enough There, was somebody about. I was alert-all eyes and ears in a minute. Now, at all events, I should discover something. And then a faint light gleamed through the door opening into the bank, and came round the corner towards the glass room, and the figure carrying it was Mr. Dale: Yes, I could swear to his blue dressing-gown anywhere, for he would sometimes smoke in it, and-but-why was it pulled over his head?

And here, as the figure stooped before the safe, the dressing-gown was thrown back from the head, and showed a mass of flowing brown hair and a pale beautiful face, the eyes full of terror-the

face of Mrs. Dale! I saw her from her shapely head to the bare white feet that peeped under the blue edge of 'the dressing-gown. Like a flash it passed through my mind! How clever it was to wear her husband's dressing-gown, knowing how he sometimes prowled about. Of course she took the nights when he slept tired out; and of course she had his key at her command. But who would have thought it?

She stooped, opened the safe, took out some notes, selected one, relocked the safe, and gave a long shivering look round. Meanwhile, for duty's duty, I blew her light out and snatched the note from her hand. She gave a scream that I shall never forget, and fainted. I was sorry as I ran up to her husband's room, A novel way of advertising caused but if a I hadn't called his own eyes as considerable amusement on the boulevidence he'd never have believed me, evards recently. A procession of about I roused him, showed him the note, told him the thief was in the back parlor, and begged him to come down. He tently a yellow covered book they were threw his clothes on, glanced at his wife's empty place, then, with a look of manner that the title could be seen by such agony as touched even my tough heart, he ran down stairs.

bing, miserable woman told all. She had robbed the safe, and no one else knew of it. The notes were sent to her only brother a thorough scamp-supposed to be dead, recently turned up, but idolized

knew I left husband and wife together. The next morning poor Mr. Dale made the fullest apology to his nephew and Mason, and resigned his appointment. No one knew the secret but myself, and I didn't need his entreaties, when he gave me my handsome fee, to respect it. And he and she sailed for Australia, for his private means were good. Whether she was a good wife to him afterwards den't know-anyhow, she ought to have been.

The Fiend of the Surf.

There were five of us in the surf together, or rather out on the extreme edge of the bar and beyond the break-We stood in water about four and a half feet deep and were waiting to tion of how he and you, my clerks, ride in one of the big rollers which gathered at intervals a mile out and came rolling in with a majesty and power to make you wonder. The man next to me was fishing for a clam shell with his toes, and suddenly suspended operations

to whisper: "Look there, but don't say a word." About two inches of the dorsal fin of big shark was cutting the water eight or ten feet away, and I saw a flash of white as the fish partly turned on its

"It's a shark!" I whispered. "You bet, but keep still. If you raise an alarm some one will get drowned.

Work slowly in shore." There were three men beyond us, and twice I saw the fin disappear as if the shark had made a rush. The presence of the life boat near by was probably what rattled him, but he was gaining confidence all the time. I felt a chil creep over me a the fin went darting about, and the undertow was so strong that one could hardly move against it. I was working back alone when the man

Everyone started, and as I turned I saw the fin sink out of sight. We went into the breakers almost in line, and as we struck the first wave the man at the further end cried out. I thought he had been nabbed, but when we reached shallow water he was there with us. As he stood up we saw that one side of his bathing suit had been torn away. That is, the cloth from his arm pit down to his knee had been stripped off, and he could not leave the water until a rubber coat was brought him.

"Must have hit a spike on an old bit of wreck," he explained as he walked up the shore, "You came just that near being seized by a ten foot shark!" repl ed the man

Sauer Kraut Ripening.

who had first detected the monster.

Hanging in front of the grocery stores are slicing boards a foot wide, a yard nally. They have appeared simuitaneously with the wagon load of cab bages that come into the city by 16th street and 13th street, and St. Mary's avenue. Follow one of these boards home when the thrifty German housewife buys it, and you will see it placed over an open barrel and the crisp heads of cabbages sliced into shreds. Three, five, perhaps half a dozen barrels are filled, salt and water being packed with them, and the whole remained down with a heavy piece of wood, as a paver hammers his stone or an artillery man drives home a charge. Two weeks at the earliest elapse after the barrel is filled and headed before it is ripe.

"My mother used to cook a large kettle full of sauer kraut-some of it five or six times over," said a German' grocer, "and the more times she cooked it the better it was. You were told that we sold imported sauer kraut? We don't have any that is imported from further east than Chicago, and I don't know any one in Omaha who has, That in Chicago is put up by skilled old German people, who know just how to make it. Some of the farmers around this city make it nicely, too, and bring it in to sell. We sell a great deal of ft -Americans as well as Germans use

"Yes," put in an eastern man who was buying grapes to take to the hotel, 'in the East Americans are among the largest consumers or sauer kraut, doctors have recommended it as an article of food, and their patients find it delicious when it is properly prepared,"

Dangers of Kissing.

"If I was a women, and could see the faults of my fellows as well as the average observant man can, I'd form a society for the abolition of kissing. It's got to come to that, anyhow, within the next ten years. All that keeps it alive is its qualities as a foil for the gen-uine article." So a very worldly and a very bright little woman told me, in a burst of frankness, recently. Said she: "If a woman didn't kiss so automatically and insincerely they wouldn't know what the beauty of the real kiss was.' And I guess she was right, Apemantus, my old friend of medical proclivities and cynical instincts, growled when I asked him what he thought of it, and said: "Au elegant disseminator of disea e. Fever is spread by it; so are lung troubles, and such physical scythes as diptheria, etc. I'd drive kissing out of the land and save one tenth of 1 per cent. of human lives every year-if life-saving is the end and aim of science which you know I doubt,"

A Street Scene In Paris.

thirty shabby-genteel men were walking slowly along appearing to read very in-tently a yellow covered book they were passers-by. The mock gravity of the peripaticians was really laughable.

She was lying there, the keys elenched in her hand. He frantically kissed her, dashed water in her face, and revived ber. Then the sheeling, shivering, sob- in that State would suffer seriously.

York have a producing capacity of 116,- 000 000 pounds annually, while the production of dairy but er in the State is in that State would suffer seriously.

VALLEY OF OROTAVA.

A Winter Resort For Invalids.

At this season, when those unfortu nate invalids who cannot withstand the rigors of our New England climate are anxiously looking about for a suitable place abroad where they can pass the approaching Winter and Spring with safety and comfort, it seems to be an appropriate time to bring to their notice one of the finest climates in the world for this purpose, which is but little known on this side of the ocean, al though long well known to Europeans. This is the Valley of Orotava, in the Island of Teneriffe.

Hitherto two grave difficulties have existed to deter invalids from going there from this country, the first being the want of direct communication with it, and the second the absence of suitable accomodation with all the necessary comforts such as invalids require when they shall have reached their destination. The first, thought still existing. has been made comparatively easy by going first to Europe from the United States, and then taking passage in one of the numerous lines of steamers, going to distant parts of the world, which now stop regularly at Teneriffe en route to replenish coal and supplies. The second is now removed by the opening of a first class sanitarium hotel, well situated, equipped and directed in Port Orotava, Teneriffe.

tude. It is about seventy miles in some of the wagons, length and thirty-six in breadth. We had entered the which is the port where the traveler eler will find a beautiful house sur-

The climate of Orotava, although it rarely stops to think whether it is too his trunk and spoke kindly to him, and warm or too cold. The thermometer he followed me back to his stake and fluctuates between 60 deg. and 65 deg., was secured without trouble and so little does the temperature vary | From that hour I was Cato's keeper, day that invalids may enjoy the open

where in Europe or Northern Africa. For the stronger there are many exor donkey back, while those who are | me in his trunk, swing me up and down too weak for these can enjoy riding in a palanquin or in a hammock carried by the greatest care, and it came to be a botanist will find much to amuse him, to gather and see the fun. I taught and the sketcher and photographer a him to put his fore feet on a pedestal and and the sketcher and photographer a never ending variety for his pencil and | move around; to go lame in a hind leg; camera-and all can enjoy the fine scen- to trumpet in imitation of a bugle; to

Teneriffe can be reached from Europe in many ways: from Liverpool ant" ever seen in a circus ring. He weekly by West Africa packet, from Plymouth by the New Zealand packets, from Havre by the Rio de la Plata packets, and by many others from other

It is a free port and there is no examination of baggage, so vexatious to travellers. It is in the postal union, and books and packages can be received and sent, and it has telegraphic communication with all parts of the world. There are ten mails a month, and steam interinsular communication, and as many as fifty steamers from distant him on to the next town. He was points visit the island every month.

Good and Bad Habits.

If any of you have paid a visit to a dentist's office, and have had a tooth extracted, you know what a painful operation it is. It has been growing and rooting there deep in the socket,from your childhood up, and it is hard severing it from its attachments. Just as hard and sometimes more painful is it to break up bad habits; they have and rushed across a field and into a grown with your growth, and become a part of yourself, but they must be rooted out or they will destroy yon. "Remember,' said Lord Collingwood to a are five and twenty you must establish a character that will serve you all your life." Dr. Johnson says that the habit of looking at the bright side of everything is worth more than a thousand pounds a year.' There are other habits, even more valuable, which the young should most carefully cultivate. The habit of temperance in all things, of curbing the temper, of love and kind-ness to all, of diligence in business; these are a few of the good habits we can not place too high a value upon. It is as strange as said that bad habits are far more tenacious.

The large bean-raising districts of New York are afflicted by a worm called the bean weevil, which is doing great damage to newly planted crops. The oleomargarine factories of New

AN ELEPHANTS PRIENDSHIP.

A Very Ugly Beast's Attachment for His Keeper.

Perhaps I should explain to you on the start that my title of "Colonel" was given me when I was an eight-year-old 'child wonder," doing bare-back riding in a well-known circus. At the age of eleven, when still at the business. I received a fall which resulted in a broken leg, and I recovered the use of the limb to find that I had imbibed a strong dislike to the sawdust ring. My father was a ring-master and my mother an equestrienne' and I was about to reenter the old life-I had, in fact, assisted at two performances—when something occurred to change the routine and bill me for a new profession. We had with us a big, black-skinned elephant named Cato. At that time he was the Jumbo of the road for size, and he was of such ugly temper that it was hard work for any one to handle him. In two seasons he killed three keepers and crippled two others, and at the time of which I am writing, which was about the 1st of August, he had become so vicious that everybody in the show was warned to look out for him. There were three other elephants along, and they also fought shy of the great brute. Cato would stand and sulk for honrs, and he never came out of one of the fits Teneriffe is the principal island of a until he had smashed something. If on group of seven, situated between 27 de- the highway when one of these ugly grees and 30 degrees north latitude and spells seized him he would tear down a 12 degrees and 18 degrees of west longi- fence, pull up a tree or attempt to upset

We had entered the ring for the after-Through the center of the island runs a noon performance, when Cato, who had ridge of mountains, attaining a height | been sulking all day, began to trumpet in some places of seven to eight thou- and scream, and next moment be broke sand feet. Near Orotava this ridge di- loose from the stake to which he was vides to form the crater out of which chained. We had a big audience, and rises the majestic peak, El Teyde, to be came into the circus tent laying the height of 12,820 feet, crowning the about him with his trunk in a way to valley. This valley lies on its west side make your hair stand. By sheer good and is not really a valley, but a slope luck everybody got safely out of the rising from the sea to the summit, 7,000 | way, and then Cato pulled down about feet, and inclosed on its sides with spurs half the seats. We of the ring sat on running from the center to the sea. It our horses as spectators until he made is about fifteen miles from sea to sum- a rush for us. There were five or six mit and about ten miles across from of the menagerie men trying to coax or side to side. It is about twenty-five drive him, but the brute suddenly swept miles from Santa Cruz on the east side, them aside and pushed for us. My pony unseated me at the first spring, will first land, and is reached in four to and, while others escaped, I was just five hours from thence over a very fine | picking myself up out of the dust when Government road. This ride on a fine Cato seized me in his trunk. I was too day is very enjoyable from its varied frightened to even cry out. He swung and constantly changing views. On ar- me aloft with a jerk, evidently intendriving at the destination the tired trav- ing to give me a fling to the right or left, but he suddenly changed his mind. rounded with pleasure gardens and He lowered me to the ground, fondled commanding views of magnificent scen- me a moment with his trunk, and then ery on three side and of the broad At- started for the benches again. As he lantic on the fourth, and with moderate | left me one of the menagerie men flung at my feet an iron hook which Cato's keeper used to fasten in his ear to lead is some three hundred miles further him with, and called to me that bould south than Madeira, is more bracing, approach the beast without fear. I owing to its greater dryness, and the picked up the hook and ran over to temperature in Winter is so exactly where he was tearing down the benches, sulted to the human frame that one and at the word he desisted. I patted

long and equipped with knives sat between day and night or from day to and I can say that for the next three Treams air at any hour, and at night can go to four consecutive hours at any one time. bed pretty certain what temperature He was so vicious the moment I left they will find in the morning. This him that I had a cot in the menagerie uniformity led Baron de Belcastel (who tent in the Summer and a room beside passed two Winters in this place for his his stall in Winter quarters. The beast health, and who kept accurate observa- had cost a large sum of money, and was tions, which are to be found in his a great draw on the road. It was therebook,) to remark "that in Teneriffe fore an object to keep him. Boy as I the thermometer appears to sleep." was, I was paid \$2,000 per year as his The advantages of such a climate are keeper. Many and many a night I obvious and are not to be obtained any- went to sleep on the hay under his feet, and on Sundays I would remove my coat and vest and let him play with me cursions, either in carriages or on horse for an hour at a time. He would lift toss me ten feet high and catch me with careful men. Here the naturalist or regular thing for all the circus people ery which the island presents on all play dead; to beat time with his trunk and to perform several other tricks, and he was the first "educated elephwould take food and water from some one else, but it ended there. If any one sought to order him in the least packets, from Cadiz by the Spanish thing he flew into a rage. I had a real affection for Cato, and no human being could have shown me greater care than he did.

> We had been three years together, and the fourth had begun when I was taken ill. A fever came on me very suddenly, and I was left with a nurse at a public house in a Pennsylvania village. Cato missed me at once, and the men had all they could do to get chained by both hind feet as soon as the show opened, and, and he sulked all that afternoon and exhibited symptoms of a coming storm. A suit of my clothes was placed before him and be grew calmer, but when out on the road again and not finding me beside him he could contain himself no longer. When the climax came the circus was water ing the horses at a brook. Cate upset three wagons, killed a horse and a camel, and then flung down the fence piece of woods. All efforts to control him proved futile, and his rage increased until no one dared to go near him. After watching him for three young man be loved, 'that before you days they sent a carriage for me, but I was too ill to be moved. They waited two days longer, and as Cato then be-gan destroying valuable property and blockading travel on the highway, it was determined to kill him. He was a great lover of apples, and a number of them were filled with poison and placed with others where he would find them. A man on horseback rode as near the elephant as he dared go and dropped the apples in a basket, and Cato was eating them five minutes later. Next morning he lay on his side in the meadow, dead and stiff, but it was long weeks after that before they dared break the news to me.

> > The silk trade of Switzerland gives employment to 70,000 hands. The yearly products of this industry ounts to 130,000,000 francs.

There are over 15),000 orange trees in Florida, and the number is rapidly increasing annually. The product this year is juicing and white in a larges.