agnor curtains were drawn, and as sitting before his fire, here is its, hearing politics. The destree in term after he finished his subbary control of the c

You. I was very fond of my eight

ix or seven years ago."
"And you gave it up?" asked the doctor, tugging away at the strings of his little tobacco pouch.
"I gave up everything that was not an absolute necessity," said Hayne, calmly. "Until I could get free of a hig lead there was no consfert in anything. After that was gone I had no more use for such old friends than certain other old friends seemed to have for ms. It was a mutual cut."

"To the best of my belief you were the gainer in both cases," said the doctor, gruffly. "The longer I live the more I agree with Carlyle: the men we live and move with are mostly fools." Hayne's face was as grave and quiet

Hayne's face was as grave and quiet as ever.

"These are hard lessons to learn, doctor. I presume few young fellows thought more of human friendship than I did the first two years I was in service."

"Hayne," said the doctor, "sometimes I have thought you did not want to talk about this matter to any soul on earth; but I am speaking from no empty curically now. If you forbid it, I shall not intrude; but there are some questions that, since knowing you, and believing in you as I unquestionably do, I would like to ask. You seem bent on returning to duty here to-morrow, though you might stay en sick report ten days yet; to duty here to-morrow, though you might stay on sick report ten days yet; and I want to stand between you and the possibility of annoyance and trouble if I "You are kind, and I appreciate it,

doctor; but do you think that the coloner is a man who will be apt to let me suffer injustice at the hands of any one here?"
"I don't, indeed. He is full of sympathy for you, and I know he means you shall have fair play; but a company commander has as many and as intangible ways of making a man suffer as has a woman. How do you stand with Ray-

"Precisely where I stood five years ago. He is the most determined enemy ve in the service, and will down me if he can; but I have learned a good deal in my time. There is a grim sort of com-fort now in knowing that while he would ladly trip me I can make him miserable

gladly trip me I can make him miserable by being too strong for him."

"You still hold the same theory as to his evidence you did at the time of the court? Of course I have heard what you said to and of him."

"I have never changed in that respect."

"Door oposing that—mind you, I believe he is utterly mistaken in what he thought he heard and saw—supposing that all that was testified to by him actually occurred, have you any theory

actually occurred, have you any theory that would point out the real criminal?"
"Only one. If that money was ever handed me that day at Battle Butte, only one man could have made away with it; and it is useless to charge it to

"You mean Rayner?"
"I have to mean Rayner."
"But you claim it never reached you?"

"Certainly." "Yet every other package, memo-randa and all, was handed you?"

"Not only that, but Capt. Hull handed took them all from his saddle bags just before the charge. The packet was scaled when he gave it to me, and when I broke the seal it was stuffed with worthless blanks."

"And you have never suspected a soldier-a single messenger or servant?"
"Not one. Whom could I?"

"Hayne, had you any knowledge of this man Clancy before?"
"Clancy! The drunken fellow we pulled out of the fire?" "The same."

"No; never to my knowledge saw or heard of him, except when he appeared as witness at the court." "Yet he was with the -th cavalry at that very fight at Battle Butte. He was

a sergeant then; though not in Hull's "Does he say he knew me? or does he

talk of that affair?" asked the lieutenant, with sudden interest.
"Not that. He cannot be said to say

anything; but he was wonderfully af-fected over your rescuing him—strange-ly so, one of the nurses persists in telling me, though the steward and Mrs. Clancy declare it was just drink and exciteme Still, I have drawn from him that he knew you well by sight during that campaign; but he says he was not by when Hull was killed."

"Does he act as though he knew any thing that could throw any light on the "I cannot say. His wife declares he

has been queer all winter—hard drink-ing—and of course that is possible." "Sam told me there was a soldier here two nights ago who wanted to talk with me, but the man was drunk, and he would not let him in or tell me. He thought he wanted to borrow money." "I declare, I believe it was Clancy!" said the doctor. "If he wants to see you and talk, let him. There's no telling but what even a drink racked brain may bring the matter to light."

And long that night Mr. Hayne sat there thinking, partly of what the doc-tor had said, but more of what liad oc-curred during the late afternoon. Mid-night was called by the sentries. He went to his door and looked out on the broad, bleak prairie, the moonlight glint-ing on the tin roofing of the patch of buildings over at the station far across the dreary level and glistening on the patches of snow that here and there streaked the surface. It was all so cold and calm and still. His blood was hot and fevered. Something invited him into the peace and purity of the night. He threw on his overcoat and furs and strolled up to the gateway, past the ai-lent and deserted store, whose lighted bar and billiard room was generally the last thing to close along Prairie avenue. There was not a glimmer of light about the quarters of the trader or the surthe quarters of the trader or the sur-geon's beyond. One or two faint gleams stole through the blinds at the big hos-pital, and told of the night watch by some fevered bedside. He passed on around the fence and took a path that led to the target ranges north of the post and back of officers' row, thinking deep-ly all the while; and finally, re-entering

ly all the while; and finally, re-entering the garrison by the west gate, he came down along the hard graveled walk that passed in circular sweeps the offices and and the big house of the colonel commanding, and then bore straight away in front of the entire line.

All was darkness and quiet. He passed in succession the houses of the field officers of the cavalry, looked longingly at the darkness front of Maj. Waldron's cottage, where he had lived so sweet an hour before the setting of the last sun these want on again and record married.

in cross of tispt. Saymers. A bright light was still burning in the front room on the second floor. Was the, too, awake and thinking of that interview? He looked whiffully at the loce curtains that shrouded the interior, and then the chink of a cavalry mater sounded in his care, and a tall officer came springily across the second control of the secon

allitary greeting.

"Mr. Hayne," was the quiet reply.

"What? Mr. Hayne? Oh! Beg your ardon, man—couldn't imagine who it res mooning around out here after mid-

night."

"I don't wonder," answered Hayne.

"I don't wonder," answered Hayne.

"I am rather given to into hours, and after reading a long time I often take a stroll before turning in."

"Ah, yes; I see. Well, won't you drop in and chat awhile? I'm officer of the day, and have to owl to-night."

"Thanks, no, not this time; I must go to bed. Good night, Mr. Blake."

"Good night to you, Mr. Hayne," said Blake, then stood gazing perplexedly after him. "Now, my fine fellow," was his dissatisfied query, "what on earth do you mean by prowling around Rayner's at this hour of the night?"

Continued next distarday

THE FATHER OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

A Monument to Perpetuate the Name and Page of Degerre.

Fifty years ago last summer Louis Jaques Mande Daguerre gave to the world the discovery which was to be the forerunner of the photograph of today. He received in return from the government of France a life pension of \$1,300 a year, and now that a half century has



gone by the photographers of America, very properly, have decided to erect a monument to the man who may well be called the father of an art. The memorial project was set on foot last fall at a convention in Washington. It was de-cided to honor the memory of Daguerre with some lasting tribute to his genius, and when details came to be discussed the principal points settled upon were: The memorial should be a monument; it should stand in front of the Smithsonian institution, and the limit of cost should

be \$10,000.

J. S. Hartley, of New York, is the sculptor. He is now making a model in clay of his design. The monument will show Daguerre crowned by Fame with the laurel which reaches around the globe, emblematic of the world wide benefit which photography has been to mankind. The monument proper will stand 11 feet high. The pedestal and globe will be in granite, the head of Daguerre in bronze.

Cormeilles, a little town near Paris,

Cormeilles, a little town near Paris, was the birthplace of Daguerre, and he first saw the light in 1787. In early life he was a scene painter, and in 1823 opened a diorama in Paris, for which he painted pictures on an enormous scale.

He frequently employed the camera obscura in the sketches which he made

from nature, and the idea occurred to him that some means might be discovered by which these camera obscura pictures might be permanently retained. About 1824 he began his experiments, and toiled incessantly for years. Accident brought his experiments to a tri-umphal issue. He found that iodide of silver on a polished copper plate was sensitive to light, and when exposed in a camera faint images were impressed, which would gradually fade away, and

could not be retained.
"One day," says a recent writer, "Daguerre removed from his camera a plate
which, either from the shortness of exposure to the light or the darkness of the day, showed no sign of an image. He laid this plate saide in a cupboard, in-tending to clean the surface and use it some time again. What was his surprise on taking out the same plate the next morning to find upon its surface a distinct and perfect picture! Another plate was quickly exposed for an equally short time in the camera, and again placed in the magic cupboard to remain over night; and on going to it the second morning he discovered another beautiful picture.



L. J. M. DAGUERRE.

"The question now was which of the numerous chemicals stored in this cuppoard produced the marvelous effect. He finally learned, by taking out one chemical each day, that it was a dish of mercury whose vapors produced the magical result, and he at once proceeded

magical result, and he at once proceeded to apply the discovery practically."

To "fix" the developed images Daguerre employed hyposulphite of sods, and one day the "mad inventor" introduced his new process to the Parisian world. He created a sensation, gained honor and renown and will live in history as the founder of an art that is year by year approaching nearer to perfection.

An English Lad's Novel Mount. The most enterprising sportsman in England is believed to be the youth who rode a bull for an hour the other day



RIDING A BULL TO HOUNDS. the pack were in full cry, running past a farm near Wyches, the field were astonshed to see a lad mounted on a bull join the hunt and take fences in fine style. The bull was not saddled or bridled, and the rider sat him with as much grace as possible when the width of the bull's back is considered. The rider and his closed were, of course, the heroes of the

Malcolm W. Ford Draws from His Own Experience.

SOME DETAILS OF THE GAME.

Rules of the Resident Bread Jump-The moor Your Stride - The Standing

The art of jumping to most people is difficult to understand. Jumping to most people is difficult to understand. Jumping vary so much in build that it is under to my that a certain athlete can oping well on account of having long long, or that some other one can spring equally well became he is short, strong and compactly built. Gymnastic instructors often theories on this subject, both my experience has been that any reason gives for a certain athlete's emplience in jumping could be completely dispelled by enalyzing the build of some other equally good jumper. It is safe to say that the secret of jumping is none other than that attributed to nearly all athlete games where activity is the predominating feature. A wrestler before he can bring about force sufficient to put his antagonist where he wants him must concentrate certain muscles for an effort. Jumping requires the same concentration, but it must be of quicker action.

action.

There are many different kinds of leaping, but few men are good at more than one or two styles. The reason for this is that there is such a diversity of action in the various jumping events, and few styles of jumping will develop the muscles used in other styles. Broad jumping, which means clearing a distance, is the easiest to understand, although there are fewer good performers at it than at high jumping. This is because of the difficulty in practicing broad jumping, for before one can try, for instance, the running broad jump a level place, 75 or 100 feet long, must be found. High jumping needs only a space of 30 or 40 feet and can be practiced in a gymnasium almost as well as out of doors. It is not so with broad jumping, for the athlete to have confidence must land in soft dirt, and even though there are gymnasiums with a clear space of 100 feet, a box of dirt for athletes to land in ten or fifteen feet long and a foot deep would take up too much space and be too much of a general nuisance to justify its presence. It can readily be seen that when the facilities for practicing high jumping are so much better than those given for clearing a distance, the latter game should have fewer good performers, even though it is a simpler exercise. Broad jumping, however, is more of a test of a man's spring than high jumping, for there is less science in it.

Running broad jumping consists simply of an athleterunning up to a mark on the ground and springing from one foot, landing in soft dirt dug up for the purpose so that there will be no injury caused by a jar from coming in contact with hard ground. The athlete gauges his run so that a certain foot will always be at the take off, which is the line from where he springs. In this way the necessary muscles will be developed in the leg used to spring with.

The only part in the jump that shows any degree of science is in taking off properly. This means to get the foot on the line where the measurement is made properly, so that no distance will be lost by taking

the measurement is made properly, so that no distance will be lost by taking off or stepping



BUNNING BROAD JUNP. [From an instantaneous photograph.]

back from that line. The take off line consists of a joist 6 inches wide and 3 or 4 inches thick, sunk flush with the ground with the 6 inch surface up. Its length is immaterial, and may range anywhere from 3 to 5 feet long, according to the width of the jumping path. A ditch is dug in front of the joist or on the side toward the direction the jump is made. The rules say that this ditch shall be at least 6 inches wide and 3 inches deep. Its purpose is to prevent the athlete from toeing over the line while jumping, for it can readily be seen that although one may encreach two or three inches over the miniature precipice, any further getting forward would result in the foot slipping down in the ditch while in the act of jumping, which of course would prevent even an ordinary distance being cleared.

The place where the athlete lands is dug up to the depth of about a foot. Its nearest back from that line. The take off line con-

The place where the athlete lands is dug up to the depth of about a foot. Its nearest edge to the take off is about 14 feet and its furthest edge 26 feet from the scratch line. The length of this trough all depends upon the class of athletes that use it. If an athlete jumps over 23 feet he should land in dirt dug up to a distance of 27 feet, so that there is no possibility of his sliding as he lands in the soft dirt, and being stopped suddonly against the hard ground. Accidents of this kind have happened which have laid athletes on the shelf for some time with a sprained ankle or a strained tendon in a foot.

To explain the take off a little further, it may be mentioned that the reason of its pres-

To explain the take off a little further, it may be mentioned that the reason of its present construction is so that fouls can be easily judged. The old custom was to have simply a whitewash line on the level path. If an athlete should toe over a quarter of an incher so it would be apt to cause a dispute. The suggestion of a ditch marking the scratch line would of course be considered impracticable unless a square edge could be meintained. Therefore a board is sunk. All jumps are measured from the edge of this board, which is also the edge of the practicable unless a square edge of the practicable. If an athlete touches the ground in front of this ditch it is a foul, and as the excavation is 6 inches wide no one can touch the ground without getting almost the whole foot in front of the take off on to the flat ground even in front of the ditch, and of course any judge would notice that. The joist is specified to be 6 inches wide, because that distance is sufficient to cover the ball of the foot. If the board were wider it would interfere with the spikes in the jumper's beel. er's beel.
A great many athletes, when they first try

A great many athletes, when they first try a running broad jump with spike shoes, show timidity in running up to the scratch mark and placing their foot on the board on account of the feeling that the spikes will stick in the wood and throw them. A few trials at it, however, remove all fear in this regard. Another disagreeable feeling experienced by novices is caused by the liability of he foot going over too far, slipping down in he ditch bringing about a wrenched muscle or tendon. Accidents of this kind are frequent, and only after considerable practice can an athlete run up to the take off with full force and feel sure of not going over too far. The method used by most athletes in striking the take off properly is to mark off at some distance back a line on the path and start running from that point, using a fairly regular stride which brings them to the take off with the proper foot. Some have their marks 100 or 125 feet away from the take off, while others will have an indicator within 30 or 40 feet of the take off. Those who have marks 100 or 125 feet away from the take off, while others will have an indicator within 30 or 40 feet of the take off. Those who have marks around the latter distance generally run from 60 or 70 feet, and get a certain foot at their mark and increase their speed from that point. J. S. Voorhees, who formerly held the best American amateur record at this game of 22 feet 7½ inches, commenced running at a mark 85 feet 6 inches away from the take off.

He leaped from his right foot, and would start toeing the 85 foot mark. He ran to the take off with regular strides, measuring but 30 of 4 feet at first, but near the take off reaching in the neighborhood of 7 feet. He was

Sor 4 feet at first, but near the take off reaching in the neighborhood of 7 feet. He was considered very good at taking off, and would lose no more distance by toeing back of the line than is expected of any good jumper. The jump is measured from the take off, even though the athlete might toe a foot back, so it is to one's interest to get as clean to the class as is scentile. When I made



from an insustances photograph.]

sion, when I jumped 25 feet 11½ inches, then I jumped 25 feet 1
inch. I tood over between 5 and I inches, and
if I had goes over an inch e two further I
probably would not have cleared over 20 feet
on account of the spring from the ball of the
foot being loot. By system of taking off
correctly is in having a mark reaging from
60 to 51 feet leads of the day are fair, about
50 feet will be the mark, although on one cocasion, when there was a strong brace blowing in the direction of jumping, I had to go
back to 55 feet to prevent getting up too narto the take off. When the best record was
made my take off was 51 feet, although I
started running from about 50 feet. My
method of running up to the take off is the
same now as then. On that occasion I ran
with increasing speet toward the 81 foot
mark, getting the left foot at thes point.
That being the foot I upring with is the reason
I commone running fast with it. My right
them went at about 45 feet, left at 20, right
53, left 27, right 80, left 15, right 6, and then
the left at the scratch line. These strides
might have varied two or three inches, but
no more, and it will be moticed that they
were about six feet long to start with, increased to seven feet toward the send, accopt
the last one, which is only six. All jumpers
take a comparatively short stride just in
front of the take off, because of inability te
lift well if it is put too far in front.

In springing one should endeavor to get a
high as possible without sacrificing too much
momentum for it. The illustration "running broad jump' shows an instantancous
photograph of an athlete while in the air.
The position of his arms has not much to do
with the jump and one will unconsciously hold
them to the side, extend them, or even awing
them according to his halance. The illustration "the provide and the foot is a sight
often seen in a running broad jump contest.

A good way to practice a remaining broad
jump is to experiment in taking off properly
and jump to a matura



STANDING BROAD JUMP. [From an instantaneous photograph.] ground. When in the act of springing the siblete will start with his arms at the side and throw them up quickly, at the same time contracting the muscles of his legs. The upward movement of the arms helps to propel the body. There is absolutely nothing to learn in this jump and as a test of a man's spring it is considered unsurpassed. Men who do not take part in ethletic exercises, in settling a jumping dispute, will generally choose the standing broad jump on account of their knowing how to do it.

Jumping with weights is an excellent all round exercise, for not only the legs but the arms are developed, but amateurs seldom use this style, and have competitions decided without artificial aid of any kind.

MALCOLM W. FORD.

Another Musical Prodigy.



sical prodigyism— and she is a little giri. Her name is Elsie Maud Stanley Hall. She is only 12 years old, yet she plays the most diffi-

cult compositions of Chopin, Schumann and Liszt, it is said,

and List, it is said, with wonderful feeling and skill. She seems to have an abnormal amount of strength and agility in her tiny wrists and fingers, and created a very considerable furore in enthusiastic Australia. She recently arrived in London, and at a private recital did so well that it is not at all improbable that when she appears in public she will prove one of the sensations of the London musical season.

He Thinks Allicon's the Man. United States Senator Philetus Saw yer, of Wisconsin, is a widower. This fact was mentioned recently in an article written regarding congressmen by a Washington newspaper man. It was also noted that he is rich. As a result the senator's mail of late has consisted chiefly of offers of marriage from al sorts and conditions of women who are anxious to brighten his lonely life and aid him in spending his surplus thousands. Strange to say, the senator looks coldly upon these delightful and unusual opportunities for securing con-jugal bliss and has turned over his bundle of amatory epistles to Senator Allison, of Iowa (also a widower), "with the request that my correspondents be accommodated, if possible, by him."

The recent landslide at Troy, N. Y., in which three people lost their lives, calls attention to the reckless way in which many persons defy known dangers rather than secure personal safety by a little outlay of money or time. Warren's hill, from which the landslide came, has been a menace for fifty years, and has severa times before sent down death dealing avalanches. The victims were advised to move, but did not heed the warning. Now it is proposed to blow up the dan-gerous eminence with dynamite.

It May Be a Fly Hook, a Minnow or a Worm.

THE CHARMS OF SPRING ANGLING.

The Beautiful and Gamy Brook Trout Where He May Be Found and When He May Be Caught-Bare of Various Hinds-The Giant Silver King.



ton's famous book precisely as given above.

Ninoteen centuries ago the disciples of the Saviour earned their daily bread by "casting the net into the sea," and those who went with Simon Peter simply had to add their inanual strength and dexterity to that of their leader.

But "times change, and we change with them." Suppose a man of this inter age meets a friend and in answer to a query, "Where are you going?" the friend replies: "I intend to try my luck at the lakes for a west or so." If the questioner desires to go along is cannot start on the instant, as did the fishermen of old. Unless he is a regular sportsman and has his "kits" for all sorts of service, he must buy an outfit, suitable, say, for fly fishing. In detail and cost the purchases will look for something like this:

Rod of split bamboo, greenhart or lancewood, weight eight cunces, \$10 to \$75.

Click drag reel, \$5 to \$50.

Bilk line, enameled and strong, \$3.

A fly hook, \$5 to \$15.

Early spring trout flies, darkhackle, miller, or ceachman, 25c. to \$1.50 each.

Fish basket, \$2.50.

Landing set, \$5 to \$15.

A miscellaneous assortment of indispensables, such as a bait box, box of split shot, a clearing ring, sinkers and knife, \$10 to \$30.

Besides these things, which are solely for the use of the fish, the angler must attend somewhat to his personal comfort. He should wear old clothes and warm ones, particularly if be intends to fish from a boat, and to these add a pair of hip rubber hoots for brook and pond fishing, not forgetting in any event a sait of oil skins for use in rainy weather.

Thus equipped for a contest with the members of the finny tribe, the angler of the early spring time may look about him and decide where to go and what sort of fish shall claim his attention. Railways have to so great an axtent annihilated distance that the man of means and leisure may at small inconvenience can this line either in the lakes of Minnesota, the rivers of Canada or the waters of the south Atlantic, and choose as the object of his pursuit anything f



The season for brook trout, by the way, has just about begun, and if one is so fortunate as to own a stretch of trout stream, or, if not, is able to purchase the privilege of a few hour's sport, he can find no better amusement than in trying conclusions with this little king of American fishes. Protected now in all his haunts by wise laws, and strictly guarded from human ignorance or avarice. guarded from human ignorance or avarice, the trout breeds in the fall, unlured by fly or

guarded from human ignorance or avaries, the trout breeds in the fall, unlured by fly or bait, passes the winter in dignified repose, and when spring fairly opens and the game statutes permit the casting of the line is prepared to do vigorous battle with the unknown foe who holds the rod.

Brook trout must needs exist under absolutely natural conditions in order to retain their rare virtues when placed upon the table. In many streams where they are preserved the fish are fed regularly on hashed raw meat. As a consequence they grow in size, but loss their savor and delicate flavor, the fish becoming absolutely insipid. Anglers who desire to meet the brook trout in all his glorious independence and not as a liver fed sorf will avoid the stocked ponds and streams near the large cities, where the fish come confidingly to the surface expecting to be petted, not slaughtered, and seek the brooks that desh and fume along the slopes of the Rockies or through the forests of the Adirondacks. The Rangeley lakes in Maine, once unequaled the world over for trout, are now exhausted, and perhaps, all things considered, the streams of Quebec afford the finest sport in this branch of angling at the present day.

Probably the next best fish for light tackle

present day.

Probably the next best fish for light tackle after trout is the black bass. The black bass is a bronze backed fighter from "way back," and he will give the wielder of the rod and reel ample em-ployment for an hour at least before



boyment for an boost at least before he acknowledges himself vanquished. Almost any lake in the Northern United States or Canada can boast the presence of this superb fish, but its most curious and safest home is in the reservoir at

in the reservoir at Central park, New York city. This artificial body of with base that the drinking supply of the metropolis might be kept pure, and the plan has proved most successful. The bass do their duty in the way of destroying minnows, and as a reward are exempt from the wiles of the angler. Minnows, by the way, are considered the best bait for black bass, but many people get splendid results from trolling with large and gaudy flies. The season opens about June 1. June 1.

Besides trout and black bass the only fish

Besides trout and black bass the only fish protected by the laws of the United States are salmon and the vigorous muskalonge. In the list of fisher available in the spring and unguarded by statutory regulations, the most attractive to the dweller by the sea is undoubtedly the striped bass. He can be found all along the Atlantic coast from Cape Cod to Florida, and the best places to look for him are among the reefs and rocky shoals at high tide. Menhaden and shedder crab make the best bait, and the angier will find a one pound striped bass as gallant a fighter for life as its grandfather, which weighs ten times as much.

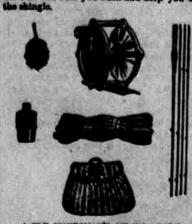
much.

The kingfish is also a gamy and attractive object of attention. He succumbs to the wiles of a small strong hook and shrimp bait. He usually swims low, and is a hard and steady puller. If one seeks to tackle the sheepshead he must search for that splendid cosan product among old wrecks and musel shoals, and be sure to coar his majesty from his pative doubs with a heavy book and wire shoals, and be sure to coax his majesty from his native depths with a heavy book and wire snell, for the sheepshead has huge teeth and a powerful jaw with which to battle for liberty. Weakfish and bluefish are other forms of fine salt water game. The former, because of its tander mouth, must be handled very gently, and the best success can be secured with a six ounce split bamboo rod. "But," says Charles Hallock, an accomplished sportsman, "there is another mode still of taking weakfish, of which, verily, many an old fisherman wotteth not.

"Attention, all: Take a 'cat rigged' boat, a craft with mainsail only, mosts stepped well

"Attention, all: Take a 'eat rigged' boat, a craft with mainsail only, masts stepped well forward, one that works quickly, for quick work is required, and go to Fire Island Inlet at half ebb. At half ebb, or when the tide is running out like a mill tail, is the only time to take them. If you attempt the experiment on the flood, you would lose your boat and your life. Let there be a stiff quartering breeze, and now with a steady and a good rap full, bear

will break into shivers on the sand. Keep a quick eye, a steady nerve and a ready hand. You will take the edge of a swift current where it pours out of the inlet. Fear not the mounting 'combers' or the breaking foam, the tide will bear you back and keep you off the shingle.

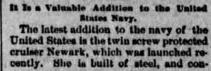


"Right bere at the month of the injet the action of the tide is constantly washing out the sand, and as it is borne down on the current it presently sinks by its own specific gravity and gradually piles up until it forms a little ledge a foot high or more. Right under the edge of this ledge the small fry congregate and 'tide runners' forage for food. Here throw your 'squid.' Just now is a critical instant. In two seconds you will either be pounding on the banch or surging down on the impotuous current of the strong ebb tide. The breese is blowing fresh. Up mounts your boat on the glamy billow, whose crest is foaming just two rods in front. A false move now is ruinous. Ready, about, hard down your beim! Now! while she shakes, toes your squid into the deep green brine. There, you have him! Keep her away and haul in lively. Hurrah! a four pounder!"
Bluesha are due along the Atlantic coast about June I and furnish good sport, but the tarpon is the isviathan with whom the skilled anglers delight to struggle. Thousands search for him through hours of patient waiting along the Florida coast. How few are fortunate in securing one of the glorious prizes may be seen from the following record of the best catches for the winter of 1889 and apring of 1800 made by visitors to Florida resorts: S. T. Moore, Kansas City, 113 pounds; L. A. Budlong, Chicago, Ills., 70 pounds. The scales of the tarpon often measure three inches in diameter and are coasted with a silvery substance. He is known as the alivering and is the largest of the finny tribe caught with rod and reel.

While perhaps not so exciting as the forms of sport indicated above, the spring angling along the inland rivers and lakes brings much antifaction and substantial results. There is some compensation even in hooking a sucker, and one may get a battle royal when a huge Mississippi catileh swallows his bait. Shad are plentiful, and just shy enough to make the watery chase interesting, and pickerel, pike, whitefish and fresh water herring all amply reward the skilled A VLY PISHERMAN'S SPRING OUTPIT.

ton, "wish him a rainy morning * * a and that if he be an honest angler the east wind may never blow when he goes a-fishi g."

A NEW VESSEL LAUNCHED.





THE NEW CRUISER, NEWARE. tains all the latest improvements in naval construction, ordnance and steam enginconstruction, ordnance and steam engin-eering. The Newark is not to be classed with armored ships, for she could be easily pierced by a heavy shot from a modern gun, but it has been the endeavor to protect thoroughly from injury all the vital parts of the ship, such as the ma-chinery and magazines. This is done by means of a curved steel deck, extending from one end of the ship to the other and going below the water line several feet. The Newark is 328 feet long, 49 feet beam, and has a draught of nearly 19 beam, and has a draught of nearly 19 feet. She can stow 850 tons of coal, a supply ample for a voyage of 10,500 miles. The cost of the vessel was nearly \$1,300,000. She was built at Philadelphia.

Strange Adventures of a Night.

A retired sea captain of Erie, Pa. named Thomas B. Dunlap passed six weeks in Chicago recently that were filled to the brim with exciting experiences. He went to the city named on business and became acquainted with Miss Augusta Haberlandt. Friendship ripened into affection and an engage ment. One evening the captain did not leave his fiancee's house until after the street cars had stopped running. Four footpads followed him as he strolled homeward. In a secluded spot they at-tacked him with sandlings. The gallant mariner fought vigorously and captured three of his assailants, whom he handed

over to a police officer. The fourth, however, escaped, taking with him \$180 in money and a diamond ring. Dunlap was seriously injured on the head and internally. He was taken back to Miss Haberlandt's residence, and sent for a doctor and a minister. The former said the wounded man would live, but he, fearing death despite the favorable prognosis, insisted on being wedded to the girl of his heart at once. The combined ministrations of the surgeon and the preacher had a wonder-fully vivifying effect on the captain, and he is now getting ready for a honeymoon

The Death of John T. Lester. John T. Lester, the well known Chicago board of trade man, who died recently, had an exceptionally fortunate business career. Although but 47 years

of age at the time of his death, he left behind him property valued at \$1,000,000. He was born in Eng-land, and had been a resident of Although Apor boy, he was able, on waching his manaching h

count as the head JOHN T. LESTER. of the grain commission firm of Lester, Denison & Co. He met with almost unbroken success. Last fall he began clos-ing out his active business interests, and was looking forward to a life of ease when stricken down by fatal illness. He leaves three children, two married daughters and a son, and a widow.

Millions of dollars throughout the north and west have been tied up this fall and winter because of the mud blockade on the roads. This ought to set every one to thinking how it could be avoided. No one is responsible for the bad roads, but it is only a question of time when farmers, merchants and trivers will wake up to having their roads built as the bridges are, on a cash basis by a contractor under bonds.—Exchange.



W. I. Harris Writes of Its Chances for the Season.

THE BROOKLYN TEAM'S MAKEUP.

It Contains Few Stars, but the "Elde" May Surprise the Propheto-Ite Journallet Manager-General Goodp of the Freeent Baseball Situation.

The prospects of the American association in November were blue to bluesses. No see hesitated to predict that it was dead. There didn't seem to be one chance in ten for it to weather the storm, I was quite as glossy as other writers. This is the way I put it: "And the American association. What of it! It is dead bayond resurrection." Of course is was a figure of speech; it didn't imply that the American was extinct. I referred to its prestige and its importance. Well, I overdraw the picture. It's not so had as that Indeed, although the Brotherhood stripped it of its great star players and four of its based clubs resigned, it has survived the creek blusts and lives with a large sized ray of promise lighting its way. Its prestige is gone, it has been shorn of its rich fisece, but the limit is bealthy and the fisece may grow again. Key blood in clubs and players has put the Americation on its feet again, and there is more than hope for it in the future.

The circuit now consists of Brooklyn, Rochester, Syracuse, Tokelo, Columbus, Athletica, St. Louis, and Louisville. The first four are the new clubs, and they are as lusty infants as ever crowed in their mother's arms. Not only that, but the men back of the new tenne have the money to pay for the fiddler, for this season at least, and if they receive proper encouragement may be depended on for another year.

In Brooklyn the new hustler-in-chief is James C. Kennedy, better known among the boys as "Jim," a Everybody knows "Jim," and nobody ever knew a more genial or a squarer man as men go nowadaya. If, Kannedy was one of the founders of The Sporting Times and has for years been the heastall editor of The New York Times.

His popularity among magnates, players and newspaper man is second to none. He is shrewd, and while never appearing to be inches the new years ago and when he playe on the New York Reporters' baseball team. He was a sprinter once, and even new on constitute of the summary of the strip of the second time of profit at Ridgewood, if Sunday know anythin

worth having, and his team will make a gas showing.

Home of the new Brooklyn players are a perimenta, but they are full of promise. It catchers Manager Kennedy has Jimmy To Charlie Relpalager and Frank Rowsa. It first two are men of reputation. The late is a local amateur whose record last seaso stamped him as "a comer," The phenomenaged him as "a comer," The other many battle and still in the ring. The other many battle and still in the ring. The other many battle and still in the ring. The other many battle and still in the rower. Charles hie did not a provided whom Lyuch as Kennedy have promised to try and under a eye of the voteran some pitchers may be diveloped from the lot. Powers and McCulles are experiments. Both have done good wer indeed wonderful work, in their respective condition.

third, but Von der Ahe claims him and may be able to bold him. In case of accident Manager Kennedy has signed a youngeler maned Charise Ocha, who comes highly recommended from Syracuss. At first base will be found "Billy" O'Brien. He is the big man who played the position for the Washington leaguers in 1887 and 1888, and who covered it last year for Rochester. He is a hard hister and can literally "kill a low ball," as Mickey Welch can testify. Old reliable "Move up" Joe Gerhardt will cover mosed base. When a boy I remember Joe. He sail I were born in Washington. Joe used to play on what was known as the "Pig Pen" lot, below the Capitol. About the first time I owe may him he was "batting up" for the pany. I tried to stop a liner from Joe's hat and mearly lost a thumb in the tramsactics. That was about 1870. Joe has been playing believer since.

I courider him in it with any felder that treads the green today. Once he divided the honors, in the days when John Bardock was hing. Don't think that he is a graybased, for Joe is yet young enough to call "Descoe" White "Papa," and is good for ten more years of active service.

The asptain and short stop of the Brooklyn Americans is Frank Fennelly. For years he was the pride of Cincinnati. Last masses he played with the Athletica. He is a first class captain. The outfielders are hard hitters and have made reputations and EdPelix, both of the Syracuse Starz. These three men ought to show up well together.

General criticism of this team would be that it is weak in battory strength and weak in batting; but the batteries are likely to fool a good many people. As to batting, there are really no poor hitters in the lot. O'Brien, Dailey, Simon and Peltz are besty stickers, and the others are expected for him about pennant, and no one expect one fool of. What I want at the start is a teart which will win more games than it loss, and be good enough for the public to feal that they are likely to win at any time. I think I have got that. If not, I propose to spend money enough to

The Modern Faust. Among the theatrical events of the year in Chicago may safely be counted the



MISS MATRIE AS GRETCHEN tions of W. S. Gilbert's "Gretches