GOIN FISHIN.

Keep steddy, boy, an hanl away-We've got a dandy school, When däh is like they air today, We've got to take 'em cool. Suppose ye be some hungry, lad. Jes' now that ain't no sign; Ye wouldn't mention grub, 't ye had A halibut on yer line.

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must have 10, and where could he find the others? Since, however, it had fallen just in front of that house, the people who lived there might know something about it. "Anyhow I'll knock," he said to him-self. So without any more ado he knocked at the door, which the mother immedi-ately opened. "Well, my good man, what do you want?" she asked. And then he told her all about the queen and the ball, and how he had sud-denly found a rose outside her house when he was almost in a state of despair. After the mother heard all this, she said: "Take this one then and go to the queen and tell her that there is only one rose tree which is able to produce such roses, and that on the day of the ball I will custome and take her as many as she desires."

desires." The gardener immediately went to the queen with the one rose and told her what the woman had said, whereat the queen was greatly overioyed. She put

the rose into her bosom, and it filled the hwole palace with scent. When the day of the ball arrived, the queen ordered the gardener to fetch both the woman and the roses, and about noon the mother arrived at the palace, bringing with her a covered basket, and after she had saluted her majesty she uncovered it and presented the roses to her.

any From the Greek by Mrs. Edmonde. As Good as a Compass. The compass plant of Aria Minor, inown all along the eastern shores of the Mediternanean and as far east as Arabia and Persia, is mentioned in the Bible, where the prophet refers to "that senseless thing which is more stable than man, inamuch as it always pointeth in the one direction." It is an annual hrub, much resembling our wild or false indigo, but with all the branches ar-ranged along its stem on the north side. It is of the greatest value to travelers of those regions, who use it with as much assurance of being carried aright as does the eeaman his mariner's compass con-structed on the latest scientific princi-ples.—St. Louis Republic. A smitten Conscience.

A smitten Conscience. Dr. Fourthly—I believe my sermon on sincerity this morning sank deep into nome hearts and did good. Parishioner—Yes, as Foley and his wife went home he explained to people on the street car that his wife's hair and teeth were false.—Life.

AUTHORS' LIKES AND DISLIKES.

Tastes of Some Well Known Writers as Scentrom Their Avouals.
The Book Buyer has been sending out to literary people some blanks which they are required to fill out, telling who are their favorite proces authors, peots, painters, etc., their favorite books, herces of fiction, what they most enjoy and most detest, and so on. Some of the re-sults are amusing-none is very instruct-ive. It would be more amusing than anything else, for instance, to see Mr. Brander Matthews attempt to reconcile bis favorite prose writer, Hawthorne, and his favorite prose writer, Hawthorne, and his favorite prose writer. May hore J should like to live, "he writes "New York of course," we begin to comprehend as well as to be amused. Mr. Joel Chandler Harvis makes a very frank and cheerful avoual of his preferences; it is odt to see Uncle Remus including Landor among bis favorite authors of prose; but one would expect Shakespeare and Burns to bis favorite authors of prose; but own "Decyle" as his favorite nusical com-rosers. Tastes of Some Well Known Writers as Seen from Their Avowals.

"The People" as his favorite musical composers." Mr. T. Russell Sullivan writes the best lot of answers in the lot—which is a much as to say, of course, that the Lis-tener is most in sympathy with them. His favorite authors of prose are Sterne, Sir Thomas Browne: his poets, Shake-speare, Heine: his painters, Velasquez, Rembrandt; his "composers," Dinner and Sleep, which is a "goak," his favori te play is "Othello," and his favorite herces in faction are Mephistopheles and d'Artagnan; his favorite heroines in fo-tion, Juliet and Beatrix Esmond; his favorite heroines in real life, "The Un-complaining Poor." He mostly enjoys travel, and most dotests an electri: street car, while the "historic event a which he should like most to have been present" was the interview between Eve and the serpent! Miss Agnes Repplicr's answers are il-luminating as to the character of that gifted lady. Naturally Scott is one of her favorite prose writers, and Keats general to Shakespeare in poetry, while her favorite prose writers, and Keats general romantic and sanguinary tastes in literature. The exquisite civilization of "Marius" scems very far away from the silly barbarism of "Yanhoe." But whether it is she who is inconsistent or whether they are, each party probably would not leave it to the other to de-cide. Of courso Miss Repplier's heroine in real life is Mary Stuart, and the his-toric event at which his would most like to have been present was the balte of Agincourt. No circular need come from the mails to find that ut. The Itterary ladies, by the way, who have such an unwomanly thast for gore, and who pour out so much tardy ink in the praise of thirsty sword, illustrate anew the tendency of their sex to come briskly in expressing men's thoughts thus Act we is health, which is as much as to say that she has it not, and il-hends, the to have is healt the, which is as much as to say that she has it not, and illows for London will account for a areat many backward and morbid things

great many backward and morbid things in one's understanding.—Boston Tran-script. Commotion Produced by an Embossed Egg-On Tuesday, at the residence of Mr. William Early at Pine Valley, was found an egg having the following in raised letters on the shell: "The judgment day is now at hand. All ye take warning." The news soon spread over the entire community and created intense excito ment, especially among the children and negroes. Some were crying, some were esting, some praying, and all were re-penting. The egg was laid by the favorite hen and under the front doorstep, and there was to be a dance that night, and Mr. Early's wife and dangther were the two most popular dancers in the community, while he was the violinist for the occa-sion, but the finding of this egg broke up the pleasures of the evening. The accitement among the negroes pre-valed all day and night. Some prayed all night, and one old negro after wres-tling with his sins all night, and was on his knees supplicating his Master's mercy upon him, heard a bugle blow, by one of his neighbors and fell prostrate to the ground from fear of the idea that it was Gabriel's trumpet.—Cor. Galveston News.

ground from fear of the idea that it
was Gabriel's trumpet.—Cor. Galveston
News.The days are gone when the initiates
of a house in aristocratic portions of
New York vould tell by the knock at
the door whether a member of the fam-
ily or a visitor was awaiting admittance.
Also they knew then what member was
there, or the social standing of the vis-
itor who was outside.Juring the recent excitement about
the nearness of Mars to the earth was
sitting in the rear room of a Broadway
wrote a song, which he called "My
Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon."Mendam streets and similar
tor who was outside.When he finished it he offered it to
the bartender for a couple of drinks and
a dollar. The bartender laughed at him
and the song. Pretty nearly every one
knows the song now, and the royalty
week in the cafes all over tow...—New
York Journal.The Hat Burope.A feelerated Suicide.A feelerated Suicide.But when the fair Anne Boleyn came
yon the scene he, too, fell a victim, and
tis not worthy of remark that neither
she nor Jane Seymour, Anne of Cleves
or Catharine Parr could be called a bra-
nette.—New York Horald.

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A celebrated Suicide. Haydon, the celebrated historical paint-er and writer, overcome by debt, disap-pointment and ingratifude, laid down the brush with which he was at work upon his hast great effort, "Alfred and the Trial by Jury," wrote with a steady hand, "Stretch me no longer upon this shot put an end to his unhappy exist-ence.—Dr. C. W. Pilgrim in Popular Sci-ence Monthly.

A MOOD

All the world is wrapped in shadow; All my thought is steeped in gray; Sweet and wanton sadness holds me And enfolds me, As the arms of night the day, Sweet as pulsing of spent music When the hands have ceased to play.

When the hands have ceased to p O'er the sense a longing stealeth. For what cause it may not know; As when evening growch tender, And the splendor Of the sunset burneth low, O'er the land the white mist silent Stealeth through the afterglow.

Sad as slanting sunlight falling On the sails of outbound ships; Dear as memory that hovers Of a lover's *

Of a lover's -Kiss on a woman's lips; Soft as when a thin cloud mantle Folds the moon in white eclipse.

Folds the moon in white eclipse. So the sense is steped in longing, As the world is wrapped in **STAY**; "Its so much akin to sorrow As the morrow Holdeth thought of yesterday, "Its, perchance, the soul immortal Sad because the heart is eday. —C. W. Coleman in Marper's Bazar

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Ways of Climbers.

Holdeth thought of yesterlay. The perchance, the soul immortal Sad because the heart is clay. -C. W. Coleman in Marper's Baar. -Succession of fishing to themselves, which is very natural, and will expend a large sum in order to stock waters for private use. Naturally they select waters which are so situated that they can supervise them, and therefore these waters are generally confined or restricted. It is reasonable to consider waters which are so situated that they can supervise them, and therefore waters which are so situated that the movements of the trout are hindered, to be in no sense su-perior to artificial ponds, and will in time surely run out. My idea is that general waters should always be selected for continuous stock-ing artificial ponds, and will in time seasonably replenished. A great deal of money is annually squandered in start-ing artificial ponds and confined streams, which, if properly used, would have given excellent returns. If you have given excellent returns, If you have given excellent returns. If you have given excellent returns the socking home streams, bin culture on ot waste it, but invest in a proper stock-ing of fiscious and persistent in stocking home streams. American Angler. Women Renew Their Yout. The as extraordinary but incontesta-bie fact that some vomen at the age when most people die undergo a sort of natural process of rejuvenation — the haring areacquire their, former sharp-neess. A Marquise de Marabeau is an example of this rare and remarkable phenomenon. She died at the age of eighty-six, but a few years before her data has became in appearance quite young again. The same change hap-pened to a nun of the name of Mar-guerit Verdur, who at the age of sixy-two lost her wrinkles, regained her sight and grew soveral now teth. When she died, ten years later, her appearance was almost that of a young girl.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch. moved was found.—Toronto Mail. Ways of Climbers. There are many and devious ways and means of getting into society practiced nowadays, and it would be interesting to know of all the wirepulling that has been done by this one and that one be-fore the acquirement of a recognized position in the world of fashion. A curi-ous combination of circumstances oc-curred not long ago. Mr. A, who was "out of it," leased a "palatial mansion" in Fifth avenue at an exorbitant rent, which he subleased to Mrs. B,—who was well established "in the swin"— with the understanding that she should introduce his young daughters to society and thereby throw open the portals of the "beau monde" to the rest of the family. Certain fine ladies, however, had been told of the transaction, and, forming a cabal, made it known to Mrs. B in a roundabout manner that it was useless to try to force "those people" upon the Four Hundre. The mortifying discussion on the sub-fact, coming, as it was sure to do, to the sars of Mr. A, made him perfectly furi-ous, and as the lease had not beem signed he withdrew from the arrangement, and Mrs. B, rather than encounter the com-ments which would be made about her change of plans, concluded to pass her winter in us, south of France.—New York Tribune.

Post-Dispatch. A Daring Gunner. My battery participated in the battle of Pea Ridge on March 6, 7 and 8, 1862. Thomas Davis, a private, acting as No. 4 at one of the guns, leaped upon his gun, and stretching himself out at full length amid a perfect storm of shell and shrap-nel and musket balls shouted to the enemy, who were in line of battle a short distance away, "Send one of your men over, and I will fight him single handed there shouting till the battery was or-dered to fall back for ammunition. Davis never received a scratch.-L. J. White in New York Press.

1. 2

"I wish I had one."

GEO. WISE,

Jeddo, and No. 35 Centre St.

In New York Press. Disabled with a Cargo of Brandy. In 1880 the bark Rosina, with a cargo of fine French brandy from Charente, France, for this port, ran ashore in a gale off the southern coast of Long Island. The crew threw overboard a portion of her cargo in an attempt to lighten the ship, but she was finally hauled off by a wrecking company, which received \$30,000 salvage. For two or three years afterward all the taverns along the southern coast of Long Island sold fine French brandy at ten cents per glass.—New York Evening Sun.

Oh, he was poor, and I was poor; So, though-I was fair, I had scarce a wooer. But he said the sheen of my golden hair Was brighter than gold, beyond compare; And no jewels, I thought, could ever outshind The light of his eyes when they looked int mine. .

The Ancient Knocker. The days are gone when the inmates of a house in aristocratic portions of New York could tell by the knock at the door whether a member of the fam-ily or a visitor was awaiting admittance. Also they knew then what member was there, or the social standing of the vis-itor who was outside. A few small knockers still linger in Varick and Vandam streets and similar localities, but nobedy seems to use them. The bell may show advanced civiliza-tion, but there are people who miss the knocker.—New York Sun. mine. But the world had taught us its cold, stern rules: We knew it would mock us and call us fools We knew it would mock us and call us fools. So he chose for himself another bride To reign in his home, to walk at his side. Of gold and silvight him a goodly store, of gold and silvight him a goodly more? I go clad in valves is right royally. And my rich old iord feasts his eyes on me, And the world applauds; we have followed its rules, But our own hearts mock us and whisper "Fools?" — David N. Brooks.

If We Only Could.

If we all had our lives to live over again— Hai hal if we had, but we haven't, you know— We'd all be such wonderful women and men That life would be robbed of its worry and

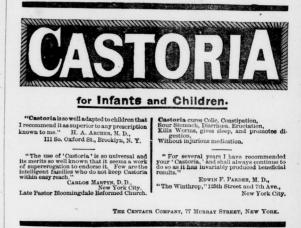
woe. As a matter of course the dull things we have HORSE : GOODS.

If we all had our lives to live over again-Halhal if we had, but we haven't, you know-We'd make it a vision of happiness then, And fate would her kindliest favors bestow If we could only run this fair, strange, myth-leal race A some other time and in some other place! Oh, couldn't we make earth a lovable place If we all had our lives to live over again?

If we all had our lives to live over age If we all had our lives to live over age Hai hal if we had, but we haven't, you We'd carefully study the with and the And make us a friend where we now for. But the edicts of nature we cannot reve "Is folly van wishes to sadly rehearse, And—we might make existence a the times worse

Advertise in

times worse If we all had our lives to live over again.





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As a imatter of extent are note, we would carefully done, shun; The skies would be bright to each sorrowing one 1f we all had our lives to live over again. Blankets, Buffalo Robes, Har-ness, and in fact every-thing needed by Horsemen. Good workmanship and low prices is my motto.

York Tribune. Articulation in Lower Animals. One must guard against the belief that monkeys possess articulated language. About some savages it can hardly be said that they possess an articulated language. The Bushmen speak in a sort of articulated "voicing," and must add gestures to make themselves understood. On the other hand, the raven, the thrush, the mocking bird, the starling. lated sounds. The parrots articulate in a surprising manner, though they do not understand the meaning of their own words. This shows that other living beings be-sides man possess thenecessary organs for and possess then the cocoship organs this point, however, it can be said that even among civilized people very limited vo-cabularies are found. —Copenhagen Fam-ity Journal. ily Journal. The Value of a Pension. Some of the hardships resulting from the fall of the rupee to persons with fixed incomes are inevitable; some, on the other hand, seem to be due quite as much to red tape as to the condition of the currency. For instance, daughters of deceased members of the Bengal civil service whose fathers contributed to the pension fund are each entitled to a pen-sion of £100 a year. If they reside in England they draw their full £100 a year. If, however, they reside in India, it is paid to them in rupees, which work out at the present rate of exchange at the value of forty-five pounds a year. The loss is so great as to be almost ruinous.— London Truth.