

THE HUNTER'S LIFE FOR ME.

JAMES BARTON ADAMS, IN DENVER P.O.F.

The frost lies crisp on the dead brown grass and jewels the fading trees.

When the red sun peeps o'er the snow-crowned peaks, like a ball of eternal flame.

A COOL SCOUNDREL

THE PECULIAR MANNER IN WHICH A BURGLAR CRACKED A BANK.

My profession isn't a popular one. There is considerable prejudice against it. I don't myself think it's much worse than a good many others.

and cut out, but I'm blest if I could, I was that surprised.

The bank was on the main street, pretty well up one end of it—nice, snazzy place, on the corner of a cross street.

"Who are you?" says he. "Who are you?" says I, thinking that was an innocent remark as he commenced it, and a trying all the time to collect myself.

The first thing we done, of course, was to fit a key to the outside door. As the lock on the outside door was an old-fashioned Bacon lock,

"I don't believe I'll wait for Mr. Jennings," says I. "I suppose it will be all right if I give you his key."

Probably a great many of your readers is not so well posted as me about bank locks, and I may say for them that a three-wheel combination lock has three wheels in it and a slot in each wheel.

"No, I don't," says I, sorter surly. "Well, you'll find it on that bill," said he, taking a bill out of his pocket.

I suppose I ought to have gone right on then, but I was beginning to feel interested in making him prove who he was, so I says:

"You might have got them letters to put up a job on me."

didn't think I should have to holler right out.

I got through the lock pretty soon, and put in my wire and opened it. Then he took hold of the door and opened the vault.

"I'll put my bonds in," says he, "and go home. You can look up and wait till Mr. Jennings comes. I don't suppose you will try to fix the lock to-night."

"I told him I shouldn't do anything more with it now, as we could get in before morning."

Just then I heard Jim, by name, whistle, and I guessed the watchman was coming up the street.

"Ah," says I, "you might speak to the watchman, if you see him, and tell him to keep an extra look-out to-night."

"I will," says he, and we both went to the front door.

"There comes the watchman up the street," says he. "Watchman, this man has been fixing the bank lock, and I want you to keep a sharp look-out to-night. He will stay here until Mr. Jennings returns."

Foreign loans are no longer a novelty in the American financial markets.

Wales is said now to be the "prince of golfers," which is another evidence that he still cannot be king of anything.

There were 13,122 new books published in France last year. About twenty-three of them were moderately successful.

One of the peculiar revelations of the last census is said to be a demonstration that the average age of marriage in the United States has been increasing at the rate of a fortnight a year for several years past.

There was a time when the Spaniards surpassed all other nations in maritime architecture; but it is stated that the Spanish Government has made a contract for the construction of its new ships in France.

Philologists are already noting that the English language is to be enriched by three new words as a direct result of the South African war, namely, "khaki," "kopje" and "commandeer."

Experiments made by the Government experts point to the conclusion that nuts, generally speaking, are not indigestible, despite the popular impression to the contrary.

The advent of an American circus to the German town of Aix-la-Chapelle produced a genuine sensation, according to Consul Brundage.

President Angell, in his annual report to the board of regents of Michigan University, reviews thirty years of coeducation in the university and its results.

A Brooklyn department store has hit upon an idea which it seems should have been adopted sooner.

Few appreciate the tremendous part coal plays in affairs. In a year our railroads carry the inconceivable total of 1,000,000,000 tons of freight.

Wonderful as the corn crop is, it never won a place in European households or families until very recently.

Some men love with faith, some with hope, the rest with charity.

True adverse criticism cuts like a surgeon's lancet; malicious criticism tears like an assassin's dagger.

The dumb man is safe from suspicion of babbling.

There never was a bright woman who had not some histrionic instincts.

Conversation at many dinner tables would be improved by careful editing.

There never was a bright woman who had not some histrionic instincts.

Conversation at many dinner tables would be improved by careful editing.

There never was a bright woman who had not some histrionic instincts.



Five little brothers. Five little brothers set out together to journey the livelong day.

The carriage was dark and none too roomy. And they could not move about.

So out the scampers, the five together. And off and away they sped!

Jehangir, the Grand Mogul of Delhi (1605-1627), kept his birthday by a curious custom.

What strange creatures human beings are! I keep four of them, and I am never weary of studying their queer ways.

I scarcely know whether to call these four human beings my servants or my slaves, but I think that slave is the right name for them.

One would suppose that a cat would find it agreeable to live with creatures of his own kind; but such is not the case.

My house is divided into various parts. The part called the parlor is full of delicious places to sleep on when one feels like sleeping.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

They have a way of calling me "Puss," which is a mere nickname, and most disrespectful; but I cannot bear to punish them.

TORRELLO, THE LION-TAMER.

Signor Torrello was a famer of lions. His name in the Bible was Brown. He could make the fierce brutes jump the rope, walk the wire.

Signor Torrello one day met a maiden who, charmed by his soul-stirring art, stood in front of the cage and applauded the lions.

Signor Torrello could look at a lion and cause it to cower in fear. But the look that gave Leo the chills had no terrors.

Signor Torrello no longer tames lions. The beasts turned against him one day. The look that once charmed them had ceased to be potent.

Signor Torrello, subdued and discouraged. Now works by the day with his hands and is badgered for losing the look that made lions.

Humor of the Day. "Is Miss Triller an obliging singer?" "Oh, yes; half the time she refuses to sing."

Cupid took the maiden's heart. By dint of being very clever; but lost it, for he left one man To garrison the place forever.

He—I always used to overestimate my abilities. She (consoling)—"Well, never mind. Your friends never did."

I'm sick of life. In fact, I wish I were dead," sighed the despondent man. "Then why don't you see a doctor?"

He had a cough; she feared that he might die, so she, she ran and summoned very speedily—A life insurance man.

"Did that girl encourage you any?" "Well, when I called she didn't appear herself, but she sent her mother in to see me instead of her father."

"Dick and I have bought a horse in partnership." "What's the arrangement?" "Dick's going to feed him and take care of him and I'm going to exercise him."

"How many runs did your clubs make, Larry?" "Three, sor." "Three runs, eh?" "Yis, sor. A run for the umpire, a run for the doctor, and a run to the police station."

Jackson—"No, I never take the newspaper home. I've got a family of grown-up daughters, you know." Friend—"Papers too full of crime?"

"He says that I inspire him to poetical outbursts." "You do?" "That's what he says." "Oh, well, I wouldn't reproach myself too much if I were you."

"But, father," protested the young woman in the case, "I don't see why you should object to it. He is so sedate and staid." "Well, I don't know much about his ability to see dates," replied her father.

Education in France. In France there are now sixty-eight lycées and colleges for girls, whereas, previous to 1880, with the exception of private schools, there were no institutions for higher education for girls.

During last year there were in the lycées 8431 and in the colleges 3563 pupils. In many provinces boarders are taken, and all the lycées take day boarders.

Some live with their parents, others at the houses of teachers, or in boarding houses recommended by the institutions or under their supervision.

Some live with their parents, others at the houses of teachers, or in boarding houses recommended by the institutions or under their supervision.

Some live with their parents, others at the houses of teachers, or in boarding houses recommended by the institutions or under their supervision.

Some live with their parents, others at the houses of teachers, or in boarding houses recommended by the institutions or under their supervision.

Some live with their parents, others at the houses of teachers, or in boarding houses recommended by the institutions or under their supervision.

Some live with their parents, others at the houses of teachers, or in boarding houses recommended by the institutions or under their supervision.