

I go a Fishing.

MINE host and three guests are angling at the rapids with long rods. Twice they came up with their sport, little gleaming speckled trout, pretty fish and nice eating. Katie, the maid, came and called me into the kitchen to see a fine show of fish just caught, and panting and flapping on the table,—perch, pickerel, suckers and herring.

An Adventure.

CLIMBED another hill in the thick bush. There among the leaves and blossoms sat down to rest. Presently I heard a stealthy tread approaching, and among the branches I caught a glimpse of a brown creature with a bushy tail. I made sure it was a wolf as they are around, so I thought it best to sit still. Presently it perceived me too, and stood still, watching me a few yards away. After a bit I got tired of those two shining eyes between the twigs, so began to whistle and call to it, and then stood up to get a better view. Then the beast began to approach, and I came to the conclusion that it was not a wolf, but a deer, so I went to get a nearer inspection, and it turned and slowly ran away.