

t of character almost
you trust first im-
om mistaken in men
all the little things
pected, and are quick
s exhibition of a lack
take more kindly to
gentle and graceful,
s in a coarser mould.
study character, and
riend 'grapple to him

You needn't blush
coupled with this pe-
tion to be thoroughly
itices for those around
ybody, and to wound
ment it is absolutely
must confess that at
ious nature, the hot
ips occasionally, and
e quite as painful to
ave been to the sub-
You never can be a

nia-juncture that the
had been sufficiently
ed, and by common
as diverted into other
nels.

HE OFTEN DECEIT-
L.

limp so?" asked an
hern was personating
ago. The reply was
to give greater effect
in fact, "it was in
s of the people be-
s, and had it not been
ys brewery and a fer-
ght have never been
thern ceased putting
e (R. I.) he went to
days after, he was
f the streets and just
ry, when a ferocious
watching his slow and
sprang towards him
th into the right leg.
including the owner
ly went to Sothern's
a long struggle suc-
dog away. They ex-
severely lacerated, but
e when they found the
Mr. Wm. J. Florence
s a true story, "by a

DUNDREARY" WAS
PING BY THE
OM COHOSH."

comrades sat down a

few months ago to a dinner given in Cali-
fornia, to Mr. Sothern. W. J. Florence was
one of the party, and relates the following
incident:

"Sothern, as usual, was the life of the
company, and for hours entertained his
hearers with a recital of his varied accom-
plishments. He was the prophet and the guide
in every subject broached, and evidently
considered himself a very 'Triton among
the minnows.' Painting he seemed at home
in. He had sculpture at his fingers' ends,
and the most difficult features in the fine
arts or the practical pursuits of labour were
as nothing to his animated repository of gen-
eral knowledge. He had, he said, studied
painting for long years under teachers at
Naples and Dusseldorf, and had only relin-
quished his seat at the easel when the great-
est living masters pronounced him their
peer. He spoke familiarly of the works of
the ancient Egyptians, and traced the styles
of all the succeeding nations down to the
present day.

"In a little while the subject turned to
war and its weapons, and Sothern, to the
surprise of all present, appeared well versed
in needle-guns, destructive bomb-shells, and
everything pertaining to scientific slaughter.
War, he asserted, was familiar to him in all
its phases. He had studied gunnery for six
years at Woolwich, England, and had in
later years charged the enemy through
clouds of smoke and showers of lead on many
a hard fought field. While speaking of
noted military heroes, one of the gentlemen
present pointed to a bronze statue of Napo-
leon, which occupied a corner on the mantle,
and Dundreary immediately launched off into
a learned dissertation on the legacies of beau-
ty and art which, coming down from the old
world, still exist in undecaying stone. The
company listened in astonishment as he told
of his long researches into the glories of the
antique sculpture which, unlike the paint-
ings of the pagans, were not born to die.

"No matter what topic was introduced,
Sothern seized and held the fort, until he half
convincing his auditors that he was in all re-
spects, from his long years of study, more of
a peer than a vassal in his multitudi-
nous attainments. Just before the company
broke up, however, an unexpected denoue-
ment came. Florence, who, like 'Mr.
Burchell' in the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' had
been listening attentively to his friend's re-
markable narrative, noting down his points
now and then, instead of exclaiming "fudge"
with Goldsmith's hero, suddenly asked:
'Ned, may I ask how old you are?'

"Certainly, my dear fellow," said Sothern,
amid a breathless silence among the guests.
'On my last birthday I was forty-four.'

"'Oh, indeed,' replied the 'Member from
Cohosh,' with a quizzical expression on his
countenance, 'then I must have made a mis-
take in my reckoning. I have been putting
down the number of years you said you spent
in acquiring your different branches, and I
make your age exactly ninety-six.'

"This remark brought down a roar of
laughter on the head of Dundreary, who,
however, not at all disconcerted, ordered a
fresh supply of champagne to drink the
health of his friend from Cohosh."

Some two months after the above occur-
rence, at a breakfast given by Florence at
the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, the at-
tention of the company was attracted to the
magnificent set of Sevres which decorated
the table.

"Ah!" said Sothern, quickly, "I re-
cognize at a glance this set, as belonging to
the period of Louis XV. Modern Sevres do
not show such nicety of colour or finish."
He then began to tell what he knew of the
ceramic art, remarking that he had spent
some four years in its study. Before he had
fairly reached the vitale of his subject, his
eye fell upon the "Member from Cohosh,"
who, with card in hand, was about to repeat
his note-taking. Disconcerted at the sight,
for several who attended the dinner in
California were also present at the break-
fast, Sothern stopped short in his narrative,
and made the best of a bad bargain by ex-
claiming: "Billy, put that down on your
card, and make me one hundred and five
years old at once."

Florence took him at his word, and my
Lord Dundreary vowed that he would never
display his knowledge again, unless assured
that Florence was N. I. T.—not in town.

FUN IN FRANCE.

"When we went to Paris," said Mr.
Raymond, "to play the 'American Cousin,'
the only lady in the company who made a
hit was the one who performed the part of
May Meredith. In it she has two dances,
which apparently amused the gay French-
men. The *impresario* of the theatre
during these Torpsychorean exercises
used to sit every night in one of the lower
boxes, and watch the young lady with
a great deal of interest. It struck
Sothern and myself that it would be
an excellent opportunity to have a little
fun, especially as she was inclined to be un-
necessarily conceited. Accordingly we had
letters sent from every little country town
in France, offering fabulous amounts to her
to appear as an English soubrette in a
French part. The girl had these letters
translated, and became so airish in her man-
ner to all the rest of the company as the re-