WHICH ONE WAS KEPT?

There were two little sisters, a black and a gray,
And grandmamma said, with a frown,
"I never will do to keep them both,
The black one we'll drive down."

"Don't cry, my dear," to her I say,
"You will have enough to keep
Now you to nurse, for the growing late
And time you were fast asleep."

The morrow dawned, and one cat went
Down little Bess from her chair,
The other held, "Do into mamma's room
And look in grandma's lap."

"Come here," said grandmamma, with a smile,
From the rocking chair where she sat
"Which one shall we drown, my little pussies,
Now when we you think of that?"

Bess looked at the kittens a moment,
With their wee heads yellow and brown,
And then to grandmamma solemnly said,
"Which one are you going to drown?"
—New York Tribune Home Journal.

FAMOUS IN HIS LINE.

Charles Jamrach, Who Was Noted for His Wild Beasts and Curiosities.

Charles Jamrach was hardly less generally known in the world of showgoers than Barnum himself. He had collected in his London shop for nearly fifty years wild birds and beasts from all parts of the globe, and had distributed them among the zoological gardens and traveling menageries of every civilized country. His place of business in Ratcliff highway, East London, was the Mecca of sailors from the South seas, who found there ready sale for any curious fowl, reptile or savage beasts that he had taken in the region.

Jamrach was omnivorous. A rattlesnake or an elephant, a monkey or a tiger, a parrot or a panther, was alike welcome at his door. He would buy a polar bear as readily as he would buy a spring chicken, for he was wealthy, always had a large supply of money at hand, and had such widespread relations with the animal dealers of the world that he was sure in due time to find a market for every new specimen. He had, moreover, establishments in Antwerp and Hamburg, and to keep all three places well stocked he was obliged to buy freely.

The power of Jamrach in the captive animal world was well illustrated in 1865, when Barnum's menagerie was destroyed. He received most of the orders to duplicate the lost animals, and in a remarkably short period had landed in London by his numerous agents the collection of wild beasts which Barnum subsequently exhibited in the "biggest show on earth."

As Barnum's man turned Jamrach to an English city, the common old man of Ratcliff highway was something of a universal genius. Late in his life he did not confine himself to collecting animals, but opened his shop to all sorts of curios. Porcelain from China, carvings from Japan, weapons from the South seas, cloths from Asia Minor and ornaments from the Dark Continent were gathered by him with rarest choice, yet in large quantities. Anybody in London who wished something odd went to Jamrach's, and few persons left the shop empty handed.

Despite its many attractions for the curious, it is remarkable that wealth and fashion found its way to Jamrach's place, for the shop was not free from dangers and was in a very disreputable neighborhood. The wild beasts of jungle and plain were only in temporary cages and had not yet been broken by confinement. Accidents were frequent, and Jamrach, who never felt fear, had many life and death conflicts in the dingy place. Once a leopard burst its bars while some twenty children stood before the cage. Jamrach sprang forward with a switch in his hand, and by a little whipping and pure audacity drove the beast back to its place.

The last of Jamrach's seventy-six years were not his best from the tradesman's point of view. The decline in country fairs with their traveling shows and the shutting of the fancy for pet parrots and monkeys and imported cats and dogs reduced the activity of his business notably, and Jamrach often mourned for the days when he could afford losses through illness and other causes to the extent of $15,000 or more annually. Still Jamrach never complained bitterly, and died as he had lived, at peace with the world.—New York Sun.

How Many Tourists Are Coins.

The real Coins has been unrolled to the Side. Comparatively few travelers in the east see the place under the best conditions for upon their arrival they are preoccupied with the tiresome river voyage which reckons three southward, with the Jahabseyah or the steamer which is to carry them, and upon their return from that wonderful journey they are planning for the more difficult expedition to the Holy Land. It is safe to say that to American Coins is only a confused memory of donkeys and dragomans, mosquitoes and derwishes, and mosques, mosques, mosques.

This hard season probably must be gone through by all. The sites are those who may go after it is over, or who return, for the true impression of a place does not come when the mind is overcrowded and confused; it does not come when the body is wearied, for the descent of the vision, serenity of soul is necessary to see what some call it illusions.—Constance F. Woolson in Harper's.

Intellectual Culture.

A cultivated mind may be said to have infinite stores of innocent gratification. Everything may be made to contribute to it by becoming a subject of thought or inquiry. Books, regarded merely as a gratification, are more than all the luxuries on earth. A taste for literature secures cheerful occupation for the unoccupied and longest hours of life; and how many persons in those hours, for want of it, become vicious, are too liquefied to assess and brutalized! How many young men can be found in this city, who, unaccustomed to find a connection in a book, and strangers to intellectual activity, are almost driven in the long dull evenings of winter to the gaming society.—New York Ledger.

A Queer Peach Tree.

"Did you ever see anything like this?" said Dr. E. B. Kirby, ticket agent of the East Tennessee road, as he held up a peach as large as a man's fist.

"Well, I know you haven't. There's a peach inside of that seed, and the tree on which this peach grew is the only peach tree that I ever heard of that, instead of growing the seed on the inside of the peach, grows the peach on the inside of the seed.

"Three years ago while I was visiting in south Georgia, I grafted a peach twig on an Australian cherry tree. The twig bore fruit, but the fruit apparently was nothing but seeds. It was not disturbed, however, until they had grown very large, when one of the seeds were pulled and broken open. On the inside was a perfectly formed green peach.

"After that none of the seeds were disturbed till they had changed color from a light brown to a black. Then one of them was broken open and a ripe peach of a bright yellow color was found on the inside."—Atlanta Journal.

How to Insure Money.

When you have saved $100 or $200 or $500, look about for a good investment. Do not take up this or that scheme at a venture, but examine it carefully, and if you see your way clear, put your money into it. Real estate is usually a good investment. More money has been made in real estate than you could estimate in a day.

A first mortgage is, in nine cases out of ten, safe. But, take advice on the subject before you invest. Go to some good conservative man and get his views. I should advise the same course if you should put your money in stocks or bonds or railway shares. In fact, I should say, before you invest a penny, that you get the best counsel on the subject to aid you in taking the right course.

If your first investment prospers, by careful management and by always being on the alert, you can increase your fortune by retaining your profits.—Henry Clews in Ladies' Home Journal.

Began Studying on the Farm.

Dr. C. C. Abbott, the well known archaeologist, began the study in which he made his reputation when he was a farmer near Trenton. He farm consisted of 140 acres, and he was engaged in the business of raising fruit, and in his spare moments, which, and that I have not much of, he was in the habit of wandering on the Delaware river, and there he picked up the Indian relics, which he found in great quantities on the shores of the Delaware river. Dr. Abbott has been appointed curator of the American Museum of Archaeology connected with the University of Pennsylvania, and is now devoting his money to this new museum, which already contains about 25,000 specimens.—New York Sun.

Calculating Machines.

"Come and let the machine fill your age," said one young girl to another as they waited for a train at the station.

"Do you believe that, do you?" was the response. "I think you wouldn't if you took a second thought. You see there are savings and things to pass, and you get certain results. It is a sort of calculating machine, and in reality you tell your own age. If you want any other date you can get it quite as easily by shutting from any given day. If you are interested in reckoning machines, well and good, but don't be deluded into the belief that such a bit of mechanism has reasoning or other faculties and could tell you anything you didn't know yourself."—New York Ledger.

Saint Thus Vast.

Dr. Pitter—Then you would do nothing whatever for the patient?

Dr. Pieces—No. Except to my bill, of course.—New York Epoch.

Grading Eggs for Market.

Extras, firsts, seconds, thirds and known marks comprise the classification of eggs decided upon by the Boston chamber of commerce. Extras comprise the best qualities, from laid clean eggs in season, put up in the best manner. Firsts comprise the marks of eggs, such as come in near laid lots, or smaller lots and are packed in fine order, fresh in season and reasonably clean, such stock as gives satisfaction to most consumers. Seconds comprise all stock that is reasonable and inferior to firsts. Thirds comprise all poor stock in bad order, rotten, etc.; stock not considered really merchantable. Known marks comprise such marks as are well known to the trade under some particular designation or mark of such quality as those familiar with the mark generally understand it to be in the season in which it is offered. Extras, to passed the mark, must be clean or white and not inferior to firsts. Firsts