

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

The little boy dog is covered with dust, But sturdy and staunch he stands; And the little toy soldier is red with rust, And his musket molds in his hands.

AT PINK HOUSE.

John Port held a subordinate post on the Eastern Bengal State railway, and the post carried with it, besides a certain number of rupees per month, a little pink house that sat very flat upon the ground near the railway line.

strings outside the veranda for scarlet runners to be trained upon. She was bending over the strings as she spoke, and John stooped and kissed her smooth hair a little awkwardly.

ly crowded. The smell of savory meats lingered in that house, and odors of garlic, kerosene oil and bad tobacco, strangely blended, never left it.

burn 'im. Isn't it, orrid?" She lived in India, save for the wide difference of heat, discomfort and loneliness, exactly as she would have lived in England.

Birds Which Do Good. Oats, Hawks, Crows, Cuckoos and Others Have Been Much Maligned.—An Official Investigation.—Thousands Examined to See What Constitutes Their Food.—Are Friends of the Farmer.

For and About Women. Mrs. Peary, wife of Lieutenant Peary the well known Arctic explorer, is planning a series of lectures in Washington and in Brooklyn.