

HIS FIRST LESSON.

BY ELICE HAMILTON RICH. Swing, swing, swing, O mother yearn, fair!

WHERE IS MY BOY?

"Where is my wanderer boy tonight, The boy of my tenderest care?" So sang Mrs. Trueman in a clear, sweet voice, as she went cheerily about her work.

his room. "Never mind, Charlie," said his mother, "sit down here and let's have a little talk."

BANDIT LUN-KY.

A Tonquin Desperado and His Band of Cutthroats.

Captured Frenchmen Pay a Big Ransom for Their Liberty.

Lun-Ky is a desperado who leads a bandit horde in the mountain fastnesses near Dong-tien, in Tonquin. He is hardly more than 20 years of age, is of commanding stature and singular ferocity.

of his followers has reached 700 he will swoop down upon his native village, capture his old sweetheart, and strangle her venerable husband, first, however, cutting off the latter's ears and nose, that being a particularly humiliating offence in China.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Do not fret a customer. Make yourself agreeable. Never irritate a busy man. Motherhood is woman's throne.

HORSE NOTES.

—Cricket, pacing record 2.10, has had feet, and is not going well. —May Day, the dam of Margaret S., slipped her foal last spring.