Love doth a tenant of the spring become: Of summer hours when skies of brill ant blue Tempt bees and katydids to gardens new; When the woodpacker with his distant dram Is heard, and when the cricket's restfut thrum

Whate'er the days or months for us unfold Love has one season in its rounded rhyme,

From cradle-nymn to be ls at Life's night tolled

Where Love dwells it is sammer all the time - [Dexter Smith, in Boston Transcript.

# Moccasin Among the Hobbys.

BY RICHARD M. JOHNSTON.

I vary well remember Little Joe Hobby, who, when I was a child, was one of my father's near neighbors and friends. He was not so very, very little. They called him so in distinction from a big cousin of the same name. Everybody liked him. Even Maggy Tiller over and over again said that she thought a great deal of Joe. Yet she gave her hand in preference to the big cousin, and so Little Joe, sorrowful as it all was, had to bear it as well as he could. Maggy, noticing at her very last refusal how nardly he took it, offered the consolation, which at such a time, if a girl would only reflect for a moment, is the very poorest to be thought of. She told him to never mind, for that it wouldn't be so very long before he would find a girl to suit him to a t, and then he would be just running over with joy that he hadn't married Maggy Tiller. Indeed, Maggy was very sorry for his distress, so she must say something, and she didn't know of anything better. Then he rose, and, after shaking good-by, said: "No, Maggy, I can't get you; but I'll

mever marry anybody else."

He went to the wedding, and with the other guests extended congratulations, and partook with reasonable zest of the good things. Afterwards he was as good a neighbor as before, and a good cousin to both. My father said, out of course only in the family, that if he had been in Maggy Tiller's place he would have taken Little Joe, and let Big Joe go somewhere else; for in his opinion Little Joe was more of a man; and so, he suspected, thought Maggy's mother. However, he added, nobody can ever foresee what girls will do in such cases.

Joe-Little Joe, I mean-tried to go along about as he had been doing before his bad luck, as he called it; for he whom Maggy had cast aside also, and who in a pet went off and married Mandy Brake, who wasn't as pretty as Maggy and had rather poor health besides.

And they did do well,-that is moderwith his physical proportions, they would have done splendidly. As it was, out of the good piece of ground which has to lose some portion of the limb they owned, they made quite enough to which has been struck. The most prompt live on, and perhaps a trifle over; but treatment is necessary to prevent much not nigh what Liftle Joe, who continued suffering and other serious consequences. to live with his mother, contrived to put aside yearly for rainy days.

The two families lived only a mile apart, and visiting continued to be kept up the same as if nothing had happened. In decent time after the birth of their baby, Little Joe went over there and of the piazza my father said: handed around his congratulations again. When the baby was named Jos he had to congratulate again; and he did so, you've got it wrapped in that cloth?" like the man he was. It may have seemed to him somewhat monotorous whenever heard about my snake-fight?" he was there that the father was everlasting saying that in some points, indeed in almost every single blessed point, he had not a doubt that that baby was ahead of anything of its age that could be found in the whole State, let alone the

"Why, Joe," he said, more times than his hearer could recall, "Maggy'll tell you herself that sometimes I have to loose my mule from the plough half an hour before the dinner-horn blows, I want to see him so bad. - Look'ee here, Joe," he said nigh as many times to the baby, "you know who that is sifting in your cousin Joe, same name as you. Not own baby. named after him exactly, but all the same. Ask Cousin Joe if he don't wish he had a Joe like you."

At such times Maggy smiled a little getting up and making Little Joe get up, that baby was lying, and note how, when he was not crowing, he would be trying, just for the fun of it, to ram his fists or the coverlet into his ever-open mouth. And then sometimes he would crown all by crying to the youngster about thus: "Going to be a big man some day,

Such things he did often, not from any

women's nor doctors', could ours him; a life-and-d ath case; because there and so he died, leaving Maggy a poor, wasn't any chance for him to get away lonesome widow. With her baby she into the woods, and I no doubt he saw moved back to her mother's, and it was fight was in me. But I didn't have one not so very long before she began to blessed thing except my hands, and if I'd look as bright as ever, and perhaps some had a stick the question would been

prettier. Makes autuma musical; when Winter's few how Little Joe felt on the occasion of woke, the baby did, and he begun ahis cousin's death; but he said and he smilin' at me, and I were skeered nigh Love makes the year, complete, its constant did what was becoming, -no more, out of my senses, thinkin' he might kick no less. He helped to put him away or throw up his hands, so the decently, and then helped Maggy to do snake would turn on him again. Then what was to be done before she could get I got mad, sure enough, and I said to Love's sun turns darkest skies to brightest back to her native place. As for the baby, while he did not—because he could not—show the pride which his father in—Every time I made a grab at its neck, he dulged, yet he was even more considerate | dodged and struck at me. Well, sir, it's walk to the Tillers', and he went there almost every day. The devotion shown slipped from my fingers like a piece of by him to that baby was not without its ice, and mighty nigh as bold, and several return, as it was not long before the lat- times with his strike he were in the width ter showed himself to be as well pleased of a hair of gettin' me. All of a sudwith his cousin's society as ever he had den I thought of my hat, and thinks I began to take an interest which he had you!" And I done it, after a few wipes not skown in his brother's lifetime.

tree that stood not far from the dairy. Occasionally she went by to see if any wood-insect had invaded his couch, or, if after his many meals and his as many sleeps, was the consciousness that congenial society was in convenient call. morning, and whenever he cried you else was the matter which no grown-up person could be expected to endure withtle Joe was there, he hovered around that cradle as if the most precious of his treasures lay therein.

Such devotion, in all the circumstances. must have touched any heart, unless it beginning of the fall, Little Joe began to plead as once before he had done so all in vain, Maggy cried and begged him to stop it. He did as he was bidden, but with an inward resolve not to stop for good as long as things stood as they were. For she showed as plainly as day, even to the humble Little Joe, that she didn't want him to quit coming to the house, particularly now that Mrs. Jim Hobby had died, and so another gloom had been thrown over the family.

never denied a single thing. But he was to be called a hero if he had known what as healthy in mind as in body, and he that meant. Yet in the action which I felt that if Maggy and the other Joe am now going to tell, my father used to my father. "But, Joe Hobby, don't tell

> Nations and bring home spoils with infirite Manslaughter.

Among venomous reptiles in the Southately well. If Big Joe's industry, man- ern States, next to the rattle-snake the agement and prudence had corresponded one most dreaded is the moccasin. Its bite, except upon very young persons, is seldom fatal; but very often its victim I shall let Little Joe speak for himself about an encounter which he had with one of those reptiles.

One morning, having come over to our house on some little matter about the herself." line-fence, as he was ascending the steps

"Good-morning, Jce. Why, hello! what's the matter with your thumb, that 'Mornin', squire. Then you hadn't

"No, indeed. I've been away from home for a couple of weeks, getting back only last night. It seems you got the worst of it." "I did for a while; but I come up

with him before it was all ever. "My goodness, man! Qut I'm very glad it was no worse." "So am I-thankful to boot. What time it lasted, it was a right serious business, countin' in my skear, and Maggy's

"Ay, was Maggy in !t also?" "Not in the fight, the wasn't, but in the skear she were, vorse off than me; that chair? You don't? Why, that's fact is, she couldn't kelp it, bein' of her

"My! my! Tell tae about it." Smoothing tenderly the cloth around his thumb, he began:

"It was en Thursday three weeksago. scold; but it did no good. He would go I walked over to slissis Tiller's, I reakon on about it, and keep at it, not even the sun were about a hour or a hour and stopping at the dinner-table, occasionally a half high. Maggy were a-sweepin' the front yard about the gate. Her ma were repair to the bed or the cradle whereon gone over to Missis Keenum's, and the baby were layin' in the cradle asleep under the big plum-tree, you know, squire, there by the dairy.'

"Very well. Finest Mogul plum-tree in the neighborhood."

" Jes' so. Well, soon as I got in the yard, and shook hands with Maggy, I "So I beard. Go ahead."

aren't you?-a heap bigger than Cousin went on silent to see the baby, who him and me are first-rate friends, we are." thought of malice towards his cousin, but "When I got there, lo and behold, out of mere exuberance of the conscious- there were a great big full-grown highness of his superiority to him. Little land moccasin quiled up on the baby's Joe endured it all, and did what he could breast, all exception of his head and his in simple ways to help them along. Once, neck, which stood high up, and his eyes when the baby was thought to be danger- a-viewin' of the child, like he were the windows, however, they saw the staously sick, he went there at nights, and, while the father slept, watched with the holloed out, I did, and Maggy she come a-boring pond dashing violently from side mother during the silent hours. Before runnin' up; but I pushed her back and to side. As the shocks continued, cracks Big Joe was awake next morning he told her to stay back and keep silent. in the earth were observed two or three would be gone to his work. During that time Jim Hobby never once came there. His wife did, and wanted to help; but towards the sky. At that minute Jim Hobby never once came there. Maggy, knowing that she was not strong come in the gate, and he run up to see cently arrived at San Francisco reported enough to do any good, thanked her and what were the matter. Then he told me that when seventy miles at sea a violent ont her home.

One would think that such as that could run in the garden and cut a forked foam, the waves broke over the decks, ought always to come to an end. Some- stick and prong him with it. So Jim he and the maintopmast and cross-trees times it does, as in this case it did. Early in August, when the baby was only a few weeks old, Big Joe got sick himself.

what to do with it, him a-lavin' there on

of its wants. It was only a few minutes wonderful how supple the thing were. I been with that of his father. Even Jim to myself, Blast you, I'll try to hive at him; but as I was pressin' him down During the summer days of the follow- he put his tooth in the ball of my left ing year, when Maggy's work took her hand thumb. But I grabbed him by the out of the house she put the baby in his tail, give him a whirl or two like a whipcradle, which she had removed to a nice spot in the shade of a large Mogul plum- head off. You know that's the quickest way in the world to kill 'em. Maggy come up, she did, and she snatched up her baby, who was kickin' he was awake, to have a little chat by his level best at the fun; but I told her way of reassuring him against any sense to lay him down for a minute, take a of abandonment or too profound solitude. twine string out of my coat pocket, and For he was not one of those exact- tie it tight around my thumb where I ing babies who are everlastingly were holdin' it. For don't you know, wanting to be waited on, and squire, it come to my mind that very shaken up, and sung to, claiming all the minute of Jay Roberts losin' his whole attention they can get, and more be- thumb three year ago that a moccasin sides, not only in the day, but in the bit, and that under the water? Yes, very night. What that baby wanted, sir, that it did. Maggy screamed, but she done as I told her. Then I told her to go and make a pot of red-pepper tea, boilin' hot, not thinkin' there was a drop of His health was as perfect as the very sperits in the house. Soon as she got away, I hauled out my knife. I give it might feel sure either that a pin was a wipe or two on the bottom of my shoe, sticking somewhere, or that something and then --- Well, squire, whoever thinks there's fun in cuttin' off their own thumb at the j'int, they're welcome to it. out complaint At such time, when Lit- But I grinned and got through with the job, and by that time Maggy's ma got back. She told Maggy to fling that pepper tea away, and then she got out a level tumblerful of whiskey and come out and made me drink every drop of it. were of stone. Yet when, towards the And then, while Maggy was fixin' to tie up what was left of my thumb, she, aknowin' I couldn't carry all that load of whiskey, she made me go to bed, and, tell you the truth, squire, I never remembered another thing till next mornin' daybreak,

when I woke up, callin' for water. " But where was Jim all this time?" "They told me after it was all over that Jim came back with his forked stick. a-sayin' it took longer than he thought to get one to suit. Missis Tiller said she thanked him, and told him that he better put it away keerful, as it might come in hand next time."

could do well, so far as he was concerned, they were welcome to do so. Indeed, he was a better friend to them than lim Hobby. Big Joe's older brother. brisker in some of your ways, especially since Jim has become a widower.

"Oh, no, sir. I thought it were a good chance to follow up your advice, and I put in fer her as well as I could; and she said that, in All the circumstances, she wasn't sure brt what it was her duty." "That's good! that's first-rate!

"But, law, squire! she declare she must put off the weddin' for at least one whole venr."

"Nonsense! You tell Maggy, from me that, after all you've done for her and that baby, I say that I think it very hard to be putting it off so long, and that if any accident was to happen to you in all that lonesome while she'd never forgive

He carried the wards, and in a few days afterwards reported that they had compromised on Easter -[Lippincott.

## Earthquakes la Japan.

Earthquakes are of so frequent occurrence in Japan that they are looked upon as a matter of course, and unless they are accompanied with a terious loss of life and destruction of property, the outside world hears little of them. Some of the earliest Japanese traditions are of extremely destructive earthquekes, and many fanciful tales are told of those which happened previous to the times of trustworthy historical records. Put there are many authentic records of earthquakes which destroyed whole cities. The most serious of these disturbances in recent times was that of 1855, when, in Yedo, which was the centre of the quake, 14.241 dwelling-houses and 1649 fire-proof storehouses were overturned. In the last days of the past October there was a very serious earthquake about Gifu and Nagoya, and there was great loss of life and property. There wers slight earthquakes on Sunday, October 25th, and these continued with increasing severity until the morning of the following Friday. During the last two days of the quake, 368 distinct shocks were felt and recorded. At Gifu the houses tumbled down and caught fire. and thoses people not caught in the ruins fled to the country and the hills; but in nearly every house it is reported that one or more unfortunate victim was caught. Enough is known to place the loss of life at several thousands. When the first shock was felt at Gifu the up and down trains on the Takaido Railway were just meeting. The shock was accompanied by a rumbling sound, and the people on the train thought that there People said it was from having had too much Fourth of July. Whatever was thing you ever lail your eyes on. He were certain, well as I were, that it were tomed conditions.—[Harper's Weekly.]

### THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Same Thing-He Couldn't Afford To On One Condition-Two Opinions-And That's a Fact, Etc.,

SAME THING.

"I see," he began, as he entered the office of a plumber, "that some one has invented a cut-off or valve or syphon by which a water pipe is prevented from

freezing, no matter how much exposed." "Yes," softly replied the plumber. "Good thing.

"Very likely." "Come into general use?"

to take a back seat, eh?" "No. Takes two pounds of solder just the same, and we get in three hours' extra work."—[Detroit Free Press.

HE COULDN'T AFFORD TO.

Mr. Suburb-Well, I was never more surprised in my life. I had a long and serious talk with a stranger whom I met on the train, and who do you think he

Editor Weekly Fun-Give it up. "He was Mr Button-buster, one of your chief humorists."

"What about him?" "Why, he didn't crack a joke all the time we were together." "His jokes are worth \$5 apiece."-New York Weekly.

ON ONE CONDITION.

starving to death! Can I die out in the Lady of the House (graciously)-Yes; if you won't crawl under the barn.

"Yes," said the village oracle, as he looked around the grocery store and fixed the power of his eye on the only man present, "it's my belief that the world is growing worse, and that even in this vil. reply. lage there's a deal of evil-that every man in it would thieve if he got a chance

present company excepted, of course.' Well, now," responded his auditor, "my belief's just the opposite. I don't think there's a man in the village would thieve if he got the best chance in the world-present company excepted, of

There was no more to be said. - [New York Press.

AND THAT'S A PACE.

Although it causes one to sneeze Much more than one is pleased at, The grip is plainly a disease That isn't to be sucezed at. -[New York Press.

UNSELFISH.

"Your husband borrows a great deal of remarked the Snake Editor. trouble, it seems to me, Mrs. Blue." 'Yes, but he is unselfish with it. He | plied the Horse Editor. always shares it with me."

HIS ACTIONS BELIED HIS REPUTATION.

"I've always heard that you were of a generous disposition, John," said the maiden, as her lover almost hugged the papa? breath out of her; "but I can hardly believe it." "Why can't you?"

"Because I find you always near and grasping."- New York Press.

THE PARTING.

It was 5 o'clock p. m., and George Montgomery had been spending the afternoon with sweet Lilian Luray. "Good-by, darling," he said, fondly, as

they stood in the darkened vestibule. "Good-by, George," she murmured, nestling her head in the time-honored place. "Good-by."

"Good-by."

"In every parting, dearest, there is the image of death," he whispered, holding her close and kissing her passionately, and we may never meet again."

to him most fiercely. "Who knows, my own what may happen between this hour and when we meet again?"

"Mizpah," she breathed, and threw her arms about him convulsively. "Yes, darling," he spoke tremulously.

"let us keep that word as our shield and "And you will come back to me; to your own little loving Lilian, George; the same beautiful and brave George you

have always been?" "Trust me, Lilian, darling; trust your "Oh, darling," she said, strong in the

faith of women, "I do trust you. How obtained for skins in London this seacould I love you so if I did not?" and she kissed him fondly. "Then I shall come again, Lilian, my

"But when, George? When?" she asked anxiously. "At 8 this evening, darling."

"Oh, George," she wailed, "will it be so long as that? So long, so long?" He took her in his strong arms,

"Darling," he whispered, "make it And it came to pass as he had spoken. -[Detroit Free Press.

DESPERADOES EXCHANGE REMINISCENCES. "Yes, I was a great desperado in my day," said the reformed train robber,

shaking his head sadiy and with much humility. "I once held up a whole trainload of passengers single-handed and "That was quite a feat," said the retired auctioneer, with a dreamy, far-away

look in his eye, "but I once knocked down a whole railroad."— Chicago Tri-THE SOWER AND THE REAPER. Old Moneybags, his whole life through, Worked -- stormy days and sunny; And now his heir is working, too,

To spend the old man's money. BAD MESIC.

May-Now, wouldn't you call Professor Pounderoffski's music heavenly? Frank-Possibly; it's certainly quite ABSENT-MINDED.

"You did not attend Blogster's fu-"No," said the absent-minded man. "I was so busy. I'll go to his next one, sure, busy or not."-[Indianapolis Journal.

THE FLOWERS OF THE FAMILY.

The youth was most prudent and careful In making a choice of a wife, So he married "The Flower of the Fam-

And she is the thorn of his life.

IRISH PUNS.

Charles Lamb made some famous puns, and his mantle seems to have fallen upon his namesake, Charles Lamb Kenney.

The popular journalist was dining at the house of a friend, and by chance swallowed a bit of cork with his wine,

which gave him a severe coughing fit. "Take care, my friend." said his next "When it does you plumbers will have neighbor, with a very brilliant attempt at wittieism, "that's not the way to Cork." "No," gasped the sufferer. "it's the way to kill Kenney .- [London Truth.

HAD A BETTER JOB4

Employer (impulsively) - Miss De Pinkie, Clara, will you marry me? Pretty Typewriter-What? And give up my \$20 a week salary? Not much .-New York Weekly.

SEEMED CONCLUSIVE. Pebbleve-Of all the fool beggars ever saw that blind man is the worst. Timbertoe-What has he done?

Pebbleye-About every day I have to call him down for wearing spectacles. AFRAID OF IT. "Will you pass the butter, Mr

Wickwin?" "Not if I see it in time to turn and go Tramp to lady of the house -I'm the other way, madam." MONEY EASILY EARNED.

"What? Another new dre s!" said a married man to his better half, as the parcel was opened.

"Don't distres, yourself." she replied. I paid for this out of my own pocket." Oh, indeed! But where did you get the money from?" "I sold your overcoat," was the cool

MRS. SCRIMP'S GARDENING.

Old Friend-Did you have much of a garden this year?

Mr. Scrimp (of Scrimpville)-No; it didn't amount to much. In the spring I gave a grand garden digging tournament, the young men who dug the most to have the pick of the girls for the evening, and it worked well, but it cost me 'most two dollars for refreshments. Then I had a planting bee, and that wasn't so expensive, only the planting wasn't half done. Later on I tried to get up a wedding festival, but somehow the young folks sort o' lost interest, and I gave up gar-dening in disgust.—[New York Weekly.

SUPTABLE FOR THE OCCASION. "Chicago won't be satisfied with traction cars during the celebration of '93,"

"Won't eh? Hadn't heard of that," re-"No; she will adopt the Colum 'bus." -[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE REASON. "Why is the road to destruction broad,

'It has to be, my son, to accommodate the travel. THE BLIGHTED YOUTH. I paced the floor in anguish wild.

Or sat in deep dejection; I felt extremely sad and riled, I had had my first rejections I went to bed and groaned all night,

To die my aim was steady! But I fell asleep at broad daylight, And slept till lunch was ready.

KNEW THE MEN.

Salesgirl—I wish to resign my place. I'm going to be married to Mr. Clipper, of the ribbon counter. Manager-My dear child, that is no

reason for stopping work. Keep your Salesgirl (a close observer)-It won't

"Oh, George, darling," she said, clinging do. I'm afraid if I don't knock off and do nothing, he will .- [Good News.

WARM ENOUGH.

New Boarder (shivering)-The house seems very cold, madam Mrs. Slimdiet-Does it? Why, I'm as hot as fire.

"Hum! Pardon me, but why does the end of your nose look so blue?" "Oh! that comes from my aristocratic

A SMART HUSBAND.

Mr. De Fashion-The paper says scalers are disappointed at the low prices

Mrs. De Fashion-That's splendid! You know I need a new----Mr. De Fashion-The paper says the furs are very cheap, dirt cheap. Mrs. De Fashion-I never did care much for seal-fur. It's too warm.

AFTER THE BALL.

She-Has papa asked you about your He-Yes. She-And you told him that little fib about the large salary?

He-Yes. She-I'm so glad. He-Well, I'm sorry. He borrowed \$50 from me on the spot.

### The Oldest Medical Work.

A translation into German of the Egyptian medical manuscript acquired about twenty years ago by George Ebers, the eminent Egyptologist and novelist, has just been completed. Dr. Heinrich Joachim, the translator, believes that the work was written not later than 1550 B. C., and that parts of it are of still older date. It consists mainly of recipes, interspersed here and there with proverbs, but gives some advice agon the examination of patients, and states to diseases indicated by certain symptoms. The original papyrus is a unique and important document, being the oldest medical work in the world. - Trenton

#### FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

PRIDE HAS A FALL.

Little Miss Chrysanthemum stood in a window,

As proud as proud can be; She had frills on her apron and frills on her skirt. And-everywhere-frills could be.

She flaunted and frisked, and scornfully giggled

At a poor little pale-faced rose. "You'd better wilt up and go back to

Before somebody nips your nose." Along came a lady all feathers and fusa And said, "I'll take one of these."

And the florist nipped off Miss Chrysanthemum's head Before she had time to sneeze. - Belle Hunt, in New York World.

#### THE PARROT AND THE HEN.

Our next-door neighbor owns an amusing parrot which is always getting into mischief, but usually gets out again without much trouble to herself. When she has done anything for which she knows she ought to be punished she holds her head to one side, and, eyeing her mistress, says in a sing-song tone, "Polly is a good girl," until she sees her mistress smile; then she flaps her wings and cries out: "Hurrah! Polly is a good girl!" She has been allowed to go free in the garden, where she promenades back and forth sunning herself and

warning off all intruders. One morning a hen strayed out of the chicken yard and was quietly picking up her breakfast, when Poli marched up to her and called out, "Shoo!" in her shrill voice. The poor hen retreated to her own quarters, running as fast as she could, followed by Poll, who screamed

"Shoo!" at every step. A few days later Poll extended her morning walk into the chicken yard. Here, with her usual curiosity, she went peering into every corner, till she came to the old hen on her nest. The hen made a dive for Poll's yellow head, but missed it. Poll, thinking discretion the better part of valor, turned to run; the hen, with wings widespread, followed close after.

As she ran Poll screamed in her shrillest tones, "O Lord! O Lord!"

A member of the family, who had witnessed the performance, thought it time to interfere in Poll's behalf, as the angry hen was gaining on her. He ran out and, stooping down, held out his hand. Poll lost no time in traveling up to his shoulder. Then, from her high vantage ground, she turned and, looking down on her foe, screamed: "Hello, there! shoo!

The frightened hen returned to her nest as rapidly as she had come .- [Ashland (Penn.) Item.

TWO GYMNASTS.

Big newspaper space is daily taken up with accurate throwing and catching and hitting of balls, the aim of the human eye, the speed of the human foot, the accuracy and dexterity of the human hand, and the young people who play base-ball and tennis enjoy this reading

But a short time ago I saw two creatures only a year old outdo in aim and accuracy any human being I ever knew.

They were a pair of barn swallows. A very gentle little house-cat was in the habit of taking her daily nap in the hayloft, directly under the nest among the rafters. All went well until the mother bird began to sit on her Then, presumably, the cat lifted her eyes to contemplate the pretty sight, for about 4 o'clock of the first day the bird stayed on the nest the cat came rushing out of the barn, the two swallows after her. Giving her in turn a vicious peck, they rose in air, swooped down and pecked her squarely on the back, one after the other, though she was running

in all directions. Twenty-three times I watched them rise in air so high as to be out of sight, then come sailing down, one behind the other, and each time giving the poor cat a peck apiece on the back, although she was speeding hither and thither bewildered, seeking to hide under carts, under trees, here and there; they never missed her once, though they never slowed their swift flight to do it, never paused for the peck, but swiftly gave it to her as they skimmed down over her, rising on the same point of curve, to descend again

presently. For about two weeks they were seen to fly out and repeat this punishment when-ever the cat appeared on the green near the barn.—[St. Louis Republic.

THE law is perhaps less friendly to

dogs than to any other species of property. The Supreme Court of Mississippi has just decided that the city authorities of Jackson are not responsible for the loss of a dog killed by a police officer on the street. The dog was usually kept confined, but escaped, and the wife of the owner was running after it when it was shot. The court holds that it was "running at large," and that the officer had the right to shoot it. The court says that dogs are more peculiarly the subject of police regulations than any other class of property. It is held, the opinion continues, with great unanimity by the courts that regulations of the most stringent character, and the most summary proceedings for the destruction of these animals kept contrary to such regulatio4s, are entirely within legislative power, and free from constitutional obection, though the property of the owner is destroyed without notice or hearing, in the execution of the law. The Miss. issippi court quotes with approval a Massachusetts decision that a dog not licensed and not provided with a collar might be shot by the officers even within the owner's inclosure, and the opinion of a New Hampshire court that a private person might lawfully kill a dog having on a collar bearing only the ownor's initials, although the citizen knew who the owner was, when the law required that the name of the owner should. be engraved on the collar.

Observation stelladde s are used by the