

FISHING.

A youth beside the water sits,
The noonday sun is warmly beaming;
His nose and neck are turkey red...

I watched Noiraud attentively. He answered his mistress with little movements of his head, more and more emphatic...

It is he who first has his big bowl of milk. He is vernal. After which, with little drops of milk on his mustaches, Noiraud comes to keep me company and watch me drink my milk...

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Feminine Malice—Familiar to Them—Concentrated Wisdom—His Own Business, Etc., Etc. FEMININE MALICE. Miss Esmerelda Longcoffin and Birdie McGinnis, both belles of Harlem, do not love each other excessively...

A WOMAN'S POLITICS.

She (over the breakfast table)—What's the news? He—Well, Stevenson is nominated. She—Why, I thought Cleveland was nominated...

"KEEPING COMPANY."

Sweet homely phrase, so often spoken Among the kindly country folk, When youthful love they smile to see— "These two are 'keeping company.'"

NOIRAUD--THE GUIDE.

"Don't fear, Monsieur, you shall not miss your train. Fifteen years now I've been taking travelers to the station and never have I made one miss a train—understand, Monsieur, never!"

"Noiraud! Here, Noiraud, my boy! Not so fast!" Noiraud turned a deaf ear, pushed along his steady little gait and was seized with a genuine fit of anger when I wanted to sit down at the corner of a field under a tree that afforded a scant shade...

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

To FACILITATE ROPE CLIMBING.—A valuable practical device is that which has lately been brought to notice by a French inventor, designed to facilitate rope climbing, while at the same time permitting the climber to have free use of his hands...

FAMILIAR TO THEM.

"A horse ought to know something about selecting post-office sites." "Why?" "Because every horse has his stamping ground."—(Rider and Driver.)

CONCENTRATED WISDOM.

"Who is it that possesses all knowledge?" asked the Sunday-school teacher. "My brother James," replied a diminutive pupil. "He's just home from college."—(Brooklyn Life.)

HIS OWN BUSINESS.

"I hear you have left Kernell, Knapp & Company." "Yes; three weeks ago." "What are you doing now?" "I'm in business for myself." "So?" "Yes. Looking for work."

EVERY DOLLAR COUNTS.

Young Froogle (to his affianced)—Ever been vaccinated, darling? Darling—No. Do you think I ought to be? Young Froogle—By all means. Everybody ought to be. Speak to your father about it, dearest.—(Chicago Tribune.)

THE OLD MAN KICKED.

Skads—You don't go up on Cass avenue to see your girl any more? Skids—No, I've quit. Skads—What's that for? Skids—Aw, the old man kicked.—(Detroit Free Press.)

THE EXACT TRUTH.

"Well, pet, how do you find poor Uncle Thomas? Was he sitting up?" "No; he was thitting down."

THE BABY'S PICTURE.

Wife—I'm tired to death. Been having the baby's picture taken by the instantaneous process. Husband—How long did it take? Wife—About four hours.—(New York Weekly.)

HE AND SHE.

He called her his dear little cloud, And when she asked him why He said, because she carried airs And held herself so high.

A DELICATE FEUD.

Housekeeper—That milk you left yesterday was perfectly horrid. It tasted like garlic. Milkman—Milk is easily spoiled, mum. Had you been 'sookin' garlic?"

JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.

Hicks—See those two ladies over there? They seem to be enjoying themselves hugely. Wicks—Yes; I wonder which of their dear friends they are picking to pieces.—(Boston Transcript.)

HOW TRUE!

Sue—Fred, you have been drinking. Fred—I thought love was blind. Sue—It is; but blindness makes the sense of smell more acute.—(Puck.)

NOT ENOUGH ROCKS.

Friend—Trouble with your wife, eh? What rock did your domestic ship split on? Spinks—None at all. Hadn't rocks enough; that was the difficulty.—(New York Weekly.)

THIS EXPLAINS IT.

Rivers—This new comet, it seems, has eight tails. What use has a comet for eight tails? Banks—Perhaps it was fly time when it started out.—(Chicago Tribune.)

REGULAR, BUT NOT STEADY.

"I thought you said Tipler was a steady drinker?" "So he is." "You are mistaken." "How do you know?" "I saw him the other night and he was so unsteady that he had to hold to a lamp post for support."

THE WORSE HALF.

Mrs. Forundred—We need some new rugs. Mr. Forundred—Carpets would be more comfortable. Mrs. Forundred—Rugs are more stylish. You men are such animals. Always talking about comfort.—(New York Weekly.)

A FINANCIAL OPERATION.

"Papa," said little Willikins, "you lent me 10 cents yesterday, didn't you?" "Yes, my boy. I think you ought to pay it back, don't you?" "Yes. If you'll give me 25 cents I will."—(Harper's Young People.)

Art in Abyssinia.

We found the walls of the churches in Abyssinia covered with pictures of scriptural history, and the walls of the cathedral with the exploits of Johannes. His victories over the Egyptians at Gorra, and in the valley of Gundet, are fully represented in tones as florid as those of advertising posters at home...

SACRED FIRES OF INDIA.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exists, was consecrated twelve centuries ago in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India...

Hints for Boys.

A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves before him. Out of the whole number he selected one, and dismissed the rest...

Now It is the Fox.

Not long ago, in hope of mitigating the intolerable pest of rabbits, the authority of Australia imported some foxes from England and turned them loose. From latest accounts these seem likely to prove a greater pest than the one they were intended to destroy...