

LULLABY.

Good-night! Good-night! An angel's wings are shading Softly the weary world, and slumber creeps Around us, and our little ones are fading;

A COWARD AND A HERO.

It was the 16th of December before Son-Tay. For two days we had splashed in the mire of the rice fields, the water up to our knees. I knew well we should get used to it, but it was worrying, all the same.

them to break ranks, the scamps; they ask nothing better. But out of politeness to Jacques I said, "It is always pleasant to receive good news from home, no matter where. I hope you had nothing disagreeable." Jacques shook his head.

left there, all my comrades—Jacques among the number, but he was the last. Just as the work was finished a ball struck him between the eyes. As he raised his arms to shout a great "Hurrah!" he fell dead, face foremost.

LIVING RAT THAPS. Big Snakes Make War on the Army of Rodents. On grass-covered plains and hillsides in South Africa you frequently come across spots apparently thickly inhabited by some small running animal.

"RHODESIA." The Country that is Ruled by the British South African Company. West and north of the Transvaal lie those immense British territories which have been assigned to the British South African Company as its sphere of operations.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET. JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. How to Look Intellectual—Mer Human Burglar Alarm—Striking Repartee—No Change in Symptoms.