The seems indeed the child of grace, With perfect form and witching face In which no vanity I trace Beyond the art which nature taught her; And very modest, good, and kind Is this sweet maiden to my mind, And not a fault is there to find In the ranchman's pretty daughter.

She rides her horse in perfect case, Can kill a deer when e'er she please, And knows the names of 5, wers and trees, And sings the songs weet birds have taught her? The fish all come to seize her hook, She takes the finest in the brook, And now my heart is also trock. By the ranchman's pretty daughter.

She rules the kitchen like a queen And keeps the house so nest and clean There's not a cobweb to be seen. So swiff the hands that never falter. Her voice clear as a matin's bell. Her lips as gweet as honey well. There's lots more things I'd like to tell of the ranchman's pretty daughter.

I am to claim ber mine some day And take her miles and miles away, To my fair home upon the bay, across the occau's waste of water, And then with gems 'I'l deck her brow And worship heras I'd on ow. The ranchman's pretty daughter.

—N. S. Cox la Galveston News.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Once upon a time, in a little rustice house, lived a happy boy. His father was a shepherd, and was greatly esteemed by the whole village. His mother spun, wove and dyed wool. She had made him a pretty blue jacket, which he always wore, and all the neighbors called him "Little Boy Blue," In the day time he helped his father drive the sheep to pasture, and in the evening he played with his sister, who was younger than he, and whom he loved very dearly, and he was so kind and gentle that every one was delighted to see him.

But, one cold winter, his father died, and a short time after the mother died also. The two children remained alone in the world. They had an uncle, who was captain of a sailing vessel, and he offered to take Little Boy Blue with him on his ship.

"Will you also take my sister Avala?"

was captain of a sailing vessel, and he offered to take Little Boy Blue with him on his ship.

"Will you also take my sister Azula?" asked the child.

"No, I cannot do that.

"Then I will not go with you. I will not leave my sister to travel on the king's most beautiful ship.

So the children remained in their little house among the hills. Little Boy Blue intered the service of a farmer by whose his father had been employed, as a shewherd. He was active, intelligent and bedient, and the farmer obliged however, the said him was sufficient to provide foce however, the rand himself, so he was so ment. One day his dear Azula fell sick. He could not care for her during the day, but hastened to her and a was ended he side all night. He a watched by her bedshe felt better, ar and he was about worn out.



HIS DEAR AZULA FELL SICK.

One morning his master found him ander a haystack, fast asleep. The brave little fellow had tried to work, but he was so wearied by his many sleepless nights, that his eyes had closed in spite of himself. The cruel farmer pittlessiy discharged him; saying that he wanted no idlers on his farm.

The poor boy, almost heartbroken, returned to his sister and told her what had happened. Without employment, without resources, how could they live? Sweet Azula tried to console him, telling him not to be discouraged; that, as every one knew his good qualities, he would easily find a master kinder than the one who had so brutally dismissed him.

him.

The next day Little Boy Blue went off to seek employment. He modestly presented himself at the houses of several farmers, but his requests were all refused. One had too many servants; another thought he was too young; a third asked him suspiciously why his master had turned him off.

For several days Little Boy Blue persisted in his efforts, but every evening he returned home sad at heart, having found nothing.

found nothing.
"Have patience, dear brother," Azula, tenderly. "I am sure that you will succeed, and, in the meantime, as I am quite well again, I am going to set to



WEARTED BY HIS SLEEPLESS NIGHTS. work. Our dear mother taught me to spin, and I can easily make all that is

ecessary."
She was not so certain of her success sweet little Azula. Fortunately, she had a little money with which to provide for the daily needs of the little household. But at the commencement of winter it was all gone, and Little Boy Blue had found nothing to do.

One day, as he was returning from a

farmhouse where he had once more vainly applied for a situation, he est down upon a stone by the roadside. He was so sad that he burst into tears.
Siddenly he heard a soft voice, which said to him:
"Come. come, Little Boy Blue; the king of the elves wishes you to take care of the size."

It the eaves wisnes you to take care of its sheep."

Little Boy Blue replied: "Thank you, thank you! My sister is all alone at home; I must return to ber."

The silvery voice replied: "Go and get your so ber and bring her with you to the kingdom of the eaves."

At these words the not reac, ran to the little house and circ joyously: "I have found a place, dear sister, in the kingdom of the elves; will you go there with me?"



BEFORE THE K MG AND QUEEN.

Azula was ready to go wherever her brother wished to take her, and the two set forth hand in hand. They climbed a hill and descended into the brain where Little Boy Blue had heard the voice of his invisible friend. The triend was there awaiting them. He led them down into a valley and then through a narrow gorge, where the ground was ce with a soft moss, and on both sid . were climbing plants and long branches o ferns.

esimbing plants and long branches of terns.

Far'her on the path grew still narrower, and the light of heaven disapperent of the lighted up the place, and the two children followed, and finally entered a grotto, so completely concealed that no human eye could ever have discovered it. Beyond this grotto they stopped, dumb with amazement. What a spectacle! A dazzling light, perfumed woods, fields covered with flowers, lakes blue as the heaven itself.

It was fairyland; it was the kingdom of the clves. Near a silvery stream was a flock of sheep as white as snow, and on a throne of moss, under a canopy of roses, sathe king and the queen of the clves. Little Boy Blue and his sister uttered shouts of joy and clapped their hands on seing all these beautiful things. Their guide invited them to follow him, and ted them before the royal throne, Little Boy Blue took off his hat and made a low bow.

The king said to him: "Little Boy Blue in the little Boy Blue took off his hat and little Boy Blue took off his hat and little Boy Blue took off

The king said to him: "Little Boy Blue, I know that you work faithfully and that you have a dear little sister. Will you remain here and tend my sheep? You shall be well fed and well dressed and no one will be unkind to you."

dressed and no one will be unkind to you."

Oh! thank you," cried Ettle Boy Blue, "I accept with pleasure.
Then the queen turning to Asula, said: "And what do you know how to do, my beautiful child?"

'I know how to spin."
The queen ordered a distaff and a spinning wheel to be brought and Azula at once gave a striking proof of her ability. Little Boy Blue was appointed first spinner to the king and his sister first spinner to the queen.
The elves applauded these appointments, and the two gentle orphans, contented to be together and to do their duty, lived long and happily in fairyland.—Boston Globe.

Evelids That Have Strange Power.

Eyelids That Have Strange Power.

I saw two women jugglers at Jeppore, says a writer in the New York "Mail and Express." They were bright, intelligent looking girls, one of whom appeared almost old enough to be the mother of the other. They did many wonderful things, one of which was mixing up sand in water, and then putting the hand into the discolored fluid they brought a handful of sand which they filtered through their fingers as dry as before it went in. The youngest of these girls was perhaps 15 years old. She was tall, well-formed and fine looking. She had bracelets on arms and on feet, and her eyes were as beautiful as those of a gazeile.

One of her tricks was the lifting of a heavy chair by her eyelids, the thought of which almost makes my eyes sore. The chair was a heavy mahogony one, which belonged to the room in which I was stopping. She tied two strong strings to the top of this, and affixed the ends of these strings to her eyes by little round metal cups, each about the size of a nickel. These fitted over the eyeballs and under the lids, and she bent over while they were so fastened. Raising herself she pulled up the chair with with these strings with the muscles of of her eyelids, and carried it from one Eyelids That Have Strange Power.

herself she pulled up the chair with with these strings with the muscles of of her eyelids, and carried it from one side of the room to the other.

It was a horrible sight, and as she took the metal cups from her eyes they filled with water, and she almost sank to the floor. I told her the trick was disgusting, and that she ought never to try it again. Still, for this and the rest of the show, these girls were well satisfied with two rupees, or about 70 cents.

two rupees, or about 70 cents.

The Pressure of Monuments.
The pressure at the base of the Washington monument is 58.35 pounds to the square centimetre, while that upon the base of the Elifel tower is not more than nine pounds to the same space. In only two instances has the pressure at the base of the Washington monument been exceeded, one of sixty-six pounds to the square centimetre being considered dangerous. It would seem then that only by the use of iron can such heights as been attained in the Eiffel tower be reached.—Exchange.

reached.—Exchange.

Work of Electricity.

There are now in use in the United States more than 5,650 central electric stations for light and power. There are 210,000 are lights and 2,600,000 incandescent lamps. There are fifty-nine electrical railways in operation in March last, and eighty-six roads in process of construction. The increase of capital in electrical investments during 1888 was nearly \$70,000,000. These are very significant figures, and they point unmistakably to the course of future inventions and discoveries.—Exchange.

If the money expended for tabacco and

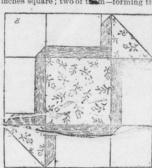
If the money expended for tobacco and whisky were judiciously applied to the beautifying of our homes, what a lovely mad would ours be!

UNIQUE PATCHWORK SQUARE THAT T IS EASILY MADE.

cece is All of Rich Brocaded Velvet-Plain Silk and Watered Ribbon Enter Into the Composition of the Work-General Notes About the

Mousehold.

This unique and seemingly difficult design for a patchwork square may be very easily cut out and pleed by making each one of the nine regular sections or which it is composed separately and seaming them together afterward. As here represented the center-piece is six inches square and is all of one material—rich brocaded velvet. The four side-pieces are each four by six inches when completed; and there are two pieces each of two kinds of material—plain silk and watered ribbon or silk, in every one of them. The corner-pieces are each four inches square; two of them—forming the



top and bottom of the vase—are composed of equal triangles of the plain slik and material like the body or center square; the other two are chiefly of the plain slik, but small triangular pieces of the watered slik are fitted to one corner of each. It is well to make each section on a cambric or muslin lining if rich materials are used, but if prints or cambries are chosen, it may not be necessary.

Squares pieced by this or similar designs are pretty to combine with crazy patchwork. Four finished squares, somewhat smaller than the one described, put together so that the vases all point from the center to the corners, make a pretty cover for a lounge or chair cushion.

Do Not Crowd Your Plants.

Do Not Crowd Your Plants.

There is nothing gained by growing three plants where there is only room for two. The two plants that the place would comfortably accommodate will be much finer than the three that you could manage to "just squeeze in." And remember that one plant, well grown, is worth a score of poorly grown ones. One good plant is something to be proud of, while a number of poor specimens ought to make the grower ashamed, not of the plant, but of himself. Treat plants precisely as you would people, and give them all the chance they want to develop. Let them show what they can do, and they cannot do this when they are cramped.—American Agriculturist.

Good Use For House Slops. Do Not Crowd Your Plants.

turist.

Good Use For House Slops.

If you save all the slops from the house, the wash-water, and suds of sundry occasions during the week, you will ind that you have a supply of nutriment at hand to draw upon which is far richer than you had any idea. It will not make a poor soil permanently rich, but it will afford sufficient nutriment to nourish such plants as you grow in it during the summer in a very satisfactory manner. We planted some annuals on a stiff clay that had been thrown out of a cellar. We water them regularly with suds and slops, and they surpass in growth and floriferousness those grown in the garden. n the garden.

Dahlias should always have stout stakes driven close to the main stalk of the plant to give the support needed is case of high winds. If these stakes are painted green they will not be noticeable and if they are taken indoors in autum when the dahlia roots are taken up, they will last several years. They are much neater than anything that "happens to be at hand" when you get around to attend to this necessary work.

A Pen for the Baby.

Little Jack's mother is enjoying a happy freedom from anxious care while about her household duies, knowing that Jack is placed where he can injure nothing and nothing can injure bim. A convenient safeguard like the one ilitartated in the engraving and which can be folded and conveniently stored away when not in use, is made as follows: It is formed of four frames fastened together uprightly, each frame consisting of two posts and three rails. It requires strips of boards two inches wide cut into iwenty pieces of three different lengths. The eight posts are twenty-one incheshigh; the six side rails are forty-eight inches long, and the six end rails are twenty-three inches long. Any other size may be used, it being necessary to



out the side rails two inches longer than twice the length of the end rails. In making the frames, place the top rails ven with the tops of the posts and the other two rails below, five inches apart, clear. In putting the frames together, hinge both end frames to the back frame on the inside so that each can open only at an angle of ninety degrees, letting the side rails pass by the end rails. In fastening the front frame, fit the side and end rails so they cannot move up or down and hold in place with hooks. The frame work can be moved to any part of the room, and a soft rug spread art of the room, and a soft rug spread for the baby, either in winter or summer.

—American Agriculturist.

## HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Cups and saucers stained with tea may be made bright again by using damp

Willow furniture should be scrubbed well with salt and water, applied with a nail brush, to slean it. Dry it thor-

A room with a low ceiling will seem higher if the window curtains hang to the floor. Lambrequins may be used to extend the curtains to the ceiling and thus carry out the effect.

HOME AND HOUSEWIFE, OUR NEW YORK SPORTING LETTER. What is Thought About Jem Smith's Prospects.

NEW YORK, 96 JEM SMITH.

Sports in this city have little interest in the talk about a siugging match between Sullivan and Jem Smith, and although some are though some a that such a meet ing will take place, no one seems to care about it one wa or another. That Sullivan should so far forget the honors of the ring

JEST SMITH. honors of the ring he has carried away on several occasions as to meditate a battle with Smith, is to another class indicative that there was nothing in Sullivan's words when he vowed after the Kilrain fight that he would never again be found in the ring, and that the Boston bruiser is ready to light with Tom, Dick or Harry on the slightest provocation. Even if knocked out Smith would make money, so that pugilist's desire to fight the American slugger is easily explained. The New York managers have added two new men to their team. They are Hank O'Pay, pitcher of the Washington club, and Harry Lyons, fielder of the Jersey City club. The addition of these players to the New Yorks' pitchers are in bad condition, and because the dub is short of fielders. Crane is so lame that the convent virth. All Keefs and Welsh

because the New Yorks' pitchers ere in bad con littlen, and because the olub is short of fielders. Crane is so lame that he cannot pitch, and Keefe and Welch have not shown last years' form recently. O'Day went to Washington with the Senators, and joined the New Yorks to pitch his first game for the champions. Lyons also played his first game with the New Yorks Monday. His position for the present will be right field.

It is not likely that he will play this position regularly, but only until Therman or Slattery is all right again. Therman has been sick for some time, and although he has played right along he has been in no condition to do so. Slattery tried his hand in the game on Friday, but it would not work. In the injury that he received some time ago the bone of one of his fingers was split, and it has not healed yet. He is likely to renew the injury on any bail that he tries for while at play. With the signing of Lyons the deal for Ed Andrews was declared off.

Harry Lyons was born in Philadelphia twenty-two years ago. He is a son of the popoular Police Lieutenant Ed. Lyons of the Twenty-third district. Lyons first professional engagement dates back to 18:54, when he was a member of the Kingston, N. Y., club. The fore part of the season of 1887, found him with the Binghampton club, and when that team disbanded he wont to Scranton, Pa., where he finished the season. He is a protege of W. H. Voltz of the "Philadelphia Press," who has advised him in all of his professional invovements, and on the recommendation of that gentleman he was signed by the St. Louis club for 1888. His last appearance with the Browns was in one of the world's championship games at the Polo grounds last hall, when he was so badly injured by colliding with another player, it was thought that he would never play again. He was very slow in signing thissen-on, and it was through the flattering comments heard about Manager Powers of the Jersey City club that he signed to play there. Harry Lyons was born in Philadelphia \_\_\_\_

Henry O'Day, or "Hank," as he is more familiarly termed by his associates on the diamond, has been a member of the Washington club for the past four seasons. He belonged to the Birmingham, Ala., team, whence he drifted to Detroit, and became a member of the same nine with the Big Four. For some reason he was not played by the Detroits but was kept on the reserved list, until he was disposed of to the Washingtons. He has pitched good bail for the Senators at times, but he has one falling tha Manager Mutrle would do well to look after, and that is, he is very apt to become sulky if a base hit or two is made off his delivery. But when he attends to business, O'Day can puzzle the crack batemen of the country, and he has atways been an enigma to the New Yorks. In addition to his pitching qualities. Hank has a praiseworthy ambition to shine as a sacrifice hitter, and he is always anxious and energetic in his efforts to move one of his companions up a base by a blocked or united hit. The New Yorks have been anxious to draw him for the past two years, and he is likely to prove a decided acquisition to the New Yorks in the race for the pennant. Another feature about O'Day is that he has no bad habits, and is easily restrained by his manager, and he is ambitions to make his mark as the pitcher of the league.

league.

As a pitcher, O'Day played last season in forty-six games, his record showing 215 runs scored by opponents, of which 108 were earned, and the first base hits made off his delivery in the same number of games aggregated 374. His perber of games aggregated 374. His pecentage of chances accepted was 639. It tatting O'Day was 91 out of 95 player who took part in 15 or more champion ship games, and in 47 games he made a base hits, leading Staley and Morris base hits, leading Staley and Morris of the Pittsburgs and Keefe and Titcomb of the New Yorks. O'Day is a young man, compactly built, and good for sev-eral years' hard work in the points if he continues to take good care of him-

It is not generally known that young O'Brien, the Cleveland twirler, whose mystifying curves have been a source of worriment to the heavy batsmen of the league, is a protege of our own Tim Keefe. O'Brien took to ball playing when quite young and as a boy had developed into a fair pitcher. His first appearance in a professional team was in 1885, when he signed with the Glen Falls team of the Hudson Valley league, which team won the championship. ls85, when he signed with the Glen Falls team of the Hudson Vailby league, which team won the championship. While in Troy he met Tim Keefe, who was then on the Troy team. Under Keefe's guidance Billy developed into a first-class ball twirler. He thinks Keefe is the peer of all pitchers, and in using judgment in his pitching is without equal. In 1886 O'Brien joined the Oneidas, of Oneida, N. Y., Central New York league, and helped the team to carry off the pennant. He played with this team until 1887, when he went to Lima, Ohio, Tri-State league, again winning the championship. He pitched in eighteen games, winning seventeen. In June he was sold to the Clevelands, while yet in the American association, and became a league pitcher when Cleveland came into the league. Every one knows what he has done since then. He averages about three games a week, and doesn't think the work very hard.

CHARLES WALKER.

CHARLES WALKER.

SINGULAR LAW CASES.

SOME THAT PUZZLED LEGAL HEADS ON TWO CONTINENTS.

Problem from China Over the Pawn-ing of a Wife Parls Sends a Power Wift the Rest-A Novel Point in Divorce Lavy, An Amusing Case from Erlst'ol.

Elverce Lave.—An Amusing Case from Elvisiol.

There are con inually arising legal questions of such a novel and peculiar character, as to baih a and perplex even, the acumen of the ke enest witted lawers of the day. Such instances as the following cannot fail to be amusing and meresting to the general a suder, says the New York "Dispatch!"

A curious law case was recently reported from Weachow, in Chi la. It appears to be quite a regular cust, "in there or a man to liturally pawn his wife to unother person, if he desires so to do. A nan recently took another man's wife nearly took another man's wife nearly the desires of the control of the pawn, on hearing from ome ask allowers that the days of his own when a laif" were numbered. The agreement was, that the woman "taken over" was obe ready for appropriation when required.

It afterward transpired that this

quired.

It afterward transpired that this woman had already been pawned to a third party, who was too poor to support her comfortably, and that she herself had fraudulently procured her seend pawning. The problem for the Wenchow authorities is to find out the egal rights of the respective owners and pawners, the whole affair being legal.

om Paris comes the report of an-From Paris comes the report of anther curious case. A certain countoss insured her jowels, etc., against fire, with an insurance company. An earring, valued at £22, on the mantel-piece in her dressing-room, was accidentally knocked off, fell into the fire, and was burnt. The insurance company concended that this was not loss by fire within the meaning of the policy, and feelined to pay—"the ordinary fire used in the grate was not a fire," and so on. The French court, however, decided that, whether a grate-fire or any other kind of dire, "a fire's a fire for a that," and accordingly made the insurance company pay up.

whether a grate-fire or any other kind of are, "a fire's a fire's a fire for a' that," and accordingly made the Insurance company pay up.

Sometimes the cases brought before lawyers for their advice are of a semi-diculous nature, on account of the novel circumstances in which the occurrence complained of may have happened. The sase mentioned in Max Advier's "Elbow Room," is, of course, pretty well known, but as it gives a good idea of this class of cases, we will here touch upon it. Two men owned a dog between them; each paid half the cost of the animal. One of them, Tompkins, was afterward bitten by it. He now wants to know whether he cannot recover damages for "masault and battery" from Potts, the other part-owner. Of course it is clear that such an idea is absurd on the face of it, because Tompkins would be liable for any misconduct on the part of the dog, as part-owner, as well as Potts.

Another novel point in divorce law was ecently decided. A deceased wife's sister who had married her brother-in-law, applied that her marriage might be declared "null and void." The petitioner naively admitted that she knew the marriage to be of no legal value, but, for fear of a deceased wife's sister's bill becoming law and having a retrospective effect, she pressed for a decree, which, after some hesitation, was granted.

The case, however, which must be accorded the "palm" for genuine amusement is the following, which was tried before the Bristol county court. The piantiff, having a right of pasturage on a common, put two milch cows to graze. The defendant also had a right of pasturage, and put on two calves. The calves, as was quite natural, milked the cows, and to such an extent that the piantiff only got about a pint of milk a day, and consequently brought this action against the defendant for damages. His honor, Judge Metcalf, gave him a vertice, holding that the defendant had no right to put sucking calves on the common.

common.

Two Miles of Melons.

"Georgia has the biggest watermelon patch in the world," said Mr. J. J. Griffin, who has seen it. "Think of a lane two miles long with melons on each side as far as the eye can reach. It is an interesting sight when the laborers go out at daylight to gather the melons. Squads of them are moving the vines aside to make roads for the wagons to go through. Others are thumping and cutting off the melons from the vines, while others follow, gathering the fruit into the wagons. I never saw anything like it.

"The larger melons will average forty pounds and there will be lots of sixty-pounders. There will be lots of sixty-pounders. There will be carloads of 1,200 melons with hardly a melon under thirty-five or forty pounds. The company who own this immense melon patch of 800 acres, will make a big thing out of it. In my judgment their profit will be not less than \$150 a carload, and they will ship 400 loads. Sixty thousand dollars on 800 acres will beat cotton. Without disaster, they will make such a success that the farmers who are watching them will plant an immense acreage in that section next year."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Suez Canal Traffic in 1889.

The Suez Canal Traffic in 1889.

In 1888 303 more vessels passed through the Suez canal than in the previous year, the increase in tonnage being 737,810 tons. The percentage of the tonnage of Great Britain was 78.65 of the total, as compared with 78-31 in 1887, France having diminished from 6.51 per cent. in 1887 to 5.83 in 1888, and Italy having diminished from 4.28 per cent. to 4.03. Germany is now fourth on the list, having taken the place of Holland, which occupied that position in 1887.

The tonnage for 1888 is the highest ever registered. There has been a considerable development in the night traffic through the canal. The average duration of passage through the canal for the total navigation was 30 3-4 hours, as compared with 34 hours in 1887 and 48 1-2 hours in 1883.

A Frightful Norway Avalanch

A Frightful Norway Avalanche.
On both sides of the Josen Fjord, on the west coast of Norway, mountains rise perpendicularly to a height of several thousand feet. One morning, some days ago, stones and rocks, some of which are said to have been as large as a house, began to fall on the western side of the fjord. The avalanche contitued for over two hours, accompanied by a noise heard ten miles distant. A black cloud settled over the fjord, the water of which was in terrible commotion for many hours.—Nature.

On the Beach at Nice.

"Yes," said Jagley, "the prince of Wales was at Nice the same time I was there, last summer. While walking on the beach I saw the the prints"—
"What did he look like?"
"The prints of his feet on the sand.
They looked like number nines."—Judge.

LIFE.

Life is a silvery stream.

Born in the snow's white arms;
We on its banks, where they seem
Almost to touch and to kiss.

Long for the mermaden's bliss
And the salt sea's soothing charms

With lips rose-red apart,
And eyes bedinmed by tears,
We feel this young world's heart
Besting in time to our own,
And yet are as one alone
In a crowd of hopes and fears.

Tossed by an unrest wild.

Drawn by a hope unseen—
A god in thought and a child!

We wander on to the cut.

With death as a bosom friend.

And a mist comes down between.

Eugene Field in Chrasgo News.

PIGS AND SERVIANS.

The Cost of the Hog is Rrown and Curly, Growing Grey With Tenes. Men and women alike you have un-dais with a wilderness of app

the Required Jackess, with a garry special of ever their hair. The more aforesaid are among the few protty of the saturday and the same and the few protty of the saturday and the same and the same and the same at the same and the same at the same

The mature hog's coat is of a deep redbrown and as curly as a retriever's, turning to long gray bristles down his back as he advances in years. His presence is scerywhere visible or audible. He cropsout on every hillside and from every thicket and copse, and lines the banks of the Danube in hundreds, while the train that carries you away from Belgrade will coss tracks packed with squealing porkeand taxing imagination to conceive by weat ingenuity the beasts were ever induced to enter and be penned. When we remember that King Alexander's greaternalfather was a swincherd at Takovo, we must further allow the pig his nichely Servian history to add to his commentations are supportance and artistic value.

Taxned the Hose on the Governor.

Turned the Hose on the Governo

Tarned the Hose on the Governee Gubernatorial dignity met with a serious mishap a few evenings since. Gov. Hoard, of Wisconsin, was sitting on a pleasant evening, together with quite a young lady of the neighborhood warplayfully dailying with a hose on the away of the permit some spray to settle end of the neighborhood warplayfully dailying with a hose on the away in front. Occasionally she would rougishly permit some spray to settle end of the neighborhood warplayfully over the party, at once naively apologizing for her dereliction.

Finally, the governor, who was in a mood for fun himself, quietly arose, and, with a twinkle in his eye, sauntered down the walk in the direction of the young lady, of course intending, when a good opportunity offered, to selze the hose and give the rog ish girl a good drenching for her mischlevous pranks. But the latter, though appearing utterly unconscious of her surroundings, was keenly on the alert, and, when the governor was all but ready to spring his joke, she suddenly whirled and turned the hose squarely on him.

A powerful stream struck the manly executive bosom, played festively about the face, and wet the man from head to foot. While the deluged governor, spluttering and dripping, stood dumbiounded on the lawn, his fair tormentor ter being echoed by the many amuse is spectators of the humorous episode Madison Journal.

Buil Frogs as Bird Eaters.

Once, while out after sibe, not face

Bull Frogs as Bird Eaters.

Buil Frogs as Bird Eaters.
Once, while out after snipe, not in from Montreal, Canada, with Frank Livingston, a well-known sportsman of Teronto, we came upon a spot where some dozen birds or so were seatter-about feeding, says a writer in "Fores and Stream." Motioning to Frank to geready, we both raised our guns and firesimultaneously, Frank killing two an myself one. My snipe was knocked ove into the water and what was my surpris when, on reaching the bank to secur him, I saw an enormous bullfrog shoo auddenly from the water, seize my gam and make off with it under my vernose.

and make off with it under my very nose.

To say I was flabbergasted or thunderstruck would be a mild way of expressing my astonishment at the audacity of this marine robber, but raising my gun and taking rapid aim I let him have a charge of No. 8, which effectually stopped him in his plundering career. He had swallowed whole the legs, body and all but the head of a supe one-half the size of himself.

While returning one summer afternoon from beach bird shooting on the shore of Long Island a companion shot a bank swallow, which fell on the margin of a pool on the salt meadows. On going to fish it up it could not be found, but in the water at the edge of the pool was seen the head of a huge bullfrog, and from its mouth projected, like two horns, the tips of swallow's wings.

Colts Lick a Calf.

Coits Liek a Caif.

A farmer named Hilton hired a very inexperienced boy to help him about the place. One morning he told the lad to go and salt the calf over in the pasture. The boy took about a quart of salt, rubbed it all over the calf working it into the hair. A gang of colts in the pasture scented the salt and got after the calf. They licked the hair all off the calf's scented the sait and got after the can't.
They licked the hair all off the calf's
back and tried to lick the hide off, too.
The farmer tried to eath the calf to
wash it, but the creature, thinking he wasn 15, but the creature, thinking he wanted to lick, too, kept out of the way. The boy, calf and farmer are all anahappy. The colts are the only ones that got any fun out of it.—Savannah Recoblican.

A Frugal Mind.

C.—Are you going to leave your wife at home this summer again when you take your vacation?
D.—No, indeed; I am going to take her along. I spend too much meney when I am alone on my vacation.—Siftings.