DAYS AND NIGHTS.

SHE WORKED AROUND TO IT.

A NATURAL FEAR.

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DAYS AND NIGHTS.	"Do the leetle gal know the trouble?"	With a rush and a crash we tore through the brush and rode at full speed	THE FALKLAND ISLES.	them. As is well known, penguins spend their lives on the water except during	THE JOKER'S BUDGET.	A MRAN INSINUATION.
Higher the daily hours of anguish rise, And mount around me as the swelling	"Wal, let's ask her ef har dad hav got	out into the clearing, now almost as light as day, for the big, heavy barn timbers were burning clearly and steadily.	AN INTERESTING SPOT ON THE SOUTH ATLANTIC.	the breeding season, when they are obliged to seek the shore. You will hardly believe me, but it is nevertheless	JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN	Mrs. Hicks—That girl I hired this morning is a secret to me. Hicks—That's too bad. Mrs. Hicks—Why is it too bad?
dcep, Till past my mouth and eyes their moments flow,	things ter home ter shoot jack-rabbits with?" "Yes, sir, he's got a shotgun, and he	Across we went, our excited animals plunging and leaping like panthers, but	A Climate So Cold That Trees Can-	true, that the birds not only lay out their city in blocks, but pick up all the loose stones till the whole place is smooth as a	OF THE PRESS.	Hicks-You won't be able to keep her.
And I am drowned in sleep. But soon the tide of night begins to ebb:	go to hed now? I'm so tired "	Past the house and within a few yards of the burning barn we pulled up. The silence confused us. Were we to late	not Grow—The Sea Lion at Home —A Penguin City.	board floor. Then they take possession in couples, each pair selecting a home site—not to build a nest, but merely to pre-empt a particular spot on the bare	Bliss or Woe—The March of Science —Caught By a Compliment—An Expedient—Unavailing, Etc., Etc.	A WORD OF CAUTION. Spatts (to Miss Munn)—Mabel, love, I dote upon you wildly.
Chained on the barren shore of dawn I lie. Again to feel the day's slow-rising flo d	"Jimmie, put the lette un in your bunk, an' you kin' turn in with me it we gets time ter sleep."	a fatal move, for with unearthly yells and blood-curdling whoops, the Indians, from a low sag in the ground on the left,	Isles, writes Fannie B. Ward, is only	ground. The hen lays one egg, and only one.	BLISS OR WOE.	Miss Munn-That's all right, but don't let papa know it. "Why?"
Again to live and die. -[Anne Reeve Ald ich, in Lippincotz.	"But Jack, han't we ergoin ter try an' help 'em somehow?" "God knows I wish we could. But we have ter leave one man with the	sent a murderous volley crashing into	men and Argentine Guachos. East Falk- land, the largest of the islands, has an area of 3 000 square miles, yet it contains	male bird brings her food from the set or sits on the egg awhile himself if she	Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts supremely blest, A minister, a nuptial knot,	"He's violently opposed to young men's wild dotes." AN UNEQUAL DIVISION.
A NIGHT RIDE.	hosses, an' what are six agin a crowd?" And truly it looked hopeless,—but O, to think of the fate of that gentle mother	down went their riders, Four of us scrambled to our feet as we cleared our- selves from the stirrup leathers, only to	only three insignificant hamlets besides Port Stanley, the rest of the people liv- ing on widely-separated sheep ruins.	this case, as in many others, virtue is not "its own exceeding great reward," be- cause the lady penguius grow so fat and	And—who can tell the rest? —[New York Press.	First Pickpocket—How did you come out last night at the Neighbob's ball? Second Pickpocket—Nothing in it; the
"Yes, boys, they've left the Reserva- tion, and are killing and scalping ter	and tender babe. "Boys, this is maddening. We must	throw ourselves behind our lead-riddled, dying animals just in time to save our- selves: for again the villains poured	but they are criss-crossed in all directions by horse trails, for here everybody goes	sleek under the good care of their faith- ful husbands that they are the more eagerly hunted at that particular season	THE MARCH OF SCIENCE. "They've got a scheme for makin' rain now, Maria," said Silas.	detective recognized me. First Pickpocket—Did he squeal! Second Pickpocket—No; but I had to give up two-thirds.
tion, and are kning and scaping for beat thunder. I met a scout terday, over in ther Big Coolies, an' he posted me."	bunk and taken off the child's shoes. "And now, dearie, pile in, an' take a	Lising our horses for breastworks, we	on horseback on journeys that cannot be made by sea. Every well-to-do Falk- landerowns his yacht, as the citizens of other countries keep their carriages.	be relished by man or beast, but the ten-	"Lawsy me! What'll they dew next!" returned Maria. "I've hurn tell o' boys raisin' thunder, but I never thought	SHE WORKED AROUND TO IT.
"How many are thar of 'em, Jack?" "Wal, as near as he could tell, thar was somewhars erbout thirty er thirty-	"Dut Mr Limmie von must hear me	"Anybody hit?"	larly plies the sound between the two	eggs have an oily and fishy flavor and taste as hens' eggs might if cooked in	they'd make rain."-[Epoch. CAUGET BY A COMPLIMENT.	"What a fortunate thing it is," she said, "that I do not have to earn my own living like some girls."
five." "How are they off fer shooting irons? or didn't ver find out?"	dug-out it could not have created more astonishment than the simple request of	"Boys, we've got ter get out of this or they'll surround us sure."	main islands, while the produce brig of the 'Falkiand Island Sheep-farming Company' is patronized by the poorer classes.	handsome or graceful creature. He has wings like any other bird, but they are	She-I was reading to day of a lady who proposed to a gentlemen. He-This is leap year, you know. She-I know it, but I don't want a	"I should hate to see those little hands soiled by labor," said he. "I don't mind that so much," she said,
"I should say they was all heeled fer keeps The scout told me that they all had Winchesters, an' a hull lot of 'em	Quick-witted Jimmie had, however, pulled himself together quicker than a flash, and before the child noticed the	thar, by kinder keeping the horses be-	distant from Patagonia scientists agree that these islands were once a part of	altogether too short to fly with, though they may assist him somewhat in wad- dling over the ground. When in the	husband who has to be proposed to. You are not a man of that kind, I am certain. He—N—no—er—will you have me,	as she looked dreamily at the fire, "but if I had to earn my own living I should be obliged to get up early in the morn-
had six-shooters as well. And now, boys, we've got ter ride like sin ter-morrow, an' gether in all the critters, an' push 'em over into the Deep Creek country for	carefully spread a bearskin on the dirt floor, and gently as her own mother bade	Looking over our shoulders, we saw	that country and still connected there- with by an elevated sub-marin. plateau. At any rate, the geological formation and	his broad feet, webbed like those of a duck, propel him rapidly. There are	Jennie? She—This is so sudden.	"True," he said, shuddering. "Pray do not mention such a thing." "And if I had to get up early in the
safety. I hardly think the reds will navigate thet way. So here's fer a smoke, and then bed."	The heart ful Loud's Dronor was no	open, and the settler vigorously beckon- ing to us.	flora of the two are essentially the same, though no animals are indigenous to the islands but foxes, rats and rabbits. There are only two things to be said in	called the "emperor penguin," weighing from twenty-five to forty pounds. It is	AN EXPEDIENT. Husband—What are we going to do about that hand-organ that plays in front	morning," she continued, with a glance at the clock, "I would," t get half of my natural sleep."
The speaker, big Jack Burns, foreman of the I. C. Horse Outfit, leisurely pro- duced pipe and tobacco as coolly as if	my own dear papa and mamma, and little baby brother, and Mr. Big Jack, and all the boys at the Stone Corral."	clean done fer, fust." One of the boys crawled cautiously	favor of the beastly climate of the local-	like coldiers all the time stending erect	Wife-We might take a trip to Eu-	Then he arose and took his hat and went forth into the night and meandered slowly home under the silent stars.—
the murderous Apaches were a thousand miles away instead of thirty. We were only seven men, c unting the	Starting up and drawing the back of his hand hastily across his eyes, and en-	pered sorrowfully that "poor Hank hed passed in his checks."	wheat and corn from attaining maturity, prevent likewise the existence of many	and importance.	rope{Epoch. NO SUNSHINE IN HIM.	New York Press.
Mexican cook, in the dug-out attached to the corral, and were employes of the big I. C. Company; and well we knew what	said: "Jimmie, you an' Juan stay an' tend ter the leetle un. We uns are	"Now, boys, we'll make a run fer it, stoop low," and with a spring, away we rushed for the door.	living pests that abound nearer to the equator. There are no snakes here, nor reptiles of any sort; no toads, nor	Skating. Skates were probably first invented,	Mr. Murray Hill—Mr. Jones' affairs don't seem to improve any. He is con- tinually under a cloud. Mr. Manhattan Beach—Yes; the last	Ethel—Father is afraid he will not be able to get rid of this place if you come here so often.
an Apaché outbreak meant, for we al had suffered more or less from their crue raids. But we had been intrusted with the horses, and we intended, if possible	Trash, and the dug-out door flew open, and five determined men-yes, men in every sense of the word that night-	Another stream of lead whistled by us, but nobody fell, and in another second, we were inside the heavy door, and help- ing the settler barricade it.	spiders, flies, nor any other objectionable creature, winged or crawling. Trees would probably grow if planted	not as a luxury, but as a necessity, for in winter the early residents of cold climates were unable to do much traveling	time I saw him it was raining pitchforks. [Texas Siftings.	George — What has my coming got to do with it? Ethel—He thinks it may get to be known as a haunted house.
for human power to keep them out of the clutches of the redskins, to do so for we had all received many little kind.	heavy six-shooters as they ran. The heavy stock saddles are slapped	"I heard you when you charged by, men, but it took me some time to open the door, as I had a hull lot of things	and cultivated were it not for the etern il gales. There are none upon any of the islands, if we except a kind of box, two or three feet high, to be found in some	no use then and the substitution of a	THE SONG OF THE HEART. Lady (in music store)—Have you got "Sweet Belle Mahone?"	NEVER IN REPOSE. Mrs. Robinson-I have been sitting for
nesses from the company, and from the highest to the lowest there was mutual good-will and friendly feeling,-very	the long latigo straps, until the chinchas seem as if they would cut through hair	piled agin it?" "Are ye all safe so far, Stanton?" "Yos thank God My wife is guard-	apple tree which is struggling for exist-	a natural consequence. From wooden runners to bone or iron is an essy transi-	Clerk—No'm; but I've got sweet Sarah Simkius and we're going to be married to-morrow.	a photograph, you know. Here are the proofs. Are they good likenesses, do you think?
different from some outfits, who treat their vaqueros with far less consideration than they do their horses or cattle.	"Be sure and cinch 'em well, boys, we	watching this part. What we feared	wooly rag weed, which often grows as high as a man's shoulder, and is said to assist the chilly winds in producing the bronchial and catarrhal troubles with mich mark Echlences are adjusted. The	would occur to these same people to bind		Mr. R.—How can I tell, my dear? You know I never saw your face in re- pose.
"Jimmie did yer go down to the Cactu Ranch fer the six-shooter cartridges?" "Yes, bet I did, an' got purty close ter a thousand rounds."	e "Are yer all O K?"	"Yes, and is staving in the dug-out at	only grounds worth trying to cultivate	been used for this purpose, and have	"George," she answered softly, with half-	TROTTERS AND PACERS.
"Thet's kind er comforting. Did ye here tell of any news down thar?" "Nothing perticler. They was a-talk	an' if ever you spurred, spur this night." Out and away, leaning low, until our	with her."	certain plains that are partially sheltered by hills, but numbers can grain be fully	what century or what country these or similar contrivances were first adopted	And George understood. He came neaver.	Scott McCoy is driving Arion daily.
in' er out thet thar settler, over on Ante lope Flat; they allowed thet if trouble come with the reds, he would be in a	breasts almost rested on the saddle horn, and with spurs tightly pressed against our bronchos' sides, we swept swiftly	Hour after hour we strained our eyes,	ripened or vegetables brought to any de- gree of perfection. During November and December a great variety of wild flowers literally carpet the ground and	claim an antiquity of 1,600 for the art of traversing ice and snow in this manner,	smiling,	General Turner is wintering Santa Claus, 2.17 ¹ / ₂ . Isaac Woodruff, the veteran trainer, is
purty tough place, specially as he are a tenderfoot. I'd hate ter see anything happen ter 'em. I passed thar the other	was on the left and a little in the lead; and as we rushed over a low sand ridge,	catch sight of the redskins. But they were very wary and seemed to have a wholesome dread of venturing into the	lichens are everywhere. A few years ago the whole archipelago was covered with a "tussock" grass-a	early Ronic poetry and mythological song. The art and practice of skating	"That you proposed the other night." Her voice was low, her glance beguiling, Her profile turned towards the light.	72 years old. J. A. Morehouse will take some Roslyn horses to Fleetwood this year.
day, and his leetle gal come out, and says, sorter anxious like: "" 'Mister, hey you got a leetle gal?"	and clearly cut against the sky. He was riding his best this night, and his blue	firelit space in the front of the house. Presently Stanton came quietly in and said: "Boys, there's something going on	which, form a li'tle distance looks like a forest of miniature palms. It is a gi-	long other country Communication be	"Indeed!" said he, of leap year thinking, And how she yearned to catch a beau-	Jean Valjean has been the boss of the road while Boston had good sleighing. Nancy Hanks's first timed mile was as
"So I says, 'No, little sissy, I hain't. "'Nor no leetle boys?' says she. "'Nary one,' says I, and I told he thet she wir the fust leetle un I'd see.	r And now we came to a long stretch covered with loose and jagged granite;	at the back that I don't understand." Leaving one man in the front room, we repaired with him to the room in the	gantic, sedgy grass, which grows in dense tufts, often two or three hundred roots springing from the same tuft, with	lending itself readily to easy and rapid locomotion; indeed the Dutch people make use of these ice highways to ac-	"Dreams go by contraries, you know."	a two-year-old to a break cart in 3.03 ¹ . Dean Sage, by Hambletonian 10, nine- teen years old, fetched \$1,075 at a
fer many a day, an'we hed quite a leet confab, an' then her mother come out an' she war a very pleasant lady, sh	e at any other time we would have pulled up and carefully picked our way over. But to-night the stake we were riding for	rear of the building. Jack pressed his face close to a loop- hole and stared steadily out into the darkness. Suddenly he stepped back,	stalks six or seven feet long and blades even longe. Cattle and horses are ex- tremely fond of it, and its fattening	complish all their marketing and trading. The ice is crowded with skaters all day and till late in the night; Dutch soldiers	musing;	Chicago auction. The Palo Alto plan is to boot com- pletely even the weanlings which are sys-
war, an' she said she allowed thet the leetle un war lonesome for other leetle uns ter play with. They've got a righ	was far too precious to care for horse- beliesh, or even our own necks; so with slightly tightened reins and only our toes	and, putling his six-shooter, pointed it through the loophole and fired. A wild vell of rage answered the shot.	winter as well as in summer, and may be out three times a year, being improved	skating home from drill may be seen; Dutch women skating to market, placidly knitting as they go; and Dutch lads and	He hoped she took the proper view- How his thick wit he's now abusing- "Well, then, I must propose to you." [Brooklyn Life.	tematically exercised. The Palo Alto Superintendent claims only ninety-nine trotters in the list to the
young baby thar, too, but the lectle ga says that baby can't do nothing bu sleep, an' laugh, an'	t madly across, the sparks flashing as the iron shoes clashed against the rough	"Aha, Ithought I could fetch him. I	by each cutting. Not only are the leaves and stems most excellent fodder, but the stool-like root crowns have a sweet nutty	lassies of all ages, each vying with the other in the matter of speed. Holland is indeed the skater's paradise, for the ice is always well-kept, and the natural con-	THE PROPER VEHICLE. Weed-I see by the newspaper that rich deposits of meerschaum have been	credit of Electioneer. Miss Russell, dam of Maud S., has just foaled a colt by King Wilkes, sire of
"Hark! listen, men, listen!" and in second big Jack had pushed open the door, and was looking intently out ove the moonlit prairie.	once more on the smooth plain, our gal- lant cayuses, with ears well forward, and distended nostrils, were stretching them-	won't burn no more shanties. Give me a chaw of terbacker, somebody." And now we saw a faint streak of	flavor, irresistible to all omnivorous and herbivorous creatures. It thrives best on shores exposed to the ocean's spray, and	ditions are most favorable. We think ourselves lucky if we get our ice swept; there the ice is not only swept, but	discovered in New Mexico. Reed-I suppose that a pipe line will be laid to bring the product away -	Oliver K., 2.16 ¹ , and Minnie King, 2.17. After all is said, the overhead check is less a torture than the old-fashioned one,
"What is it, Jack?" asked the boys, a they gathered outside. "Did yer hear shooting?"	rock we tried a spurt, but the jaded ani-	dawn in the east, and soon the sun was gilding the distant Baldy Mountain, and what to us was a far more welcome sight still—was glistening on the soab-	a great pity it is that in a few years more not a root of it will be left any- where on the islands.	filled by pouring hot water in them at night. Think of eighty miles and more	[Puck. THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL.	and in common-sense hands it is of great value. There will be a sale of trotters at
"No, but thar's a shod hoss a-coming like blazes." Yes, the thud, thud, thud, of ironsho	Another mile would bring us to a point	bards and accoutrements of a company of Uncle Sam's boys as they came through the pass at a sharp trot.	No wonder it is being rapidly exter- minated, considering the enormous num- ber of animals that here find pasturage. The few cattle and pigs that were	of fine even ice, dotted here and there by little enting-booths or drinking-stalls with their signs of "Heete Melk!" The	Clara-Do you see how the shape of this gown could be improved ? Maude-You might get some other girl to wear it[Cloak Review.	Buffalo, May 10. Jacob Beier is to sell out, and Gerhard Lang is to dispose of some.
hoofs were now plainly heard, and away out a faint glimmer of dust could be discerned.	b light to see the settler's cabin. Through a long sag, then a dry creek	The barricaded door was quickly thrown open, and rushing out we saw the Indians in full retreat a mile out on	brought from time to time by the early colonists have gone on increasing, whether or not the is ands were occupied	skating races are a great feature of a Holland winter, and all the youths, and many who could not by utmost stretch of couriesy be called youths, compete for	THE WAY OF IT.	Alcantara is insured in an English company for \$40,000. It is said that a syndicate has offered Mr. Davis \$70,000
"Boys, I'm afeared that that's trauble somewhar's" continued Jack. "Wal, jedging from the way thet hose is a hitting the trail, we can might	lows that lined its banks, we breasted the slight ascent, and in another minute were on the summit. We involuntarily	the mesa. Judging from their haste they must have seen the cavalry, for they were pushing their ponies.	by the human species, until now they are countless. There are also at least 100,000 wild horses, sorung from stock	various prizes. The young girls enter the races, too, and oftentimes come in first at the finish. In fact everybody	The burglar has a taking way— Away his way he takes; But the way he's taken on his way Gives other burglars shakes.	for him. Miller & Sibley, probably on Marvin's judgment, have paid \$12,000 for Belle
soon tell now," said Hank Shover And soon the sight that greeted ou eyes showed us that there was troub!	r of horror ran through us as we saw a bright glare of light ahead.	The cavalry had also caught sight of them, for they were coming like the wind, and as they swept by, in spite of our weariness and grief at the loss of our	originally imported. Yet sheep raising is the main industry of the archipelago, it having proved more profitable than the raising of cattle; and though many	who can skate skates, and the highest ambition of a Dutch child is to be cham- pion on the ice.—[Boston Transcript.		Flower, three-year-old filly by Elec- tioneer, out of Beautiful Bells. Nelson, while being exercised the
somewhere,for out of the dust an glimmer sprang a powerful white mare while on her back, securely tied to th	d have got 'em." Jack's voice sounded	pard, we cheered them until we were hoarse. The next day we obtained horses and	of the districts are too swampy for sheep, there are said to be not less than 100	How It Is Done In China.	He looked up and down the street fur- tively two or three times, took in the sign over the door once or twice, and	other day, got one leg over the crossbar of the sleigh and went down. He limped on getting up, but it is not thought he is
heavy frontier saddle, was the new set tler's "leetle gal." With astonished and anxious faces, w	"Erbout five miles 'round by the wagon road, dut we kin lead our horses	safely escorted the settler, his wife and baby to the Cactus Ranch[Overland Monthly.	of European breeds and the Cheviot variety is the favorite, one fleece aver- aging twelve pounds under favorable		darted in as if afraid of being caught at it. "This is an employment agency, ain't	seriously injured. Nellie W., 2.14 ¹ / ₂ , by Rolla Goldust, was bred, developed and driven in all her
sprang to the mare's side, and lifted th little maid out of the saddle; and bi Jack carried her tenderly into the dag out, while with wondering faces the res	g may yit be in time ter help 'em some way.'	Wild Mustangs in Pennsylvania.	conditions. There are no wild animals to kill the sheep, and the complete ab- sence of burr or any substance injurious	summary. Under the auspices of Chang Chih-tung foreign engineers are pros- pecting in the neighborhood of Hankow.	it?" he inquired of the man in charge. "Yes," snapped the person in charge. "Get work for people, don't you?" "Yep."	races by her owner. She has two half- brothers by a jack, so common-place was her dam considered.
of us quietly followed. "Please, Mr. Big Jack. I've brough a letter from pap."	horses, we cautiously crept down the precipitous trail, and mo_ntain, headed	On Black's Island, five miles from the City of Philadelphia, on the Delaware River, are a drove of eighty or more un-		the Viceroy to the care and protection of	"Any kind of work?" "Yep." "All kinds?"	The Mr. Brown who owned Mary Mays, dam of Ralph Wilkes, sold her at five years old on the public square for
"A letter, child. You've brought letter twenty miles for mc. What in th name o' the Great Medicine war yer da	Nobody now remembered that we were	tamed mustangs, not one of which has ever been shod or touched with a strap of harness. The island is a bleak waste	years ago the Falkland Island Company adopted a process of boiling down whole carcasses into tallow and the successful	approval.	"Yep." Got something for me to do?" "Yep."	\$110 after she had kicked a plow to pieces and used up her hind legs. Of all the families recently founded
a thinkin' erbout ter send a baby lik you with it?" "I don't know, please, Mr. Big Jack perhaps he's hurt, 'cause his eyes wer	 ^e by the spurs, the cayuses carried us rap- idly over the ground. When within half a mile we halted in 	of meadow land, covered by a heavy growth of thick grass. Here the mus- tangs live, as wild and uncared for as though on the Western plains. The	result has added another profitable in-	forth that it would be unsafe to allow the earth dragon, who has lain undisturbed since the time of Confucius, to be pro-	a rostaurant. exclaimed the boss, caton-	by the union of the two main lines of blood, the Hambletonian and Mambrino, none have been more fruitful of results
wet and mamma was crying. The papa wrote a letter and put me on of Nan and told me to keep on the wago	while Hank cautiously crawled up, and out on a projecting shelf to reconnoitre,	horses are owned by Messrs. Richard and Lewis Wistar, two wealthy and eccentric Philadelphians. In 1873 they took a	ever met in their natural state are the sea lions that abound along the Falkland coasts—ferocious fellows, large as young	fanely tampered with. The country folk, he exclaimed, were a rough set, who, on seeing strange men, with strange instru-	ing himself. "Eat." Then he got the bounce.	than that formed by the union of Pan- coast and Beatrice.—[American Trotter. John Minchin, of Goshen, in a letter
trail till I got to the lone tree, and the head for the Black Canon, and he gay me a switch to beat old Nan, 'cause h	n thrown out we should have to be careful, e as our only chance of success was to	couple of Chincoteague mares up from the South and placed them on Black's farm, just below Fort Mifflin. Both the	broad, like that of a bulldog, but infinite-	into the earth, would be sure to be roused to mischief, and, as he professed himself	FAMILY PRIDE. "In writing up the burglary," said the excited caller, "you can say the	to the American Horse Breeder, says that he saw the Charles Kent mare, dam of Hambletonian, trot a mile to saddle in
said if Nan didn't run good, baby Fran would never laugh any more,—and tha would be awful. So I beat hor all the	while we were waiting we carefully t examined our six-shooters, and in	mares were in foal, and they were turned out on the island and allowed to run wild. From that beginning the herd has	armed with two long, crooked teeth in	ensue, he prayed his Excellency to re- consider the matter.		1846 at Union Course, in 2.42. She was then being used daily to Kent's butcher cart.
way, and came drefful quick,"—and judging from the mare's heaving sides the little one had ridden her for all she	was telling us that the barn was on fire,	increased as stated. The ponies are at perfect liberty all the year round, and are without shelter in winter as well as sum-	divided into two large flippers, each flipper having five nails, and by the aid of	The Viceroy took in the situation at a glance. He wrote in reply to say that, inasmuch as the local official did not seem equal to cope with the situation, he was	"Might that not bring the burglars to your house a second time?" suggested the city editor.	booked four mares to Arion, for \$10,000. They are Directress 2.284 a six-year-
was worth. "Wal, give me ther letter, leetle un, an'we'll mighty soon see what's wanted." The letter had been securely fastened	crack of rifles, showing us plainly that the brave settler was still defending his	mustances in the West. The colts are	by his two front flippers, he scrambles	sending five deputies with boats and fol- lowers, to afford the foreigners safe and	the impression that a gang of robbers	old by Director, 2.17; Fay M., a full sister that has shown a mile 2.27 ¹ ; Ala- hoa, by A. W. Richmond, dam of the
in Jack's hands. "Sissy, don't ver feel like estin's hite	kin think on—I hain't extra much of a gineral, but I hev an idea thet it's the	grow up strong, rugged and as wild as theugh hundreds of miles from aivilize	"winded" by his own excessive fatness. The blubber is spread over the whole body six or eight inches thick, and mak s	remoustrant. Their visit is said to have cost the worthy magistrate some \$3,750 and since then Chang Chihtung has not	\$25 worth of stuff worth stealing."-	two mares mentioned; and Lurline, a
"No, thank you, sir, but I am sleepy, and very tired, and—"	best way fer us ter do. We'll lead our critters down this gully till we git ter thet scrub brush—we kin do thet without	ground is covered with snow, the horses	excellent lamp oil. The flesh is eaten by many, and I can testify to the fact that the liver of the young ones is a morecau fit for an epicare. The lioness is consid-	strance from the zealous defender of the	STRATEGY.	How the Loon Lives.
"Juan, keep the child sort of amused fer a minit, an' boys come"; and big Jack led the way to the far end of the	ses will be gitting their wind purty well.	they divide themselves into smaller herds each having a stallion for a leader.	quite fierce in defense of her cubs, hav-	A Brave Man.	She-Certainly. I am at your service. He-Well, would you advise me to	I have been preparing the skin of a loon, writes a trapper. I now understand how a loon keeps warm and enjoys life
"Boys, here's the deuce ter pay." In a low voice, he read the letter.	'em, yelling like fury an' wharever a	There appears to be a rivalry between these herds, and royal battles are waged between the stallions. In color the horses are mostly bays, creams and piebalds,	ing been known to tear off human legs and arms when interfered with, is at other times gentle and timid. That enormous species of seal other-	Charles Mougenot a young engineer on board the ironelad Admiral Baudin,	propose to you[Life. NOT QUITE TAKEN.	even in icy waters. His whie vest is lined with a double thickness of fat, stitched and quilted in among the roots of
To the Boys at the Stone Corral: I was out on the ridge at the back of m shanty, and not over twenty miles away saw a big band of Apaches coming. The	y "An' what then, Jack?" "Wal, we'll sorter help the settler to	and range from thirteen to fifteen hands. Although the Wistar brothers have not	wise known as the "trunk nose" is called by the Falklanders the clapmatch, and, though of astonishing bulk often thirty	has just had his right hand amputated at the Toulon Military Hospital, as the re- sult of injuries received in the following	away before I came in. Cora (curling her lip)—Pretty fair: but	his feathers in an amazing way. The warmth inside cannot get out and the cold cannot get in. How huge are his muches and how stout his hones! He is
saw a big band of Apaches' coming. The will be here inside of three hours. My litt gril is a good rider, and the mare is sur- fooled and fast, so I send this by her, askin you for aid. May God guide her to you.	bold the fort. Anyway we kin keep 'em from setting the shanty afire, 'till the cavalry comes. By this time the	visited the island for thirteen years, they steadily refuse to part with any of the ponies under any consideration.—[Phila- delphia Record.	feet long, is an inoffensive creature. Its ,,strong point," like that of many human beings, is its stomach—a cartilaginous	with instructions, when his hand caught	you might have taken one more clove	muscles and how stout his bones! He is at the same time a sternwheeler and a sidewheeler, for under the water both feet and wings play their part. His out-
My rel-tives live in L, Michigan; write t them in regard to my little daughter.	¹ red hot. They can't be a great ways off, nohow."	A WORTHY SON.	substance hard as bone, resisting the edge of a knife. Egg hunting during its season (commencing in October) is great	In the machinery.	He sent a bunch of roses sweet Unto his Sunday girl, Also a verse about her eyes,	feet and wings play their part. His out- fit is perfect for his business. I was astonished to find nothing in his gizzard but gravel stones and mud and
force to aid us. FRANK STANION. God knows I would not want help for m. self, but think of my wife and baby.	horses down the gully, carefully avoid- ing the rocks that here and there cropped out through the sand. Reaching the	"I just had a pleasant chat with you friend, Col. Gilkerson." "So? What were you talking about?"	fun, because sure to be attended with brilliant success, and millions of penguin eggs and those of other wild birds are	have endangered the lives of everybody on board. With extraordinary courage and sang froid, the brave fellow, who is	And e'en her hair a-curl. But oh! what woe when next they met, With manner warm and mellow.	bits of roots-not a trace of organic matter. Yet he seems in good condition
letter; and then, -good heavens, to this	scrub willows, we found ourselves within at 300 yards of the house, and perhaps	"The colonel was telling me what a fine family of children he had. Eight sons, I think he said, and every one an honor and a comfort to his father."	age rate of 10 cents the dozen.	only twenty-four years of age, did not move until all danger was averted, by which time his hand was literally torn	She bowed and smiled and passed him by, And thanked another fellow!	that the night before his death he was heard several times to laugh. If any one suggests that a loop's laugh does not
that we were only seven in all. "O boys if we were only a few more. "What can we do. Jack?" "Well I'm afcared if we tried tor g	Climbing quietly into our saddles, we bent low to keep out of the glare, and Jack whispered. "Are yer all ready?" "" "Yes." whispered hack and	"Why, the old liar! His eldest son is serving five years in the penitentiary for a gilt-edge embezzlement."	what the Captain called a "penguin city." Sure enough, the whole island, comprising perhaps (if y acres was laid	to pieces. He will be recommended for the military medal.—{Galignani Messen- ger.	HE KNEW HIM.	mean enjoyment, what, let me as ϵ , does it mean? I will entertain any sugges- tions. Meanwhile I shall believe that a loon can laugh and be happy on an
"Wal, I'm ateared if we tried ter g help from the Cactus Ranch it would it too late."	it ries, whispered back, and we pressed our sombreros tightly down on our heads.		off in regular squares by streets running at right angles, the lines straight and truo as a surveyer could have drawn	At the present moment chenille is the	"No, he isn't, my dear," replied her practical father, "he's after your pocket-	empty stomach. If so, his secret would seem to be worth finding out[Forest and Stream.