

YOUNG FOLKS.

The New Baby.

Out on the door-step, the windiest morning.
Bright hair for the little head's only adorning.
His eyes ablaze with excitement and joy—
The wee little wisp of a boy?
I was going by as straight as you choose,
When he halted me with this astonishing news:
"O, sir, did you hear 'bout our baby up-stairs
A-thout any teeths and just two or free hairs?
Her eyes are shut up so you can't look throo,
But I opened one, and that one was blue.
She's only just Her, till we name her a name,
'Cause, don't you see, mister, she's only just
came!
She's most too teeny to tickle and touch
But I appreciate her very much.
Her nose is pug—but it might be pigger.
If you'll excuse me now, I'll go in and hug
her."
—[Annie Hamilton Donnell.]

Aunt Nan's Scare.

"Gamma, O gamma, can't I go up in the akkit to play? Can't I please, gamma?" and the sweet little face looked up into grandma's, fairly quivering with eagerness.

Grandma bent down, and taking the soft, rosy cheeks between her two hands, pressed a loving kiss on the little mouth.

"Can't I go, gamma?" the pleading voice repeated; but grandma hesitated.

"Why are you so afraid to have her play in the attic, mother?" said Auntie Nan. "She is a careful little girl, and she enjoys it so much. Do let her go!"

"Well, darling," said grandma, slowly, "you may; but wait a moment," as Midget started to fly off.

"You won't play at the head of the stairs?"

"No, gamma."

"Nor lean out the window?"

The yellow curls shook vigorously.

"Nor get into any of the trunks?"

"No, no, gamma!" and the curls shook harder than ever.

"I'll member it all—every single bit. Come on, dolly; gamma says we can go up to the akkit," and seizing her favorite Betsey, Midget rushed away.

"She thinks more of that old doll than any of the rest," laughed Aunt Nan, looking at the row of handsome, finely dressed dollies seated primly on the sofa. It used to be my favorite, too; but I didn't have such as these to compare it with."

"It would have made no difference if you had," said grandma. "Children can take more solid comfort with an ever-day sort of a doll like that than with any of the fine ones."

"What a comfort Midget is!" said Auntie, lovingly. "I wish Sarah would let us have her all the time, though I don't see how she can spare her an hour."

"She is staying up there a long time," said grandma, after a while. "I believe I'll just go up and see what she is about."

"Now, mother," Aunt Nan replied, "what is the use of your tiring yourself in that way? Midget is all right," she always does as she promises.

"I'm going to get supper now; then I'll call her," and the brisk young auntie bustled out into the kitchen, and soon was at the foot of the attic stairs calling merrily, "Anybody up there that wants raspberry shortcake for supper?"

There was no response, so saying, "She must be asleep," Auntie ran lightly up-stairs and looked all around.

No Midget was to be seen, so she began calling, but suddenly stopped and sank to the floor with both hands over her face.

There in a corner, she suddenly saw peeping from beneath the lid of an old trunk, was a bit of Midget's little pink dress.

Only a moment Aunt Nan sat thus, then nervously herself, she quickly rose and grasped the lid, faint and sick, but thinking, "It may not have been very long."

The trunk opened, and then she sank on the floor again, laughing and crying together, for there on a pile of blankets lay Betsey, robed in her mistress's pink dress, and gazing sweetly up into Aunt Nan's face.

Aunt Nan soon got up again, and grabbing the doll, gave it a shake, saying, "I could almost shake Midget herself for giving me such a fright."

Just as she was beginning to hunt for her small niece again, she heard grandma calling at the foot of the stairs, "Are you up there looking for Midget? You may as well stop. See here." So with Betsey still in her arms, Aunt Nan ran down and followed grandma to her own room. There in the middle of the bed was Midget, fast asleep.

Her rosy little face was half-hidden in the depths of an old frilled muslin cap, not so very unlike her own dainty bonnet.

A white crape shawl was wrapped around her, and a black silk skirt completed her costume.

"To think," exclaimed grandma, "of her coming down stairs in that dress! What if she had tripped on it! That was something I didn't think of."

Aunt Nan was laughing at the funny little figure; and soon Midget's eyes began to open, falling first of all on the doll which Auntie was holding absent-mindedly under her arm, head downward.

"O Auntie Nan," Midget cried, in tones of distress; "you're holding Betsey so the blood'll all run into her head. Don't, don't! Give her to me."

Aunt Nan hastily restored the doll to a proper position, then laid her in the little mother's arms, where she was hugged tenderly.

"Didn't her have a nice bed, Auntie Nan?" said Midget. "What made you wake her up for?"

Then Aunt Nan told her story.

Grandma was shocked and felt very sorry for her, but Midget said, a little severely, "I told gamma I wouldn't get in the trunk, didn't I? So course it wasn't me. You'd ought to have believed me, and then you wouldn't have scart yourself so. Is supper most ready? Betsey and I're so hungry."

Learning a Business.

A gentleman who had induced a large publishing house to take his son, as boy into its employ at a moderate rate of pay, not long since, was especially anxious in his request that the young man should be made to work and learn the business.

This instruction was needless, as although modern fashion had done away with much of the janitor and portage work of old times, yet the young man found the selection of stock for orders, packing the same, entering, charging ditto, and occasional errands, kept him actively employed for about ten hours a day, with an hour out for dinner.

At the end of three weeks' time he failed

to put in an appearance, but the father walked in one morning with the information that John would not return to the position.

"Why not?" asked the publisher.

"Well, John has to have his breakfast at 7:30 every morning to get here, and then he is not used to carry bundles, and sometimes he's been sent with books right up to the houses of people we know socially. My son hasn't been brought up that way, and I guess I won't have him learn this business."

He did not; and what's more, he never learned any other business.

Now let us look at another actual picture, that of the son of a wealthy mill-owner desiring to become a manager of the mills.

"But this is impossible," said the father, "unless you practically learn the business."

"That is what I would like to do," said the son.

"But to become a superintendent or manager, we prefer a man who has risen from the ranks and understands the mechanical department and the ways of employees."

"Let me begin in 'the ranks,' then," replied the young man.

Not only was this done, but the young man went and boarded in the manufacturing town at a workman's boarding-house, and went in and out of the factory at bell call. In three years he was foreman in one of the departments, and a former classmate and well-known society man calling there upon him, was surprised at meeting a stalwart fellow in blue overalls, with hands so soiled with machinery oil as to prevent the conventional hand-shake.

But this young man persevered, made and paid his own way himself, and his father concluded it would not injure his future prospects. Judging from the fact that he is now manager of mills (not his father's), at a salary of \$10,000 a year, and with ability to command even a better compensation and partnership, is evidence that "learning a business," even by a man with a good education and a rich father, pays a good return, both in money and manly independence.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Pittsburg has a \$35,000 saw.

The receipts of Chicago saloons are \$65,000,000 yearly.

Japanese children are taught to write with both hands.

A hot spring near Boise, Ida., is used in heating the city.

No, Harry, mustaches are not called mouth bangs, although perhaps they might be with propriety.

Don't be afraid to speak well of yourself; there are plenty only too anxious to speak ill of you.

There may be nothing witty in the wag of a dog's tail, yet it is the animal's way of expressing a smile.

When a man is arrested for drunkenness in Alpena, Mich., he is sentenced for sixty days to a gold-cure establishment.

A law passed in England in 1750 declared that at parties "ladies must not get drunk under any pretext whatever, and gentlemen not before 9 o'clock."

The famous Treadwell mine in Alaska which has yielded more than \$3,000,000 in gold bullion, was purchased by the man for whom it was named for \$300.

According to the new British postal regulations a foreign letter may be of any weight, but must not exceed two feet in length or one foot in breadth or depth.

At Bath (Me.) copper-workers took a small copper cent and hammered it into a miniature tea-kettle. The words "one cent" occupy all the space on the bottom.

A big patron of the shoe market is Allen Milton Browning, of Huntington, W. Va. He has led six brides to the altar and is the father of sixty-seven children.

It has only been eighty-one years since the first tomatoes were introduced into America. The original plant was cultivated as a vegetable curiosity at Salem, Mass.

A mouse started across the room in a North Atchison house and a girl screamed so loudly the mouse fell over. On picking it up it was found to have died of fright.

In one of the Comstock mines a new water wheel is to be placed, which is to run 1,150 revolutions a minute, and have a speed at its periphery of 10,805 feet per minute.

There is still burning in India a sacred fire that was lighted by the Parasees twelve centuries ago. The fire is fed with sandal and other fragrant woods, and is replenished five times a day.

How Many Separate Parts Does a Watch Comprise?

It has sometimes been remarked that an average watch consists of 175 different parts, but Mr. Dent, the well-known timepiece manufacturer, has stated that every watch consists of at least 202 pieces, employing 215 persons distributed amongst forty trades, to say nothing of the tool makers for all of them. It was further stated that if any material alteration were made in the construction of the watch all the trades would have to be relearned, new tools and wheel cutting engines devised, and the majority of the workmen begin life again.

The balance of a watch gives 18,000 beats or vibrations in an hour, or 157,680,000 in a year. In a bar horizontal watch there are about 154 separate pieces without the case, and 170 including the case. There are the bottom plate, the pottance, the endstone, and endstone screwpiece, five holes in which the pivots work in the bottom plate, twenty-five holes in which screws and the study pin fit in, the cylinder cock and the screw, in which there is a jewel hole; the index endstone, endstone piece, and endstone screws; the cylinder, the balance, the hairspring pin, collet, and stud; the scape wheel with its pinion and cock, in which there is a jewel hole; the fourth wheel with its pinion and cock, in which there is a hole for the fourth pivot; the third wheel with its pinion, and the cock in which there is a hole for the third pivot; the centre wheel bar, in which there is a hole for the pivot of the centre wheel itself; the barrel with its cover and arbor, the mainspring, the star wheel and stop finger, the side click and screw, the ratchet wheel with cover, and four cover screws, the cannon, the centre square and cup, the hour and minute wheels, the dial, two screws, the hour and minute hands, the seconds hand, eight bars screws, the case with screw for fastening the movement, the fly spring, the lock spring, the dome, the glass, the bow, the bow screw, and the push pin. A keyless watch has rather more pieces.

POISON ONLY TO THE BLOOD.

Interesting Facts Regarding the Deadly Venom of Reptiles.

Nature seems to have provided that no poison which acts externally shall have any effect internally, and vice versa. Thus the most deadly snake venom can be swallowed with impunity, the juices of the stomach presumably decomposing and rendering it harmless. Many experiments have been made to prove this. On one occasion recorded by Humboldt, one person swallowed the whole of the poison that could be obtained from four Italian vipers without suffering any bad consequences. In the same way the venom of the snakes of the South Americans can be swallowed with safety, provided only that there is no wound on the lips or inside the mouth. Fontana, who in 1837 published a book on poisons, remarks:

"Being reduced by contradictory evidence to the necessity of testing the venom myself. I did so, but not without repugnance, and I shall advise no one to try it in gayety of heart lest he should happen to have some excoitation on the tongue—a circumstance not always easy to determine. I could find no taste in it except a very insipid liquor."

Among all the people the sucking of the wound has ever been considered the most effective remedy of immediate application for snake bites. In Africa a cupping instrument is employed in emergencies of the kind to draw out the poisoned blood. The ancients followed the same method, and when Cato made his famous expedition through the serpent-infected African deserts he employed savage snake charmers, called Psylli, to follow the army. They performed many mysterious rites over men who were bitten, but the efficacy of their treatment appears to have consisted in sucking the wounds.

A vivid notion of the intensity of a cobra's venom is given by the experience of Dr. Francis T. Buckland. He put a rat into a cage with a snake of that species, and it was killed after a plucky fight. Upon examining the skin of the dead rat immediately afterward he found two very minute punctures like small needle holes where the fangs of the cobra had entered. The flesh seemed already to have actually mortified in the neighborhood of the wound. Anxious to find out if the skin was affected. Dr. Buckland scraped away the hair from it with his finger nail. Then he threw the rat away and started homeward. He had not walked a hundred yards before all of a sudden he felt as if somebody had come behind him and struck him a severe blow on the head and neck. At the same time he experienced a most acute pain and sense of oppression about the chest. He knew instantly that he was poisoned, and so lost no time in seeking an apothecary shop, where he was dosed with brandy and ammonia. He came very near dying. Undoubtedly a small quantity of venom had made its way into his system through a little cut beneath his nail, where it had been separated slightly from the flesh in the process of cleaning the nail with a penknife a little time before.

A Clever Ruse.

Although partially intoxicated, Gaillot, a bad character arrested for disorderly conduct on the Paris Boulevards, was sober enough to be able to try on an eminently original dodge for the purpose of escaping from a police station. His trick did not eventually succeed, but it was well planned and admirably carried out as far as it went. Gaillot, when brought into the station, was interrogated as to his status in society and full name and address according to the traditional rules and regulations of the force. Instead of answering the questions put to him, he suddenly blurted out, "Don't touch me, I have a fit of the cholera coming on."

This announcement, made by a man whose eyes seemed to be starting out of their sockets, created an undoubted panic in the police station, for Gaillot was able to open a window near him and to jump out of it before the commissary and his men had recovered from the alarm caused by the startling statement of the sham cholera victim. The ruse was not long in the enjoyment of liberty, for an energetic chase was organized by the constables, who brought him to bay near the Place de la Nation, and conveyed him as soon as possible to the central station, where he is badly wanted in connection with more serious misdemeanours.

An Awkward Mistake.

A young lady presented her intended with a beautifully worked pair of slippers, and he acknowledged the present by sending her his picture encased in a handsome frame. He wrote a note to send with it, and at the same time replied angrily to an oft-repeated dun for an unpaid-for suit of clothes. He engaged a boy to deliver the package and notes. The young lady received a note in her adored one's handwriting, and flew to her room to devour its contents. She opened the missive with eager fingers and read:—"I am getting tired of your everlasting attentions. The suit is about worn out already. It never amounted to much, anyway. Please go to thunder!"

And the tailor was struck utterly dumb when he opened a parcel and discovered a portrait of his delinquent customer, with a note that said:—"When you gaze upon my features think how much I owe you."

When the unfortunate young man called that evening to receive the happy acknowledgement of his sweetheart, he was very quickly shown off the doorstep by the young lady's father.

Bent on Repose.

Pat and Mike were two brothers employed as seamen on a sailing vessel, who worked in different watches.

It was Pat's watch on deck when the ship struck a rock, causing her to leak badly. Pat was therefore sent below to tell his brother to rise at once as the ship had sprung a leak.

"I don't care," says Mike, "if she has sprung a bed of onions. I'm sleeping with my sleep."

"Pat," says Pat, "You don't understand my meaning. There's a big hole in the side of the ship, and the water is coming in fast."

"Sure, then," says Mike, "put a hole in the other side and let it out again; I am going on with my sleep."

Wanted—The man who can address a Sunday school without beginning his speech with, "when I was a little boy."

The Cook's List.

CORNER BEEF.—Many make the mistake of thinking that an indifferently piece of meat will do for corning. On the contrary, pick out a nice piece. To boil, first wash well, p t it on in cold water and allow it to come very gradually to a boil; then simmer gently, allowing half an hour to every pound. If the beef is boiled at a "gallop" it may be cooked in a shorter time, but will be "raggy" and coarse-grained instead of even and tender. If to be served cold it should cool in the water in which it was boiled. If cooked with vegetables, allow an hour and a half for cabbage, an hour for turnips and half an hour for potatoes. For pressing, bone five or six pounds of the brisket, tie in a cloth, boil as directed above, then place over night between two large tin plates with a weight on top, and it is ready for use when the cloth is removed. This is a very nice luncheon, tea of supper dish, and will keep for several days.

LEMON PIE.—The juice and rind of one lemon, one cup of sugar, two eggs, one cracker, one half cup of milk. Pound the crackers fine, and mix with the yolks well beaten, the milk, sugar and lemon. Bake in a good crust. Have the whites beaten to a stiff froth with one tablespoonful of sugar and spread over the top of the pie; put it in a slow oven and brown a few minutes.

TRAINING GINGERBREAD.—Two cups of brown sugar, one cup of butter, mixed to a cream. Add two well-beaten eggs, a cupful of sour milk, a teaspoonful of soda, the same of ginger, a pinch of salt, and flour enough so you can roll out the dough and make into a sheet, half an inch thick. It will take about three pints of flour. When baked, glaze the top with a mixture of molasses and water, or the beaten white of an egg.

PEPPER PICKLES.—Take large, green peppers, remove the seed, soak in strong brine for two days, changing the water. stuff with chopped cabbage well seasoned with spices. Sew up, place in a jar and cover with vinegar.

TABLE MUSTARD.—Put three large teaspoonfuls of ground mustard into a bowl, and pour on enough warm water to make a stiff paste. Rub smooth, add half a cupful of vinegar, one tablespoonful of sugar, a pinch of salt, and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Set the bowl in boiling water and stir until it thickens. Then add butter the size of an egg, and continue the stirring until it is dissolved. This is a fine dressing for cold meats.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—One half cup of butter, two cups of sugar, two cups of flour, one half cup of hot coffee, one fourth cup of milk, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla, one square of chocolate. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, and add the beaten eggs and then the milk. Grate the chocolate fine, and add to it the coffee which should be very hot; stir well and gradually add this mixture to the butter, sugar and eggs. Sift the powder and flour together, add the flour, beating well; and then put in the vanilla. Bake in one loaf for forty minutes and in a moderate oven.

PRESERVED TOMATOES.—Use small, round or pear shaped tomatoes, but fully ripe. Five pounds of tomatoes, five pounds of sugar, two desert spoonfuls of ground ginger, juice and grated rind of three lemons. Put the sugar into a porcelain-lined kettle, add the ginger and a half-pint of water; boil slowly until no scum rises. It must be skimmed frequently while boiling. Then add the tomatoes and juice and rind of the lemons, and boil slowly until the tomatoes are done. Remove the fruit, put in glass jars, boil the syrup ten or fifteen minutes longer, pour over them and seal while hot.

PRESERVED PEACHES.—Take ripe but not soft peaches. Pour boiling water over them to take off the skins which will pull off easily. Weigh equal quantities of fruit and sugar, and put them together in an earthen pan over night. In the morning pour off the syrup and boil a few minutes; set off the kettle and take off the scum. Put the kettle back on the fire; when the syrup boils up put in the peaches. Boil them slowly three-quarters of an hour, take them out and put in jars. Boil the syrup fifteen minutes more and pour over them.

PICKLED PEACHES.—Use ripe but hard peaches and put a whole clove in each. Put a pound of brown sugar in two quarts of vinegar, then boil up twice and skim. While hot pour it over the peaches and cover them close. In a week or two pour the vinegar off and scald. After this the peaches will keep well.

QUINCE AND APPLE PRESERVE.—Pare, core, and quarter two-thirds in weight of quince and one third of fine sweet apples. Allow an equal quantity of sugar for fruit. Boil the quince in water until tender, the take it out and boil the apple in the quince water with the sugar added until it is red and clear, which may take an hour and a half. Do not boil the quince in the syrup but after the apple is done, put layers of apple into a jar with layers of the quince, which had been cooked tender in the water, then pour the syrup over all.

PICKLED PLUMS.—If you wish to keep the plums whole, prick them with a needle. To every quart of plums allow one half pound of sugar and one pint of the best cider vinegar. Melt the sugar in the vinegar and put spices of all sorts in a fine muslin bag, let it boil, then put in the plums and give them one good boil.

BOILED CABBAGE.—Remove the outer leaves, cut in quarters and soak in plenty of very cold water for an hour; shake it out of the water and let it stand for fifteen minutes covered with boiling water; press out the water, then put to boil in a large kettle of boiling water; cook from one to two hours according to the age of the cabbage; add salt when nearly done. When tender take out with the skimmer into a warm colander, shake a little, then press the water out with a saucer (scop side down), rub a little butter through and serve in a hot dish. If it is liked chopped, rub a little butter in a hot saucepan and stir the vegetable over the fire for a moment.

A small bit of Chili pepper is pronounced by some cooks as a better agent to prevent the unpleasant odor from boiling cabbage than charcoal.

A Bad Conscience.

Landlord—What sort of wine do you want?

Guest—I don't care which sort. It is all the same.

Landlord—It is, eh? How did you find that out?

People who write poetry "just to kill time," will find that time will not be murdered by measure without retaliating.

HUNTING WITH THE CHEETAH.

How the Sleek Cat Overtakes and Captures Big Game.

During my service in India I happened to come across the father of one of my old schoolfellows named Pritchard, a gentleman in Government employ, and of high standing in the civil administration of that country. The fact of my having been a friend of his son was more than sufficient to commend me to the old gentleman, and before long we had become great friends, that is as far as it was compatible with our ages, for at the time I was scarcely more than a boy. On the occasion of our meeting he was on a quasi diplomatic errand to the native Prince of Baroda, and not only suggested that I should go with him, but also used his influence with my Colonel to obtain the necessary leave of absence. The chief, much to my delight, gave me two months, and a day or two afterward I set out with my new-found friend for the Prince's residence. The business, whatever it was, could not have been of very great import and was readily disposed of, for the four days in which we enjoyed the Prince's hospitality seemed to be entirely taken up in amusement of one kind or another.

On the last day of our stay it was proposed to course the black buck by means of trained cheetahs, of which the Prince had several. The country around his residence was most favorable for the sport, and, though occasionally subject to inundation, was at this time perfectly dry, exposing a level surface for mile upon mile. The sprouting grass was not more than two inches high, so that the general nature of the country resembled that of a huge race course, here and there overgrown with extensive patches of bush, varied with an occasional acre or so of cultivation. The cheetahs, three of them, were brought along in a peculiar kind of a cage, which forms the substitute for the body of an ordinary wagon, and was drawn by a couple of bullocks. Of course every one except the animals' keepers were mere spectators of the hunt, though it is a beautiful spectacle and fully compensates for the lack of more active sport. As soon as we had arrived at a spot where game was expected to be found, a cheetah was taken from its cage and seated outside on top, side by side with its keeper. The animal's sight was blinded by a species of hood, and it sat upright patiently like a dog, encircled with its master's arm and waiting to be released from the hood, which it fully understands as a signal that game is in sight. Black buck were plentiful in the neighborhood, and we had but little difficulty in finding a herd which contained several magnificent specimens black as night. The hood was now released from the cheetah, and we approached the herd as stealthily as possible, taking every advantage of the cover afforded by the patches of bushes, and the wheels of the cages made no noise on the soft, level ground. Behind one of these patches we halted, as the herd seemed uneasy, but again resumed our stealthy advance as they quieted down.

We had gone perhaps a hundred yards further when an old buck, which was somewhat separated from the herd and had evidently caught sight of our advance, went trotting off at an oblique direction. Hereupon the cheetah was immediately loosed, bounded lightly to the ground, and went like an arrow after the game. The latter did not perceive his danger for a moment or so, and the cheetah got within 100 yards of his quarry. Now the real chase began, and it was a thrilling sight to watch the almost incredible speed of both pursued and pursuer. The buck simply flew over the level surface of the plain, and the cheetah was going at full stretch, waving his long, thick tail above him. The keeper, who had hitherto restrained us, now gave the word, and away we went as hard as our horses, which were all blooded, could speed over this favorable ground, but we simply were not in it with the buck and the cheetah. The best we could do was to keep them in sight, and note the incidents of the chase. The buck was straining every nerve and muscle for life and death, but the cheetah was swifter and gaining at every bound. Now the buck doubled on his tracks and gained perhaps thirty yards by his maneuver, for the cheetah, unprepared for such a move, rushed straight on, and it was some time before he could straighten out and follow in the quarry's tracks. He soon recovered himself, however, and seemed to put on extra steam, and the buck, too, nerved himself for a supreme effort. Once more he doubled, in the hope of shaking off his relentless pursuer, but this time the wary beast was not to be fooled and turned almost as quickly as the buck, and, gathering itself for one supreme effort, lessened the space between them. Yet again the buck turned, not in flight this time, but boldly faced his foe with lowered horns, standing on the defensive against his terrible onset. But the cheetah knew better than to thrust himself on their sharp points. He sprang nimbly to one side and struck the buck in the haunch. Down they went in a cloud of dust.

A moment later the buck was on its back and the cheetah's fangs, fixed with a viselike grip, were in its throat. We soon arrived at the scene of action, where we found the cheetah so exhausted that he could scarcely maintain his hold. The keeper immediately replaced the hood upon its head and covered the eyes, which were wild with excitement, but it still maintained its terrible grip of the buck's throat. The keeper now took a rope and passed it once or twice tightly around the neck of the buck, drawing it tightly, and then cut its throat close to the cheetah's jaws. As the blood came spurting out it was caught in a shallow wooden ladle held beneath the crimson stream till it was nearly full. The keeper then once more removed the hood, and the cheetah, seeing the blood, relaxed its hold of the buck, and commenced to lap it greedily from the spoon. As soon as this meal was finished, the keeper replaced the hood, and the cheetah was led back to its cage, for they are not permitted to run more than one course in a day.

The skill of the other two cheetahs was also tested, and they both succeeded in felling and securing a fine buck, but neither of the courses was so good or interesting as the first, which was the most exciting I ever saw, not excepting the fox hunt in England.

The Boston girl never hollers "hello" at the mouth of a telephone. She simply says as she puts the receiver to her ear, "I take the liberty of addressing you via a wire surcharged with electricity."