#### YOUNG FOLKS.

Saturday Night.

Oh dear! oh dear! how my shoulders ache Father is making a great mistake Working us boys an dreadful hard, Pring wood in that old back-yard.

But how we scampered when it was done To have a holiday's royal fun! We went for Harry and Jim and Bill, And up in the woods beyond the hill We built a fort-'twas a splendid one-Of logs and bushes and stumps and stone; We chopped and carried and worked away, Hauling and lifting half the day, Till all was finished strong and tight; And then if you could have seen the fight The storming party was Jim and I, And how we wrestled and fought, to try To get the better of all the rest, But couldn't, for all we tried our best.

Well, when we went to dinner, you see, Mother had an errand for me Down to the corner grocery store, All of a half a mile or more !— And carry bundles and things about— I tell you it fairly tired me out !

Then after dinner we jolly boys, With plenty of fun and frolic and noise, Started nutting—'twould make you laugh If you could only have seen one-halt The sport we had, for soon we found A woodchuck's hole running underground.

We pulled at roots, and we scratched and

You ought to have seen us tug and tug-Till we had a hole as big as a hall, And the rascal fooled us after all ! But how the nuts came rattling down, Hurrah! they were big and ripe and prown; We filled our bags to the very top. Then 'twas time for the fun to stop, For soon the sun would be sinking low, And we had to walk six miles or so; But what was that to a merry crowd Joking, singing, and shouting loud?

But—after supper, (it tasted good!) I had to cut up some kindling wood, And drive the cows to the lower yard. — I think when boys have to study hard The whole long week, that on Saturday They ought to have a good chance at play. But father really thinks it right To set us to work. How I ache to night!

#### A Boy's Day-Dream.

overflowing, when a boy about eleven years neck, and a strange, dreamy, far-off kind of case. look in his large gray eyes, came slowly along one of the busiest and most crowded jolts and bumps which he encountered in | parison with the domesticated ones. throng around him.

past him.

swimming."

broad laugh. "Well, I've heard a crowd called a sea of people, but I've never heard of anybody swimming in it before. You're little one was more amusing than ever, runeither telling me a lie, or else you must be | ning under the mother and hiding behind crazy."

"I'm not, indeed," protested the boy. across the Hellespont—Leander, you know and it seemed to me as if I was swimming across it too.

"Oho! cried the stranger; that's it, is it?" You seem fond of reading, my friend?" "I'd read all day long, if I could," answerad the boy, earnestly; "but I've only got a again."

"Well, I'll tell you what-I belong to a library, and if you like, I'll give you a ticket of admission to it for six months, and then you can read as much as you please. Here's my address, and you can come for the ticket as soon as you like."

And the stranger, chuckling over his queer adventure, went briskly on, little thinking that he would live to see that boy honored by all England as one of her greatest poets, and would tell with pride to all his friends how he had once done a kindness to Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

# The Elephants of an Indian Prince.

Now we saw without his drapery, the elephant which had borne our howdah. He was very large, though not so tall as Jumbo. and had been captured when he was a wild little calf, and given to the Maharajah's great grandfather, then a boy, and the elephant had been for nearty one hundred years the pride and pet of the stable and menagerie; no wonder that he was as much at home with the Maharajah and his keepers, as our most docile domestic animals are with us. In being groomed he was first lathered with soap, and then scraped and brushed by strong-armed men and sprayed off with a fire-hose, enjoying his bath with all his might, for at the end he was allowed a plunge a a deep river or pond, where he swam about for hours under water, with only the tip end of his trunk coming up to the surface for air, and this bit of a trunk. skimming along, looked not bigger than a small frog on his travels, though there must have been a pretty big swirl underneath the

He came and went at will without a keeper, and siter being shown to us and taking some tea cakes very gently from our hands, he trotted off alone when he was bidden agrees the fields and under the palm-trees, to his stable three miles distant.

An elephant fight now promised much ex-citement, if the astives were to be believed.

The great creatures stripped off all trappings and made ready to fight by having their tusks on soff short, were brought two by two, into a wide open field. When let Hubby Hubby Hubby Hubby go they ran at each other, headforemost. with their trunks in the air. The fight wa

very stupid, being simply a huge game of "push heads which is the toughest," where the strongest won and then drove the weaker off the field. They seemed good-natured

and also to enjoy the game. Some ten or twenty other elephants look ed on, apparently interested and amused until one very strong active elephant among the fighters ran after his vanquished antagon ist with the evident intention of striking at his trunk, when all the other elephants be came excited, and constituted themselves company of umpires and set up such indignant moaning that the keeper interfered.

We saw one beautiful elephant who was born in the Prince's province and had never seen a jungle, but had grown up in the pasture and stable, like any other cow. When she came to see us her own little calf paced by her side. The calf was the little counterpart of the cow, and was a very pretty creature, whom one would like for a pet. She wore draperies and frills and gold lace like her mother, with ear-rings which nearly reached to the ground, and gold bangles. She walked jauntily along, "toeing out," stiffening her knees, and holding her chin down in the most approved manner. When we offered her a bit of sponge cake, she sidled nearer, like a pet lamb, lifted the little fingers at the end of her trunk, and examined the cake daintily before taking it; and ap parently never having seen any like it before she turned toward her mother with questioning look. The mother elephant seemed puzzled. She walked toward us with an expression of hesitating, anxious curiosity in her small, knowing eyes, as one may see any cow do. She held out her trunk for the cake, and the little one dutifully gave it to her. whereupon the mother turned it over carefully, then held it up and looked at us as if for an explanation. We motioned toward the little one, to whom she promptly returned it, and then looked on contentedly while the calf enjoyed the tid-

This indulgence on our part seemed to gain the mother elephant's confidence, for she began showing off her offspring with unmistakable pride. She pushed the little one toward us, and turned it round and round with her great trunk. When the calf demurred she coaxed and carressed her. Th cow was evidently vain of the calf's finery, and encouraged that spoiled elephantling to flaunt her furbelows and tinkle her earrings. She drew our attention to the big, little fat legs of the beauty, and finally wound her trunk affectionately round the small neck, lifted the little head, and showed us the beginning of her baby's first tusk.

We thought this gentleness and intelli-It was a bright, warm day in the early | gence were due to training, as neither of summer of 1781, and London was full to | these creatures had ever known the wild life of the jungle; but we had a chance later old, with long dark hair hanging down his to learn that this was not altogether the

A wild elephant cow and calf lately cap tured were driven up to show us the difstreets of the great city, so wrapped up in | ference. They were both darker and very his own thoughts that he hardly felt the rough, lean and hungry-looking in compressing his way through the hurrying strong chain tied the wild mother-elephant's fore-legs together, and she was also fastened Hemusthave been thinking of a battle, or a | with a strong lariat to a tame elephant. hard struggle of some kind for every now The wild baby-elephant kept close to its and then he darted out both his arms in | mother and stumbled along like a shy, awk front of him, to the no small danger of the ward hobbledehoy. When the keepers tried eyes or ribs of the passers-by. Suddenly to turn the wild calf towards us, and away he was brought to a stand-still, and no from its mother, the little one threw back wonder, for in flourishing his hands about he its head, stuck up its chin, and cried out had thrust one of them right into the coat | loud and piteously. The poor mother strugpocket of a tall man who was just going | gled towards her terrified calf and the strange looking people. The little one re-"What! so young, and so wicked?" fused to be comforted, and the mother's cried the man, turning round and seiz- ways of protecting and soothing it were so ing him. "You little rascal, do you tender and knowing as to seem almost want to pick my pocket in broad daylight?" human. She stroked it with her big trunk "No, I don't want to pick your pocket," and shoved it lovingly behind her, and said the boy, staring about him as if just | finally persuaded the little one to take some awakened from a dream. "I thought I was i nourishment when it drew back its small trunk dexterously, and drew the milk. "Swimming!" echoed the man, with a smacking like any satisfied, hungry calf. They became quieter when they saw that

no harm was intended them, and then the her great legs, occasionally darting a shy frightened peep from behind her shelter. "I was thinking of that man who swam If we looked, or went toward her, she dodged back and hid her face, and if we took no notice she came nearer, and even stepped one foot forward in a testing. gingerly fashion. Meantime the bold townbred elephant youngster looked on with great interest, waggling her tail, jingling her ear-rings, and tossing her trunk in high few books, and I've read 'em all again and | glee, apparently much amused at her countrified sister's awkwardness and discomfiture. - [Wide Awake

> Pranks of the Waves. A man took his wife to the beach And to bathe she her spouse did beseech. But while in, the tide rose And the waves took their clothes And carried them far out of reach.

# A Distinction.

At sea on his yacht, with a fair lady by him, He asked for a kiss but she chose to deny "Not here," cried the lady, in tones full of,

Though I have not the slightest objection on earth."

# Took Everything Along.

Detective (to servant) -- Is Mr. Boodler in Servant-No, sah; I heerd him tell de missus dat he was off fo' Canady. Detective-Ah; can you give me his ad

Servant-No sah ; I specs he tuk it wif

## "In Case of Accidents."

Newspaper clerk (to nervous subscriber)subscribers to our paper, that pay in ad- a day," vance, will be entitled to a fust-class obituary notice !- gratis, sir !

## Going to Waist.

Cholmondeley Sad thing this, shout poor Blowemoff. He's wasting all his money in highliving !.. Smythe-Very sad ! Everything going Terrane deux diswood

#### Bil of Fare Needed Young Wife "Now tell me, candidly

hubby, don't my cooking taste as good the stuff you get at a restaurant? the restaurant I can look at the bill of fare | what will be left?" and find out what I'm eating."

#### Forty Years of Hunting.

Mr Edward D. Baker, late deputy inspector general of police in Bengal, India, lived for forty years in that country, and during the whole period was accustomed at not infrequent intervals to hunt the game that abounds in the jungles on the streams there, from rinoceroses, buffaloes, tigers, panthers and leopards down to wild duck and snipe. He has lately written what he calls a flittle book "covering these forty years of hunting, and this little book contains four hun-

dred closely printed pages. The fact that Mr. Baker was a prominent and respected official, and that in his preface he personally vouches that every incident in the book is related exactly as it occurred, gives credence to narratives in his book that. if written by a less trustworthy hand, it would be hard to believe, so remarkable are

For instance, he relates that from constantly pursuing tigers, he gained a sort of instinct that told him they were in the neighborhood, though he could neither see nor hear them. He writes:

"I have awoke suddenly at night, and tossed in my bed, unable to resettle, for an hour or two at a stretch, for no apparent reason whatever: and next morning have found the fresh footprints of a tiger round the outside of my bungalo or tent.

Mr. Baker says that the beauty of the tiger, with the vivid combination of black vellow and white on his glossy skin, is terrible to lok upon, to say nothing of the malignant cunnning of his eye, and the savage hunger expressed in his curling lips and flashing white teeth.

A full grown Bengar tiger is usually a trifle under ten feet long, when measured when its body is still warm. Among the hundreds which Mr. Baker has killed, a tiger of ten feet and four inches, from nose to end of tail, was heaviest and largest.

Here is Mr. Baker's description of the fierce charge of a tiger, when hunted with elephants:

to avoid an encounter with a line of elephants; on rare occasions it will await their approach and charge home when within a few paces, but on still rarer occasions it will advance to the attack from some distance, mouth open, lips curled upwards, ears down, tail on with fury.

"Whoever has had the fortune to witness such a charge will never forget the magnificent sight, nor the terrific sounds which accompanied the onward bounds of the enraged monster, filling the air around, and drowning the voices of all other living creatures in | all she surveyed. With blazing eyes and its awful depth and volume.

"A large tiger viewed under such circumstances, when his head and body are greatly swelled out, and his appearance rendered most terrific by the bristling of his hair, is a very different creature from the listless, flatsided beast of menageries and zoological vile scoundrel? Where's the superintendgardens."

But most people, unless they were mounted on tall and safe elephants, would rather see the tiger in the menagerie.

killed several immense crocodiles in the creeks of Sonderbunds (the low lands at the delta-mouths of the Ganges and Brahmapootra), where these ferocious monsters grow to a length of twenty five feet, or even

A friend of Mr. Baker's shot one of these great erocodiles, described as "a notorious man-eater," and from its stomach took out pieces of gold, silver, copper, brass and zinc. weighing in all twenty-nine or thirty pounds, being the metals of which the ornaments of Hindoo women were made—women being the animals most frequent victims. These victims the monster carried off while they pears to have a town population of a little were bathing or drawing water.

## The Narrowest Kind of an Escape.

They were sitting together on the veranda in the dim twilight. The robin had sung his last song, and the fireflies were beginning to light their lamps. The pensive beauty of an early leap year summer evening was around them, and from the azure canopy the planets and the brightest of the stellar lights were beginning to peep, those silent but eloquent heralds of the night. It was an hour for love and calm delight.

"I suppose,"Mr. Jones," said the maiden breaking an eloquent pause, "I suppose you expect to marry some day. " I'do, marsmith."

"And you mean to be a kind husband, no doubt ?"

"I intend to be a model in that respect. "You will surround your wife with every comfort, furnish her with plenty of pocket money, stay at home With her evenings instead of soing to some horrid club, treat her mother, it she has one, with kindness and respect, and all that sort of thing !—ha! ha! Ah! you young men intend so much—you will be this and that ; I've heard you," and she shook her finger playfully at the youth. "You may indulge in raillery, Miss Smith, but I asseure you, you have exactly described my intentions. You may smile but I have made up my mind that when ! am married I will be everything that an amiable and affectionate wife could desire. "That being the rease," said she, "and

this being leap year-"Oh ! by the way," he cried, starting up the object of her questions flashing upon his mind, "I hope you will pardon me-how stupid of me-this conversation is very pleasant and I would gladly prolong it, but I have just remembered that I left my rooms open and all my papers exposed on my deak. I must run: If I lost any of those papers I would be ruined. Good night," and darting down the steps ke fled.

"By jingo," he said a few moments later, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow. "that was a narrow squeak! How cute she was ! Another moment and she would may observe, by the way, sir, that all have had me, and she's twenty-seven if she's

#### What the Old Man Was Going For. Daughter Why, pa, you are not thinking of going out at this late hour ?

Father (resolutely) - Yes, I am. Daughter—You arn't going after a doctor ? Young Man (tiling herriedly)-Well, Father (glaring at him)—Good morning

Got His Lesson Down Pine. "Now, Tommy," said the teacher, self said was and not tree the said said there are seven peaches on the table and vont little bister cate shree and yearst four, "The stones," replied Tommy.

India Rubber Horseshoes.

The proposed substitution of India rubber for metal in the manufacture of horseshoes, says the Mechanical News, is based upon various supposed advantages, one of these being that the former enables and rough or of treiand. Her husband having easily over all kinds of roads and rough or to the army, she assumed having being that the former enables a horse to go contrivance brought forward for this pose is such as to obivate in one instance the necessity of using an iron since which can be moved momentarily when the horse is not travelling, and can also be used when the horse is shod with an iron shoe. According to this design the shoe consists of an India rubber bottom piece molded to fit over or around the frog and the hoof, with a ledge or projecting rim rising up the front and around about the level where the nails are clamped, the projection having an edging under which a steel band or other appliance can be drawn and nipped tight to retain the rubber shoe. The band is connected by studs, which pass through the heel part of the hoof, this being cut away from the inner side for the purpose, and the stud or studs may work eccentrically to obtain grip or fixing. If the rubber shoe is used with an iron shoe the frog portion or pad has a front plate and two side wings partially imbedded in it, the projection taking hold under the iron shoe to fix the rubber shoe in place. If the rubber shoe be divided or made thin in the center, a swivel or other bar can be contracted from the rear to reduce the width of the pad so that it enters easily and also expanded so as to fix the rubber shoe in position.

#### Didn't Want to See the Rest.

According to Texas Siftings, an old.gambler who was reduced to poverty by a rather protracted run of bad luck, obtained the position of a street car driver. He had been so accustomed to playing cards that he could never divest himself of the idea that he was not plying his old trade at all hours of the "As a general rule a tiger will endeavor | day. A large, stout lady entering his car not long since forgot to deposit her fare. After waiting a reasonable time the driver stopped his car, and said respectfully : "I want to see your ante.'

There was a pause of about three seconds, and then the cyclone struck. With one end, every hair on its body and head bristling | stalwart wipe of her parasol she caved the gentleman's hat down over his ears, and in a kind of backward thrust nearly dug out the eye of a school superintendent just behind The passengers made a break for the rear door, and the car-driver stumbled off the steps. The stout woman was monarch of arms waving like a windmill, she shouted : "Want to see my auntie, do you ?"

"Nc, by thunder, I don't !" yelled the driver, looking at her from the sidewalk, where he had ignominiously fled.

"Want to see any of my relatives, you

" No, I don't want to see another darned one of them.

"I've a notion to come there and flush In his forty years of hunting Mr. Baker | the gutter with you, you villain, but I must be getting along home," and picking up the lines she drove about four blocks, and dismounted from her triumphal chariot. The crowd yelled and the driver limped up the street and again boarded his car. Hereafter he will make an earnest effort to abstain from the use of technical terms in the discharge of his duties as boss of a street car.

Drinking in Russia. The Russian Government has just issued a volume of statistics containing some interesting information. European Russia apover twelve millions of souls, and a rural population of close on eighty millions, or a total of just under ninety-two millions. This includes Poland and Finland. And to supply the required amount of intoxicating fluids for these evidently thirsty souls it appears that in Russia in Europe there are 2,377 distilleries, of which 1,574 are for the production of potato spirit, the other being 677 which use grain and 126 using sugar and other substances. Rye spirit appears to be the chief beverage after potato spirit, as the amount of rye used was approximately 311 million pouds, while over 841 million pouds of potatoes were consumed for the production of raw spirit. The Indian corn used amounted to less than 31 million pouds, and the quantity of malt consumed in the distilleries was 121 million pouds. Turning to the production of spirits, measured by the strength of forty degrees, we find that over ninety million gallons were made by the distilleries in Russia in Europe, of which only about 10 million gallons were exported There were 140,000 public houses for the sale of liquors, including beer houses, and the consumption per inhabitant was nearly It gallons, or more than double the consumption and export per head of the United Kingdom. The total ordinary revenue of Russia for 1885 is returned at 789 million roubles. Of this 182,377,000 roubles were derived from excise duties on spirits, and a further 13,500,000 roubles for licences for the sale of spirits. Consequently about one fourth of the revenue is derived from spirits Asiatic races under Russian rule number, according to this return, an additional seventeen millions; making a grand total of the whole of the inhabitants of the Russian Empire of one hundred and nine

## Some Friends of the Farmers.

In concluding a recent bulletin from the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment stapoint out some of the friends advantage to new tail? The present one must by this time tion, Rev. George D. Hulst, entomologist, point out some of the friends of the farmer, which, consequently, no tarmer should destroy or allowed to be destroyed. Among these are the toads, which are under all circumstances, the farmer's friend; moles and field mice probably do a vast deal more good than harm ; all birds, especially robins, wrens, thrushes, erioles, ouckoos, phebes, bluebirds, wood-peckers, swallows and eat many others brook for scientific purposes, going very rapidly. A writer quotes and should be made under received purposes, going very rapidly. should be made under vory heavy penalties, illegal in every State. The house sparrow, known better as the Barlish spacence, in the sing order with cavalry that should a mind be mated in strange order with cavalry that should a man intensionally. This bird is new become dismounted he must lie down and maiversally regarded.

ever to the for a Summer vacation?" runaway horse are nearly himself it with the many horse are nearly himself it was an interest of the stays at home and attends to business."

ANNALS OF THE SCOTS GREEK

Women in the Ranks,

The annals of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in Franks. Mrs. Christian Davies was a little of the husband having the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the Scots Greys shows a woman for some time fought in the state of the stat the army, she assumed male attire will lowed him. They did not, however, and until after the Battle of Blenheim they agreed to pass as two brothers at Ramilies Mrs. Davies was wound and her sex discovered. "I except says in her narrative, "unhurt the hottest part of the battle, till the from a steeple, on which they had plant some mortars, struck the back part of an head and fractured the skull. I was ed to Meldre, but I did not recover in than ten weeks. No sooner had they do covered my sex than they acquainted his adier Preston that his pretty dragon (he spread far and near and reaching my lost did my comrades, and my lord culture. my husband. He gave a satisfication through his sickness. His long my husband. He gave a satisfactory a count of our first acquaintance, maria black whiskers, and a beard of and situation, with the manner, maria black whiskers, and a beard of huge black whiskers. and situation, with the manner of his begowth, looked perfectly unear ing entered the service, and my resolution to go in search of him. My lord seemed very well entertained, and ordered the my pay should be continued while the cure. When his lordship heard that I ve well enough to go abroad he generous sent me a parcel of linen. Brigadier Pa gown; every one of our officer of a handsome a hollow to fit his nose, which his gown; every one of our officers contribut what was requisite for the dress of my an and dismissed me from the service with handsome compliment." Mrs. Davies n mained with the army, and became then gimental sutler. She was useful in obtin. ing information, and on one occasion bod herself and pack horse were made prise ers. After the peace of Utrecht she re turned to England, and Queen Anne lowed her a pension of a shilling a de She died in 1739, and was buried win military honors in the ground belonging a Chelsea Hospital.

#### Hints on Swimming.

The first essential to the acquirement of this accomplishment is to know how to me the hands aright, with a view to keeping the head well out of water, and the next is a keep one foot on the bottom until sufficient confidence is acquired to raise it at interval After a few trials the learner will be able a raise it altogether.

Then, be not in a hurry to use the hand as if life depended on striking out, but to and acquire deliberation. Let every strok have a full sweep of the arms, and let the feet take care of themselves. It is not neces sary that the feet should be raised to the surface of the water. The body from the shoulders downward should be kept at a angle of thirty degrees to the plane of the horizon. This inclination, with every for ward movement, will tend to throw the head

The learner who wishes to acquire theat of swimming for recreation, and not for prefessional purposes, ought to pay little attation to the movements of the feet, until helm perfect control of his hands; then the tes will instinctively come into play and p form their part without much thought Who think of their feet when walking! the early stages of learning a swimmer dos not seem to be satisfied until he brings hi feet to the surface. This has a tendency strain the body just above the hips, and a bury the head, Swimming in a seaway body will take many positions, according w the height of the waves encountered. Some times it will be vertical, and at other time

more or less inclined to keep the head out It is well for a beginner to have a person with him to keep his hand under the chi at first, while the use of the hands is being acquired. These hints apply only to con mon horizontal swimming; that have been acquired and confidence obtained there will be no difficulty in learning all t other movements, such as swimming on the side or on the back, diving or turning hea

over head, forward or backward. Remember this, too, that if a person take with cramps will throw himself upon h back he will float without effort, even if h legs should be drawn up. Never neglect u stuff the ears with cotton-wool. Many pe sons have attributed deafness to taking water through the ears when swimming.

## The Tail Twisters.

The New York He ald says :- The speed of Senator Riddleberger, of Virginia, on the fisheries treaty does not appear in Congret sional Record, and therefore we have so had the privilege of reading it. But it seems to have been a great sqeech on anold theme-namely, the necessity of twisting the British lion's tail. America is blessed in having a dynasty of statesmen who might be known as the tail twisters. Old Zach Chandler, of Michigan, a mighty man in his day, with thews and sinews of steel, bed rare power as a twister. How often was the poor beast twirled about and dangled a'o't, writhing in agony before the eyes of gloating Senate. Old Nevada Stewart, the dynamite statesman from the lower levels d the Comstock, whose powers of wateryeld quence are only surpassed by Grandfather Harrison, has given the animal many a turn. Sulphuric Acid Ingails gave a fine display not long since, and now we have Riddle berger! A question of humanity-utility. perhaps—arises which some conservative orator like Mr Evarts could lay before the Senate. Why not buy the poor old lies be twiated out of all value of service. apart from the lion's own feelings on the matter, the dynasty of tail twisters remain and what will they do with no tail to twist Yesterday it was Chandler ; to-day it is Riddleberger-what about to-morrow !

Every one has noticed while driving how rarely a horse steps on a stone, even while cavalryman as saying that a horse norse steps on a man intentionally. It is stand. be perfectly still and dees so nniversally regarded as a nnisance—first, be perfectly still pass over him, the because of its grain and vegetable destroy. company will pass over him, the first ing propensions of the destroy and be injured. A horse notices where he injured. A horse notices where it going, and is on the lookout for its going, and is on the lookout it is going. company will pass over him, stinct with him, therefore, to step over

# "ROUGHING

CHAPTER VI.

OLD SATAN AND TON WILSON'S with all her treaks, ne'er formed this such were mine, I'd try and trade it and swear the gods had never made it

After reducing the log cabin in of order, we contrived, with the few boards, to make a bed-closet Tom Wilson, who continued to sha with the pitiless ague. There ray of admitting light and air into only to stare at the baby to

er slmost out of her wits. "How fond that young one is o would say; " she cries for joy at th

Among his curiosities, and he h being almost as eccentric as him carved out of boxwood. When h this nose over his own (which wa tiful classical specimen of a nasal made a most perfect and hideous The mother who bore him never cognized her accomplished son.

Numberless were the tricks he with this nose. Once he walke the streets of -, with this pr tached to his face. "What a no at the man with the nose !" cri boys in the street. A party of grants passed at the moment. with the courtesy natural to the forbore to laugh in the gentlem but after they had passed, Tom lo and saw them bent half double sions of mirth. Tom made the p

bow, gravely took off his nose, an his pocket. The day after this frolic, he h severe fit of ague, and looked se really entertained fears for his hot fit had just left him, and he his bed bedewed with a cold pers a state of complete exhaustion. "Poor Tom," said I, "he ha herrible day, but the worst is o

will make him a cup of coffee." paring it, Old Satan came in an talk to my husband. He happ directly opposite the aperture light and air to Tom's berth. To disgustingly ugly. He had lost quarrel. It had been gouged o fight, and the side of his face succession of horrible scars inflic teeth of his savage adversary. name he had acquired through sofficiently testified to the respe his character and dreadful tale

of him in the neighborhood, wh slike feared and hated. The rude fellow, with his acc solence, began abusing the o d co The English were great bull they thought no one could figh selves; but the Yankees had wh and would whip them again.

afear'd of them, he never was a Scarcely were the words out o when a horrible aspiration pro to his view. Slowly rising fr and putting on the fictitious ne drew his white night cap over and livid brow, Tom thrust his the aperature, and uttered a di then sank down upon his uns noiselessly as he had arisen. like nothing human, and it v

an involuntary scream from t maid-servant and myself. "Good God ! what's that?" falling back in his chair, and the vacant aperture. "Did yo you see it? It beats the unive saw a ghost or a devil before Moodie, who had recognize and greatly enjoyed the fu profound ignorance, and cool that Old Satan had lost his man was bewildered; he star cant aperture, then at us in t doubted the accuracy of his

"Tis tarnation odd," he sai women heard it too. "I heard a sound," I said, sound, but I saw no ghost." "Sure an' 'twas himsel'," sa Scotch girl, who now percei "he was a seekin' to gie us

wee fricht." "How long have you been sort of fits?" said I. "Ye speak to the doctor about the cies, if they are not attended

in madness. "Mad!" (very indignantly) not mad, but as wide awal Did I not see it with my ov then the noise. I could no semation outery to save my man or devil, I don't care, I doubling his fist very unde Again the ghastly hes ed the dreadful eyes rolled hollow acckets, and a yell than the former rang thro The man sprang from his Terturned in his fright, and

sant with his one eyeball st head, and glaring upon t cheeks deadly pale; the co and his teeth chattering There—there—there. the devil !-th halfers Tom, who still kep irust his tongue out of his He is coming!—he is the wretch; and or with one leap, he pull he passed it at a

ha !" ohuckled g dome exhausted on his had strength to follow u would lead old Satan su

bin thereiz weeks t Ota Seton again. Tom slowly recovere

a his appetite, his so