

### Managing a Mule.

You Nebuchadnezzar, who, sah!  
You tryin' to go sah?  
I hab you for to know, sah,  
I see a holdin' ob the lines.  
You better stop dat prancin';  
You're powerful fond of dancin';  
But I'll bet my yash's advancin'  
Dat I'll cure you of your shames.

Look heah, mule! Better min' out,  
Fus 'ting you know you'll fin' out,  
How quick I'll wear dis line out  
On your ugly stubborn back.  
You needn't try to steal up;  
An' 'll' dat precious heel up;  
You's got to plow dis fiel' up;  
You has, sah, for a fac'!

Dar, dat's de way to do it!  
He's comin' right down to it;  
Jes' watch him plowin' t'roo it;  
Dis nigger ain't no fool;  
Some folks dey would 'a' beat him;  
Now that would only heat him;  
I know jes' how to treat him;  
You must reason wid a mule.

He minds me like a nigger;  
If he was only bigger  
He'd fetch a mighty figger;  
He would, I tell you, 'yes, sah!  
See how he keeps a-chickin'  
He's as gentle as a chicken,  
And nebbur tink's o' kickin'—  
Who, dah! NBUCHADNEZZAR!

Is dis heah me, or not me?  
Or is de debil got me?  
Was dat a cannon shot me?  
Hab I laid heah more'n a week?  
Dat mule do kick amazin';  
De beast was spild in raisin';  
By now I 'spect he's grazin'  
On de odder side de creek.

## Lieut. O'Kane's Ghost.

"I don't believe in ghosts, spirits, or supernatural visitations of any kind," said an old and well-known army officer who has been spending a few days in this city; "but that under certain conditions there are mysterious, mesmeric, psychical, or occult influences with the most extraordinary, startling, and inexplicable results no man living has better reason to know than myself. I have never attempted to make the slightest endeavor to solve or understand these mysteries. I am content to believe that I was once the medium through which a result of this kind, the most amazing of any I have ever read of, either in alleged fact or acknowledged fiction, was accomplished.

"I was a Lieutenant in the Fourteenth United States Regular Infantry during the late War. As you may know, a great many dashing and ambitious young soldiers from the Papal army in Rome came over early in the War, and through the influence of Archbishop Hughes obtained commissions in the Union army. One of these soldiers, by the way, is now the son-in-law of James G. Blaine. With these, and still not of them, was a young Irishman, whom I will call Larry O'Kane. That was not his right name, and it was years before I learned what his name really was. I do not give it now, for reasons that will presently be obvious to you. My regiment was stationed in the vicinity of Havre de Grace when this young Irishman was assigned to a Lieutenantcy in it. I ranked him by one file. There was something about the boy—for he wasn't more than 20—that attracted me to him at once. He was handsome, manly, and every inch a soldier. There was a peculiar reserve about him, and a melancholy that added to the interest his coming awoke in me. I was getting up a mess at the time, and I asked the young Irishman to mess with me, and he accepted the invitation. We were not long in becoming best of friends. We shared all the comforts and discomforts of march and bivouac. While he was courteous and polite to all our comrades, he seldom talked with any besides myself, and even to me he never spoke about himself, except on rare occasions I will mention. It was plain to me that there was a mystery of some kind connected with him, but, although I might have had a pardonable curiosity to know what it was, I never permitted myself to trespass on his too apparent desire to have it remain a mystery. The young officer always had plenty of money, which was by no means a usual thing with us soldiers in those days. He was free with his purse. He never drank nor relieved the monotony of camp or the pockets of himself or comrades by that boon to mankind, a game of draw. He smoked, and his collection of meerschaums was a vision. Young Lieut. O'Kane, reserved, melancholy, and exclusive as he was, was beloved in the regiment from the Colonel down to the last private in the rear rank.

"On one or two occasions, when we were expecting to be called upon to join in some looked-for battle, and lay in our tent smoking and talking, he said to me that if anything happened to him he wanted me to be his executor, and on those occasions, as I believe now, he would have told me his story if I had indicated an inclination to hear it, but I always replied to him in a trifling manner and laughed at the idea of a soldier having anything that would give an executor work to do. But his melancholy increased at those times, and I am sure he had a presentiment of what was coming.

"Well, we went into active service by and by. We were in the thickest of the fight at Gaines' Mill, and the coolness of that boy officer, with old soldiers falling around him like dead leaves, was the marvel of the regiment. Our regiment was with the others of the command that subsequently collected at and about White Oak Swamp, an aimless and confused mass of soldiers, so ignorant were we all then of the geography of that region and of the Rebel movements or designs. The first night we camped at White Oak Swamp Lieut. O'Kane and myself lay smoking in our tent, and he once more began on the matter of the executorship. He said enough to assure me that it only needed a word from me to learn his life mystery; but I foolishly treated his manner lightly, and while I was chaffing him on his gloomy forebodings there came an order from the Captain directing me to pick a force of twenty-five or thirty trusty men and make a reconnaissance beyond the lines, as there were suspicious of Rebels lurking in the vicinity on our right flank, the truth of which it was important to know, as we were all at sea in regard to the surroundings. Lieut. O'Kane at once requested to be one of the party, and I consented. The men were picked and we started to carry out our orders.

"It was early on a beautiful moonlight night. We had not gone far when two shots in quick succession rang out on the air, and the bullets whizzed over our heads. Two other shots followed these presently, and we halted to consult on the best course to pursue, when I heard another shot. The sound never reached poor Larry's ears, for the bullet passed through his heart. He

threw up his hands and fell dead where he stood. The moon shone full on his handsome face, on which there was as sweet a smile as ever rested on human lips. Whatever the young Irishman's life troubles had been, they had evidently found a welcome ending. We buried our dear comrade where he fell—a duty we seldom had time to perform for others in the days that were coming—and while this was being done part of my command skirmished about and captured three marauders. There were no other Rebels in the vicinity, and the night's deadly work had been theirs. They never marauded more.

"The death of the gallant O'Kane greatly depressed us all. As soon as I could bring myself to do it I made an examination of his effects. I found a large paper package. On the outside of it was a note addressed to me. It was in O'Kane's peculiar square and characteristic chirography, and was a document appointing me his sole executor. I found a Catholic prayer book that had belonged to him. On the fly leaf was written, 'From sister to—'. The name that followed had been cut out. There was nothing anywhere to indicate who the young Irishman was, or whether he had any friends. I concluded not to open the envelopes in the package until I could obtain legal advice. I forwarded it to the then proprietor of the Metropolitan Hotel in New York, who was an old confidential friend of mine. I obtained leave of absence a few weeks later, went to New York, and consulted a lawyer well known to me then and well known to the Nation to day. Together we opened the dead Lieutenant's package, and imagine my surprise to find evidence that he was the owner of property in St. Louis and Chicago worth at that time not less than \$80,000. Then the folly of my not favoring O'Kane when he unmistakably wanted to tell me his history the night he was killed became apparent to me. Here was a fortune that by right belonged to some one to whom he intended it should go and no clew to his other identity. My lawyer assured me that I could claim and possess the property as executor, but I refused to do so. I placed the paper in the hands of the British Consul in New York, with instructions to him to use every dollar of the income of the property in efforts to find out who the young Irishman was. I did not think of applying to the Catholic authorities, who might have had some knowledge of the dead man's history. The papers were deposited in the vaults of the Metropolitan Safe Deposit Company and I returned to my regiment.

"In the exciting times that followed I had but little opportunity to follow up the O'Kane mystery, and after the War I was sent out to Fort Pembina, in Dakota, being a captain in the Fifteenth Infantry. One day we had been put through several hours of tedious and laborious drilling by our Major, who had a passion for severe exercise when it had to be done by others. When he let up on us I was about as tired a man as ever swung a sword or handled a musket. I went to my quarters and lay down on a sofa in a private apartment to rest a little before dinner. I fell asleep. I don't know how long I slept, but when I awoke I became aware of a presence in the room, and looking up, there within four feet of me, and gazing down at me, stood Larry O'Kane, just as I had seen him the night he was killed. I wasn't frightened; I did not start, but quietly returned the apparition's gaze for a moment and then exclaimed:

"Larry, speak to me!"

"He raised his hand, shook his head sadly, and in an instant disappeared. I sprang from the sofa. I was now thoroughly frightened. I thought I was on the verge of insanity. The more I pondered on the extraordinary circumstances the more confused and alarmed I became. Finally I staggered over to my writing desk, which stood against the wall on the opposite side of the room. My eye fell on an envelope that lay there. I could not have withdrawn my gaze if my life depended on it. The envelope was an ordinary one of the kind I used every day. On it was written, in the well remembered, unmistakable, square handwriting of Larry O'Kane, an address which I will say was this:

MISS MARGARET O'KANE,  
Outram,  
Ireland.

"There could be no doubt that this address was left for me to use in writing to the person named, and that she was a near relative of my dead friend's. I lost no time in writing, and in the letter I told the story of the young Irishman's death and property. Fort Pembina was 100 hours from New York then, and I knew that my letter could not reach its destination in less than ten days more from New York. A month must pass before I could possibly receive a reply, even if it was sent with the greatest promptness. What was my surprise, therefore, to receive a letter, twelve days after I had mailed mine, with the postmark of Outram, Ireland, and other foreign marks upon it. My hand trembled as I opened it. It was from Margaret O'Kane. It stated that the writer's brother, whom she had not seen since 1860, had appeared to her, and she knew that he must be dead. The apparition had left an address on an envelope which was mine, with my title, the number of my regiment, and all. She had felt certain that by writing to that address she could learn something of her missing brother, who, she wrote, on the eve of his marriage with a lady he madly loved, had been cruelly deceived and cast off by her. He had sold his commission in the army and gone away, no one knew whither. The knowledge of his death and the property he left had come in time to save the writer from absolute want, as the agrarian troubles in Ireland had ruined the O'Kane family.

"By a subsequent scientific calculation made by myself and others, it was demonstrated beyond doubt that Larry O'Kane had appeared to me and to his sister at the same instant of time. It is needless to say that his estate was quickly settled and placed in rightful hands. The envelope with his sister's address, as it was left on my desk, and the one with my name and address, which Miss O'Kane kindly forwarded to me at my request, are both in my drawer in the vaults of the Safe Deposit Company in the Equitable Building in New York City, together with the correspondence between Miss O'Kane and myself, and I am willing to show them to any one. This experience of mine is a true one. Who can explain it?"

"Well, but it you're a Dublin man how came you to be born at Cork?" "Shure it was just this: I was staying there at the time."

## INNUMERABLE RUINED CITIES

### Valuable Relics Which Await the Coming of Venturesome Explorers.

The ignorance and indifference of Hispano-Americans on the archeology of this country surpasses belief, even taking into account the natural indolence of the southern races and the fact that during the last few hundred years their energies have been mainly expended in uprisings against an ever changing government. But since Stevens, M. Chazney, Dr. Le Plongeon and others have recently made important discoveries the Mexicans have awakened to a lazy consciousness of valuable possessions. With a dog in the manger spirit they have enacted rigorous laws against the exportation of relics, idols, etc., which would enrich the museums of the world, yet in which they themselves are not sufficiently interested to bring to light.

There are innumerable ruined cities buried deep in the wilderness of Mexico and Central America which still await in silence the coming of the explorer; there are hundreds of deserted temples and crumbling pyramids which were built so far back in the twilight of time that no traditions remain of the builders. In Yucatan alone no less than sixty-seven prehistoric cities have been discovered, despite the fact that this wildest territory of Mexico presents almost insurmountable obstacles to the traveler in the way of warlike savages and trackless deserts, whose hot sands outrival Sahara. even the all conquering Spaniards never succeeded in making much impression upon the Mayas of Yucatan, and to this day there are aboriginal tribes in the interior still flourishing as before the conquest, but so powerful and bloodthirsty are they that no European who has ventured within their domain has returned to tell the story.

By the way, a modern Mexican historian has lately made a new attempt to prove that America was discovered in the fifth century, A. D., by a party of Buddhist monks from Afghanistan, of whom one—Hwui Shan by name—returned to Asia after an absence of forty-one years. A short account of the land he visited, supposed to be Mexico, was included in the official history of China. There is proof that Hwui Shan actually did visit some unknown eastern region; and it is also true that all the traditions of ancient Mexico contain an account of the arrival of some monks, who came from the westward in the days of the Toltecs—the people who preceded the Aztecs in this country.

### The Cost of Monarchy.

The efforts made in England to raise large sums for the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee have led to the publication of statements showing how much the Royal Family have cost the country since the accession of Her Majesty to the throne.

The total paid directly out of the treasury from 1837 to 1886 for Her Majesty's civil list (£385,000 a year) and the ordinary annual allowances to the other members of the Royal Family amounted to the enormous sum of £23,210,000.

And this vast sum does not include the revenues of the Duchies of Cornwall and Lancaster, or the large sums drawn by the Royal Dukes from sinecure positions or as pay for naval and military services, or any charge for the many royal residences, or what is paid to several relatives of the Queen who are not of the Royal Family. Nor does it include the cost of the Royal yachts, or of the guards, escorts, etc., which attend Her Majesty wherever she goes or stays. Were fair allowance made for all these many millions would be added.

The Queen's civil list was, on her accession to the throne, selected as follows:

For the privy purse	£60,000
Salaries, etc., of household	131,000
Expenses of household	172,500
Royal bounty, etc.	13,200
Unappropriated money	8,040
New pensions	19,871
	£404,871

The savings on any of these expenditures go to the Queen.

The repairs on her royal residences amount to £13,032 a year. No estimate is made of their annual value. On other residences and places called royal, but not occupied or only partially occupied by the Queen, the annual expenditure is £19,091.

The four royal yachts, exclusive of interest on original outlay, cost £34,656 a year. Troops on guard, military aides, etc., are all paid out of the treasury.

The Revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster amount to £45,000 a year. Including this, the total amount paid to her Majesty, or expended directly on her account, is £560,203.

The Prince of Wales, including the revenue of the Duchy of Cornwall, receives £118,110 a year, and has Marlborough House as a residence. Each of the other sons on coming of age received £15,000 a year, which was increased to £25,000 a year when he married. Each daughter received £8,000 a year when of age, and £30,000 besides when married.

The total amount paid last year in connection with the Royal Family, not including the cost of the Royal Parks, was:

The Queen	£560,203
The Prince and Princess of Wales	118,110
Prince Alfred	28,302
Prince Arthur	29,000
Princess Royal	8,040
Princess Helena	6,000
Princess Louise	6,000
Duchess of Albany	6,000
Duchess of Cambridge	6,000
Princess Augusta	3,030
Duke of Cambridge	20,862
Princess Mary	5,010
Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar	4,384
Prince Leiningen	593
Prince Victor of Hohenlohe	1,860
Households of deceased Sovereigns	4,831
	£808,316

From the amounts paid to Her Majesty the sums paid for Royal Bounty, pensions, etc., should probably be deducted. But there may also be some additions. Nothing is charged on account of the royal palaces except what is actually expended in repairs, etc. The grounds attached to Windsor castle alone extend over 10,203 acres.

In payment merely of her Civil List (£395,000 per an.) Her Majesty has received £18,865,000 out of the treasury.

The Prince Consort during his time received for his own use £630,000. Some other European Courts cost more, or seem to cost more, and it is often asserted that in one way or other Republican Governments are more expensive. But the prevailing opinion in Great Britain is, we believe,

that the expenditures on account of the Royal Family are very large even for so wealthy a nation.

It is said that Her Majesty the Queen of England, by a rigid system of economy and good management, has managed to save the snug little sum of \$50,000,000.

## STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

### THE HONEY-BIRD.

We came to a large piece of timber, and while passing through it I had my first experience with the honey bird of South Africa. This curious little bird is, in size and plumage, about like an English sparrow, and gets his name from the fact that the little fellow, who is very fond of honey, will lead men to the places where the wild bees have hidden their stores of rich, wild honey. Whenever this bird sees a man he will fly close to him, hovering around, uttering a twittering sound; then he will go off in the direction of the place (generally a tree) where the honey is, flying backward and forward in a zig-zag fashion. Then back he will come, twittering in the same manner, as if to say, "Come along; I'll show you where it is." These actions are repeated until the tree is reached, when the bird will indicate it very plainly by flying to it and hovering around it. While the bees are being smoked out and the honey taken up the bird will hover in the vicinity until the job is done, when, of course, his reward comes in the shape of a feast on the fragments that are left.

### FIGHT BETWEEN A BALD EAGLE AND A CAT.

While two residents of Galena, Ill., were driving through Southern Wisconsin recently, they witnessed, near Arena, a fierce fight between a bald headed eagle and a large tomcat. The "proud bird of the mountains" had attacked the cat while hunting in the field, and succeeded in fastening its talons into the animal's back, when the battle immediately began and was continued amid terrific yowls of the cat and screams of the eagle. It was a sort of catch-as-catch-can contest, and while it continued the feathers and fur flew thick and fast. The cat was too heavy for the eagle to fly with, but it succeeded in raising it several times in the air, 100 feet or more at each effort, but the attempts to get away with its prey were futile, as the weight of the cat and its fierce struggle for life invariably brought the eagle to the ground again, where the battle was repeated with nearly the same result. In the final bout which took place on terra firma, the eagle threw up the sponge and flew laboriously across the river, while the cat, much worried, made tracks as rapidly as possible away from the scene of the battle.

### INTELLIGENCE OF THE DOG.

It seems to me that the gulf between man and the dog is not greater than that between the dog and the horse. I know a man who lost a glove in the road over which he had traveled with his dog. On arriving at home and discovering his loss he showed the mate of the glove to the dog and told him to go back and find it; and the dog went back a mile or two and brought the glove. Everybody has heard of similar instances of canine intelligence; but can any one produce proof of intelligence in horses that approaches it? I know a gentleman who has a very handsome Newfoundland dog that makes a very creditable effort to talk. His master simply tells him to talk, and immediately Leo fixes his eyes seriously on his master's and begins to make the queerest guttural sound that any one ever heard from a dog. It seems to be done with considerable effort. Sometimes Leo's vocal organs give a slip and he lets out a bow-wow. But he always gets a slap for such a break as that, and, looking very much mortified at the accident, resumes his "talk," which sounds very much like a man grumbling to himself because he can't find his slippers. These signs of intelligence can be equalled in the elephant, the monkey, the parrot and a few other animals, but not in the horse. Both in regard to the dog's intelligence and his moral nature I am like the man who said that the more he saw of men the better he thought of dogs.

### A HEN'S NEST IN A TREE.

Edward Fowler Bird, the Warren County snake cradler who lives at the Shades of Death, N. J., has a Houdan hen that has built her nest high up in an old willow tree. The nest is 27 feet from the ground, and contains fourteen eggs. The Warren County farmers say they never heard of a hen making her nest in a tree before. Mr. Bird of ten goes on top of his house to look into the nest.

### ANIMAL AILINGS.

The Medical and Surgical Reporter says that nine-tenths of the wild animals in confinement are subject to heart disease, although all animals have their peculiarities. The elephants are heirs to many diseases, but the most common and fatal is rheumatism. Monkeys and baboons generally die from bronchial affections and heart disease; felines, such as lions, tigers, leopards, etc., from dysentery and heart disease; while the canine tribe, such as wolves, dingoes and foxes don't seem to be subject to any disease except "pure cussedness." "The only thing to be feared in the wolf tribe is too much sociability. It is unsafe to keep more than a pair together; otherwise they would eat each other.

### His Depth of Woe.

Och, Kitty, I love ye, and faith I can't mend it,  
Yer lips are so rosy, yer eyes are so blue;  
With a smile that's so roughish—the saints all de-  
fend it!  
That if I am ravin', the fault is wid you.  
Ye chide me an' y'rown, yet meself it is thinkin',  
More angry 'red'd be wid me were I to go;  
Sure, Kitty, me heart like a stone would be sinkin',  
If I thought that wid more than yer lips ye said no.  
Then out on ye foolin', me darlin', nor taze me;  
But end this supposin' if ye value me life—  
In coorse there's many another could plaze me  
And make like yerself a true lovin' wife.  
Don't flash wid yer two eyes, I didn't quite mane it—  
Though the truth 'tis the same, and the devil say no—  
Then come to my arrums—och, must I explain it?  
Me socks are all out at the heel an' the toe.  
There's the pig, the poor darlin', and sure he is fallin',  
Wid groanin' an' moanin'—legoh, it's a sin!  
From moruin' till night the swate craythin' is waitin',  
An' no one to carry his swill to the pin.  
Thin come to me shanty, I beg of yes, Kitty,  
Say yis, an' wid joy I'll be dancin' a jig;  
If not for meself in yer heart ye take pity,  
Och, Kitty, remember the woes of me pig.

## Declaration of Principles of the Knights of Labor of America.

- I. To make industrial and moral worth, not wealth, the true standard of individual and national greatness.
- II. To secure to the workers the full enjoyment of the wealth they create, sufficient leisure in which to develop their intellectual, moral, and social faculties; all of the benefits, recreation and pleasures of association; in a word, to enable them to share in the gains and honors of advancing civilization.
- III. In order to secure the results we demand at the hands of the state:
  - III. The establishment of Bureaus of Labor Statistics, that we may arrive at a correct knowledge of the educational, moral and financial condition of the laboring masses.
  - IV. That the public land, the heritage of the people, be reserved for actual settlers; not another acre for railroads or speculators, and that all lands now held for speculative purposes be taxed to their full value.
  - V. The abrogation of all laws that do not bear equally upon capital and labor, and the removal of unjust technicalities, delays and discriminations in the administration of justice.
  - VI. The adoption of measures providing for the health and safety of those engaged in mining, manufacturing and building industries, indemnification to those engaged therein for injuries received through lack of necessary safeguards.
  - VII. The recognition by incorporation, of trades' unions, orders, and such other associations as may be organized by the working masses to improve their condition and protect their rights.
  - VIII. The enactment of laws to compel corporations to pay their employees weekly in lawful money, for the labor of the preceding week, and giving mechanics and laborers a first lien upon the product of their labor to the extent of their full wages.
  - IX. The abolition of the contract system on national, state and municipal works.
  - X. The enactment of laws providing for arbitration between employers and employed, and to enforce the decision of the arbitrators.
  - XI. The prohibition by law of the employment of chil ren under 15 years of age in workshops, mines and factories.
  - XII. To prohibit the hiring out of convict labor.
  - XIII. That a graduated income tax be levied.
  - XIV. And we demand at the hands of congress:
    - XIV. The establishment of a national monetary system, in which a circulating medium in necessary quantity shall issue direct to the people; without the intervention of banks, that all the national issue shall be full legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private; and that the government shall not guarantee or recognize any private banks, or create any banking corporations.
    - XV. That interest bearing bonds, bills of credit or notes shall never be issued by the government, but that, when need arises, the emergency shall be met by issue of legal tender, non-interest-bearing money.
    - XVI. That the importation of foreign labor under contract be prohibited.
    - XVII. That in connection with the post-office, the government shall organize financial exchanges, safe deposits and facilities for deposit of the savings of the people in small sums.
    - XVIII. That the government shall obtain possession, by purchase, under the right of eminent domain, of all telegraphs, telephones and railroads, and that hereafter no charter or license be issued to any corporation for construction or operation of any means of transporting intelligence, passengers or freight.
    - XIX. And while making the foregoing demands upon the state and national government, we will endeavor to associate our own labors:
      - XIX. To establish co-operative institutions such as will tend to supersede the wage system, by the introduction of a co-operative industrial system.
      - XX. To secure for both sexes equal pay for equal work.
      - XXI. To shorten the hours of labor by a general refusal to work for more than eight hours.
      - XXII. To persuade employers to agree to arbitrate all differences which may arise between them and their employes, in order that the bonds of sympathy between them may be strengthened and that strikes may be rendered unnecessary.—Labor Reformer.

### A Proposed Crusade on Dogs.

There is ground for what is said as to the city of Toronto being over-run with dogs. Notwithstanding the efforts of the dog-catchers to reduce the number by capture and asphyxiation, Toronto is made miserable by the droves of dogs that run about the streets: yellow dogs, brown dogs, black dogs, spotted dogs, thin dogs, fat dogs, lank dogs, lazy dogs, big dogs, little dogs, dogs with tails and dogs without tails, dogs with one eye and dogs with two eyes, lame dogs, dogs with collars and dogs without collars, taxed dogs and untaxed dogs, nice dogs and nasty dogs, wet dogs, dogs with fleas and dogs without fleas, short-eared dogs, long-eared dogs and dogs with only one ear each, hungry dogs, well-fed dogs, and dogs that are always ready to eat anything that is thrown to them, sneaky dogs, dogs that bark in tenor and dogs that bark in bass, stray dogs, fool dogs, dogs that never leave the house and dogs that are never at home except at meal times, long-haired dogs, curly-haired dogs and dogs that have no hair to speak of, dogs with pedigrees and dogs without pedigrees, mongrel dogs, thoroughbred dogs and dogs of all kinds, colors and degrees. But who does not know for himself the intolerable nuisance it is to hear dogs barking at night, waking from their peaceful slumbers those who have been working hard all day, often-times worrying the sick by their noise, and being continually a source of danger to old and young. A crusade against dogs would be popular just now, every man going out with a base ball club and every woman with a broom.

A teacher in a Sunday-school, wishing to impress his class with the necessity of faith, asked the class why did Moses lift up the serpent in the wilderness? None of the class knew except one. He said Moses lifted it up because he knew it wouldn't bite. It was the same youth who said the Jew made a golden calf because they didn't have gold enough to make the whole cow.