

OUR JUVENILES.

Roby's Cuddle. By GEORGE COOPER. "There is baby's castle, dear?" "Just up yonder hill."

The Mummy Cooks. "She has gone," whispered Dick to Nellie. "Rob is down there, and you know me in a few minutes."

"Oh, nothing," said Dick, whistling, and looking out of the school-room window. "I wonder how it is outside; suppose we try it, Nellie?"

"Suppose we let Laura in," said Nellie, after Kitty had been lifted and put down again, there to stick afresh.

"I think it must be done now," said Rob, humbly. A shout from Dick followed this remark. "The pot's empty," he gasped.

"I should think it did," said Nellie. "Look at the range, it's all on fire." "Now look here," interrupted Dick, "if you are going to make a fuss about trifles, this kitchen's no place for you."

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lips, and sticking her fingers daintily into a streamlet that was coming from beneath the pantry door and fast spreading across the kitchen; "nice lasses."

A cry of horror was heard as Dick opened the door and then bounded back. "It's flooded," he said, "with—molasses. You've done it now, Robert Rosemary. You must have left the faucet turned, and it's running out of the keg like blazes."

"I'll manage it," cried Nellie, her spirits rising as the boys declined. "Give me a chair and a broom; I'll stand on the chair and turn the faucet with a stick."

"I've stucken," cried Kitty; "Kitty tant woe." "Suppose we let Laura in," said Nellie, after Kitty had been lifted and put down again, there to stick afresh.

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thing about the apple tree and the hatchet until his father asked him, and it wouldn't do, you know, to get ahead of the General."—New York Tribune, Jr.

A NUMBER of youngsters in Washington, the oldest aged ten, have organized a social club under the title of the "Ancient Owls."

The smallest man in Connecticut is dead. His name was "Colonel" Carey Stocking. He lived in Cromwell, was sixty-four years old, and only three feet high.

A BRICKLAYER recently died in London who was found to have the heaviest brain on record; it weighed sixty-five ounces. The man could neither read nor write.

Mr. APTOMMAS and Mr. John Thomas, both harp players, the latter being Queen Victoria's harper, are brothers. They entertain different ideas upon spelling; that is all.

At the last annual banquet of the Old Guard, in Paris, recently, there were only thirty-eight present. At the first banquet, twenty years ago, the soldiers numbered 600.

A WOMAN of Whitehaven, Pa., while under a mistaken idea of the privileges of leap year, beat her husband's head in with a poker. She was fined \$10, and doesn't regard leap year as who's a cent.

A HARRISBURG man who boasted he'd never seen the horse that could throw him, was landed in a show window about five minutes afterward, amid a chorus of "There's aight in the window for you."

RICHARD GRANT WHITE is said to sternly refuse even to bow to a man who uses whisk for while or don't for doesn't. "What would he say to a man who writes 'Lippincott has scouted'?" To be sure, he might scout him.

AL HOUSTON, a mighty hunter of the Rocky Mountains, now at Laramie, says he has seen this spring one band of elk which contained from 1,000 to 1,500 head; and he was so busy counting them that he did not shoot one.

THE HOT SPRINGS IN ARKANSAS. The Hot Springs village occupies a valley running north and south, between two spurs of the Ozark mountains, its southern end being traversed by Hot Springs creek, an affluent of the Washita river.

AFTER the earthquake which sunk so much of the country below Cairo and made so much land untenable, Congress passed a law giving those who had suffered the right to pre-empt quarter sections of land, or an area equivalent to what they had lost, within certain limits and upon certain conditions.

FOR the last two centuries attention has been directed toward those natural elements of power which might be derived from the rise and fall of the tide. Theoretically this would afford a source of power which would be limitless, but practically it has never gone further than the engraving of such tidal motors on paper.

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THE CITY Marshal of Worcester has forbidden the sale of the Boston Sunday papers on the streets of Worcester on the Sabbath.

THE great Empire of Brazil, with a splendid map of South America, is exhaustively treated in the American Cyclopaedia, together with a special notice of the Emperor, Dom Pedro II.

Two Important Discoveries! The discovery of a new and powerful medicine, called "The Great Medical Discovery," has been made by a distinguished physician.

THE attention of all lovers of the horse is called to the advertisement of E. C. Stone, in another column.

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