

THE TELEGRAPH WIRE.

When winds are blowing free and strong... Half-way between a sigh and song... Like wind-made music on a lyre?

COUSIN TOM.

Mary I am astonished! Of course, the grave, elder sister was astonished. In truth and in fact she lived in a chronic state of astonishment, for Mary was always doing something to astonish her friends and relatives.

better view the playmate of her childhood's days. Your hair never curled so before; and what a nice moustache you've got! I shouldn't have known you, Tom!

A FRIEND OF YOURS.

He comes, but not with clamorous gush, Nor with defiant rushing; With softest of footings on the floor, He comes to stay—the hero, the bore!

JOY.

Take joy home, And make a place in thy great heart for her, And give her time to grow and cherish her.

ANOTHER QUESTION SETTLED.

Photography has just settled a daring artist to distinguish himself, as well as slightly enlarge the world's store of information. It was the photographing of a tiger and a buffalo at the instant they were in deadly conflict.

AN IDEAL AMERICAN.

There is any person in the world to be envied, it is the one who is born to an ancient estate, with a long line of family traditions and the means in his hands of shaping his mansion and his domain to his own taste, without losing sight of all the characteristic features which surrounded his earliest years.

THE FUTURE OF THE PITCHER.

One of the new rules adopted by the National Base Ball League, while it is a direct blow at the liberty and pursuit of happiness of the pitcher, nevertheless is an excellent one.

THE FUTURE OF THE PITCHER.

Under the new rules the pitcher can not take the ball in his two thousand-ounce-dollar hands and fumble it, then wipe them on the side of his trousers, cross his right foot around in front of the left, just touching the toes of the former to the ground, stand in this picturesque attitude several seconds, while the feelings of the spectators are wrought up to fever heat, and then suddenly untie his legs and go down in his pocket for a chew of tobacco, or a wink at the pretty girl who is watching his contortions through an opera glass.