

BRITISH SCHOOLBOY BLUNDERS.

From the St. James Gazette.

The historical and other "facts" given here are taken from schoolboys' examination papers.

Of whom was it said "He never smiled again?" William Rufus did this after he was shot by the arrow.

My favorite character in English history is Henry VIII., because he had eight wives and killed them all.

Edward III. would have been King of France if his mother had been a man.

Alexander the Great was born in absence of his parents.

What followed the murder of Becket? Henry II. received whacks with a birch.

The principal products of Kent are Archbishops of Canterbury.

The chief clause in Magna Charta was that no free man should be put to death or imprisoned without his own consent.

Where were the Kings of England crowned? On their heads.

What were the three most important Feudal dues? Friendship, courtship, marriage.

What do you know of Dryden and Buckingham? Dryden and Buckingham were at first friends, but soon became contemporaries.

What is Milton's chief work? Milton wrote a sensible poem called the "Canterbury Talls."

Give the names of five Shakespearean plays. Macbeth, Mikado, Quo Vadis, San Toy, Sign of the Cross.

An optimist is a man who looks after your eyes, and a pessimist is a man who looks after your feet.

A man who looks on the bright side of things is called an optimist and the one who looks on the dull side is called a pianist.

EL VAQUERO.

"Ave Maria," a herder said,
One eve in sight of Santa Fe,
Where ground and blanket were
his bed
And all around his cattle lay.

"Ave Maria, full of grace—"
How strangely solemn were the
words,
In such a wild and dreary place,
Beneath the stars, among the
herds.

"Santa Maria, Mother of God,"

Angel-like breezes came to take
The words thus spoken from the
sod

To yonder sky while yet he
spake.

"Pray for us sinners now," said
he,

With earnest hope to be for-
given;

While distant hills all seemed to
be

Steps leading from the plains to
heaven.

"Pray for us in the hour of death,"

And softly still the murmuring
came,

Until at last the lisping breath

Ceased with the sweet and holy
name.

"Ave Maria" no more he said,

That eve in sight of Santa Fe;
When morning came a herder dead
Was found there where his cat-
tle lay.

FOR COLLEGE PRESIDENTS

A College Hazing We Approve.

Frank Hinkley, Yale, '94, a famous football captain, told the following story at a recent college alumni dinner:

"It happened in 1892. Some sophomores noticed that two poor country boys began their house-keeping in a room on the ground floor of one of the college halls, with a miserable apology for a bed, no carpet, no table, and only two chairs as the sum total of their outfit. They proposed to board themselves, but had only a few dollars for their food during the term. They expected hazing and were not disappointed.

"One night the trembling youths were summoned by a sophomore, who as not overcourteous, to go to a room upstairs. They obeyed, pale with fear. They were detained about an hour, but were only quizzed by the circle of students in the room. Then they were released. Entering their own apartment, they were dazzled by a new carpet, a tasteful bedstead fully equipped, a study table, easy chairs, a handsome drop-lamp, a bookcase partly filled with books, a stove, pictures on the walls, rugs, etc., while in a closet were enough provisions to last a week."

Boston Herald, April 27.

[As our paper goes every month to all college presidents in America, north of Mexico, we hope that this re-publication of the above incident may result in good].

SAVED HER NINE PUPS.

At the fire at "Tom" Earley's place on La Grange street early yesterday morning, the "colonel's" celebrated bull terrier, Zola, performed an act that deeply touched those who saw it. Zola, who is a registered dog, is the mother of nine handsome little puppies and has been caring for her happy family in the basement where the fire started.

When the alarm was given the first attendant on the scene made a rush for the cellar to rescue the dogs. He met Zola staggering up the cellar stairs with a puppy in her mouth and discovered that she had brought the entire family up, one by one, to a place of safety. Three of the puppies were in bad condition from the smoke and the little mother herself was very weak from her efforts. The family received the best of care and it is hoped they will all pull through. Meantime there is nothing too good for Zola.—*Boston Herald*, May 12.

"Ah! you do not know the Little One yet. She is worth a study. I painted her years ago—'La Vivandiere a Sept Ans.' There was not a picture in the salon that winter that was sought like it. I had traveled in Algeria then; I had not entered the army. The first thing I saw of Cigarette was this! She was seven years old; she had been beaten black and blue; she had had two of her tiny teeth knocked out. The men were furious, she was a pet with them; and she would not say who had done it, though she knew twenty swords would have beaten him flat as a fritter if she had given his name. I got her to sit to me some days after. I pleased her with her own picture. I asked her to tell me why she would not say who had ill-treated her. She put her head on one side like a robin, and told me, in a whisper: "It was one of my comrades—because I would not steal for him. I would not have the army know—it would demoralize them. If a French soldier ever does a cowardly thing, another French soldier, must not