

THE DEAR OLD DAYS.

Glance back the dear old days—all the boys in line—
"Boy stood on the barn's eaves" an "Bib"
"Boy on the hillside"
"Was midnight in his guarded tent"—
"Was a night in his high and low"
While Mary trotted out that lamb "whose
breast was white as snow?"

Trus Tale of an Intelligent Dog.

Dogs constantly are surprising their best friends. The trus tale of Bob is a shining illustration of this fact.
Bob is an unattractive but intelligent fox terrier, whose ancestry is several parts fox, the other being unknown. He is sturdy, brave, quick-witted and efficient, well equipped in every way to play a good part in the canine struggle for the survival of the fittest. Keen as a fox, and game as a pebble—that is Bob.



ORCHARD and GARDEN

Where such a thing is feasible farmers should plant nut trees and thus utilize the hill-sides—where nothing else will grow—for nut orchards.
Milkling Up.
It is easy to milk a cow down in two seasons in one. A poor milker is pretty sure to get her down in her quantity of milk. Milkling up again is harder, but it is possible. I heard lately of a cow that had got down in two months, from 24 to six pounds a day, without any apparent cause, as far as she was herself concerned.

MAKING SODA WATER.

Getting it Into Bottles is the Operation Requiring Quickness.
There is a soda water man in this town who believes that if the cooling but harmless drinks of modern days had been known and brought to their present state of tempting perfection 50 or 100 years earlier the thirst for intoxicating beverages would never have got such a grip as it now enervates on civilized mankind. This is a question for the historians and metaphysicians to thrash out, but it is a view that is pretty hard on our grandmothers, whose sassafras and other aromatic home-brewed beers were, according to the testimony of our fathers, good enough to put the W. C. T. U. out of business if anything could.

THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY DEAN H. MARTYN HARR.

Subject: Tithe—The Social Problem.
Denver, Col.—Dean H. Martyn Harr, of the St. John's Cathedral, recently preached a sermon on "Tithe—The Social Problem." The text was from Matthew xxiii: "Render, therefore, unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's; and unto God the things which are God's." Dean Harr said:

FIERCE HORNED CATTLE.

THE PHILIPPINE TIMARAU HAS NEVER BEEN TAMED.

Natives Afraid to Hunt It, Although It Is the Smallest of the Ox Family—Prof. Worcester's Hard Task in Getting a Shot at One—Can't Be Dropped.
Upatriotic though it may sound, the American bison was great only in appearance. His shaggy frontlet, his wild eye and his mighty coronet concealed as cowardly a ton of flesh as ever stirred, says the Washington Star.