

A Boy's Essay on the Life of Samson.

The following is an extract from an elementary schoolboy's essay on Samson:—"The life of Samson which I has to give. Samson was the wonderfullist man you ever seed. He was so mighty strong that he thought no more of lions and bears than boys do of cats and things. If you think he was a giant, that's just where yer wrong, coz he wasn't a bit bigger than yer father is. But mind yer he had very long hair, and that's just where it was. It went right down his neck and under his coat, and then all the way down. That's how it was. Samson became very sinfull, for he got a courtin a young woman who was a relation of the wicked Phillistins. Men should never court young women from other countries, except they are good. Never mind abart them being nice looking, if they are not good. Why this young woman aetsully wurshipped them ugly little imiges wot yev seed misshenaries bring in bags and put in a row on the table. As Samson was going a-courtin one fine night a lion sprung at him from over a garding. And see yer, Samson just cote it by the chin, and gev it such a crak betwixt its eyes that it dropped down dead, like as yev seed cows behind butchers shops. You'll never know how strong he was. When they got married behold Samson arskt a riddle while the Phillistins was all eating their dinners around him. He told them that if they could guess it, he would give them without joking 30 new suits of close apiece. Didn't they try after that: coz they knowd that if they found it out they'd never have to buy no more new close. But they couldn't riddle it with all their thinkin. Then that nasty imige woman went and told them wot it was. So Samson had to give all of them 30 new suits. How they would harr while they was a carrying them home, speshully when they was trying them on. But Samson never forgived the imige woman, and he woodnt be married to her no longer. You woodnt think this strong man wood have gone and got married to another imige woman. Behold, he did, and the next one was wurser than the first. A roon hadan this one was. Her name it was Deliler. Never mind her uther name. Deliler was aitis a worrying Samson to tell her wot made him so mighty strong. He told her all sorts of things abart switches and ropes, but when she'd tied him with them and cried, 'Here they are a comin.' Samson just sprung up and killed them right off as usnerl like flies. At last mighty Samson told her abart his long hairs. Then this bad imige woman got Samson nicely off to sleep, and clipped all his hair off as short as yours with a big pare of sizzers, she'd got lent her. And then the nasty woman nudged him, and cried out a gigglin, 'Here they are a comin.' But poor Samson couldn't do nothin this time; and when they bustled him away to a big dark prison with his hands tied behind him, he said it served him right for tellin what he knowed. Poor Samson nearly cried. Then they put out both his eyes, and forced him to turn a bigstone weel all day long. O that bad imige woman; that second one, that was her." And so on in the same style down to the hero's death.

Told of Wild Animals.

A tamer of wild animals asserts that of all creatures elephants are the most easily trained for circus performances. They not only learn tricks with great readiness, but show none of the aversion to performing that many other animals exhibit. Monkeys are very quick to learn, but they lack the general intelligence of the elephant, their memory is not so good, and they are far less trust-

worthy. Indeed, except as pony riders, monkeys have been almost abandoned by trainers, so little can they be depended on. They forget a trick as quickly as they learn it.

It takes a trained lion about six weeks to learn a simple trick. Tigers and leopards generally take longer still.

It is curious to learn that so intelligent a creature as the horse is one of the slowest of learners. To teach a horse to take a few steps on its hind legs is a matter of three or four years'

training, whereas the tiger can be taught the same trick in as many months. It should be remembered, of course, that horses are far less nimble in their movements than the cat tribe.

Sorry He Spoke.

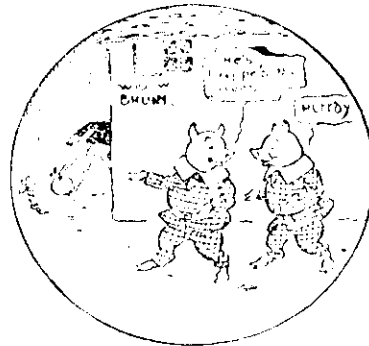
Bobby: "I had three fights to-day, and I didn't get licked once."
Parent (feeling for a cause): "Well, my son, the day is not over yet."

X JUNGLE JINKS. X

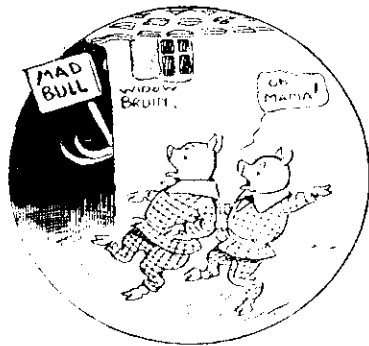
HOW JACKO DODGED THE BOARS.



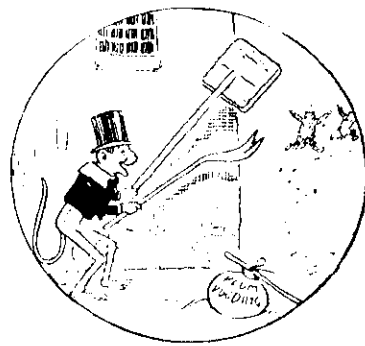
1. Jacko gets his fair share of paddy-whacks, but he has some good luck sometimes. Last Thursday, for instance, his uncle sent him a sovereign. Of course, Jacko jumped for joy, and, being a nice, kind-hearted little boy, he decided to spend half of it on a present for his old nurse, Widow Bruie, and the rest on a banquet to his schoolfellows.



2. Widow Bruie, who was very poor, lived in a little cottage about a mile from the Jungle School, and Jacko, who wanted to keep his kind action a secret from the other boys, crept out of the Jungle School, when he thought nobody was looking.



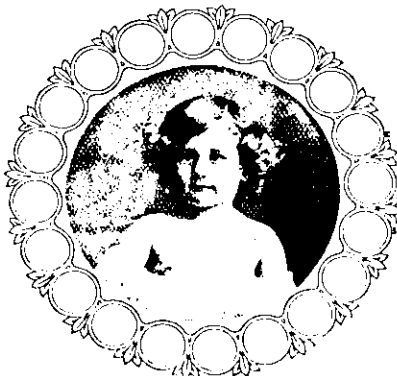
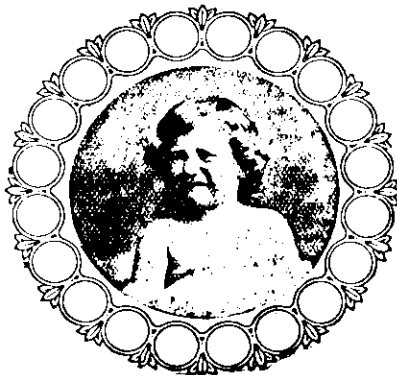
3. But, as bad luck would have it, Jacko was spied by the Boars. "Oh!" cried Billy Boar, "what's this I see? Jacko sneaking out alone to have a feast all by himself." "And he has the cheek to call us greedy pigs!" snorted brother Willy. "Let's follow him and see where he is going."



4. But there was a surprise in store for the two little lussybodies. "Look out!" cried Billy Boar, "there's a mad bull round that corner!" "Ooo!" shivered Willy, "I think we had better run off home!" "I think so, too, chuckled artful Jacko. "This is a very neat idea of mine."

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