

Do Horses Ever Cry?

"Did you ever see a horse cry?" recently asked an equine expert. "Many people believe that horses do not weep. But those who have had much to do with those faithful creatures know that on certain occasions they will shed tears, as well as express sorrow, in the most heart-breaking manner.

"In certain regions, where the hardness of the ponies causes the riders to almost overlook the necessity of providing for their needs, it is quite common, when the weather is extremely cold, to have an unblanketed pony tied up for two or three hours when the temperature is nearing zero, and while its owner is transacting business. In this case the suffering is evidenced by cries, which are almost like sobs, and unmistakable tears freeze on to the cheeks like icicles.

"When a horse falls in the street and gets injured, the shock generally numbs the senses so much that it does not either cry or groan. But under some conditions an injured horse will solicit sympathy in the most distinct manner.

"I remember a favourite horse of my own which trod on a nail long enough to pierce its foot. The poor thing hobbled up to me on three legs and cried as nearly like a child in trouble as anything I can describe. The sight was a very touching one, as was also the animal's gratitude when the nail was pulled out and the wound dressed."

Apple Pie.

BY BURGESS JOHNSON.

When our cook she makes a pie,
You oughter see her fingers fly!
She sits an' holds a yellin' bowl,
An' stirs so fast she keeps a hole
Down through the middle of the stuff--
There's milk an' eggs, an' flour enough
And maybe other things, but I
Forget just all that makes a pie!

When our cook she makes a pie,
She rolls the dough that, by an' by,
Is two round blankets; then you'll see
Her slice some apples evenly.
Plump into bed she makes 'em hop,
An' cuts some peep-holes through the top.
So they won't smother when they lie
All warm an' sugared in the pie.

When our cook she makes a pie,
She balances the plate up high,
And with a pleasant sippy sound
She trims it nicely all around.
And when she's thumbed the edges tight
The apples can't get up at night.
But when she's baked it, then, oh my!
You never et such apple pie!

JUNGLE JINKS.

MR. RHINO HAS AN-ARROW ESCAPE.



1. Dr. Lion says "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." When the Jungle boys are in school he makes them work hard, but he doesn't forget to arrange nice games for them out of school. Here you see him in charge of the archery practice. "What's this! Mr. Rhino come to see me?" said the Doctor, as Jane, the maid, came out with a card. "Very well, I'll see him in the garden."



2. "You take charge of the archery, Jumbo, and don't get into any mischief," said the Doctor, as he left. But when Jumbo caught sight of a robin sitting on the garden wall he quite forgot Dr. Lion's instructions. "Who'll kill Cock Robin?" piped Willy, the lion cub. "I," said Jumbo, "with my bow and arrow, I'll kill Cock Robin!"



"Whizz-zz!" The arrow sped through the air, but Cock Robin didn't wait to die, like the one in the nursery rhyme. He just hopped off, and Jumbo's arrow went clean through Mr. Rhino's silk hat, on the other side of the wall. "Now I've done it," gasped Jumbo, all in a tremble, as he peeped over the wall. "There will be no more archery this term!" And he was right. Dr. Lion was dreadfully angry about it.



Valle, photo.

THE PROPOSAL.

"YES."

"WHEN DID YOU FIRST BEGIN TO LOVE ME?"