

FIN FUR, AND FEATHER.

scent to him. Quick as lightning he turns his head to the left, dropping his head, and crouching still lower, he points a bird within ten feet of him.

Ned could stand it no longer, and with flushed face, and eyes filled with brightness, enthusiastically exclaimed, "Splendid! grand! I never saw a dog work like that. Do you know, Will, from the time the dog first wined that bird, I never took my eyes off him, and when he pointed, then roaded, then pointed again, I most felt that I could smell the snipe; but when he came to the second bird, and twisted his head so suddenly, I felt the cold chills run down my back, and——"

"Great Scott," exclaimed Ned, as a snipe got up right under his feet, which he knocked over within ten yards of him.

"Mark, Ned," said I, directing Don to start it up. He jumped almost over the bird, flushing it, when I missed it clean, Ned wiping my eye. This did him lots of good, and he took especial pains to call my attention to it several times during the day. We worked the marsh both ways, crossing and recrossing, to give the dog the benefit of the wind all we could. Feeling we had enough for one day, about seventy, and intending to come again, we started for home, after being snugly tucked under the robes. The evening air was delightfully cool and refreshing, after our hard tramp in the sun.

Ned broke the silence as follows: "When I first saw that dog of yours, Will, I formed a mighty poor opinion

of him. I think he knew it, the way I acted toward him. Right here, and in your presence, I want to apologize to him."

Saying this, he caught Don by the nose, looked into his upturned face, and said, "Don, I am mighty sorry if I have hurt your feelings, if you were of the feminine gender I would call you a "Daisy," but being of the opposite sex, you are a "Dandy." At this Don sneezed, caused by Ned holding his nose high in air. Ned smiled and acknowledged it as an acceptance of his apology on the part of the dog.

Then, turning to me, he said, "What do you know about snipe? Where can they be found; that is, in what countries other than thrs, if any?"

"Why, Ned," I replied, "Wilson's snipe derived their name from the great ornithologist and naturalist, Wilson. There are no birds so universally scattered over the face of the globe as this same corkscrew gentleman. He is found in China, having been seen in the markets there, on the coast of Brazil, in the rice fields of Egypt; they are found in Java and Sumatra, and in almost all the islands of the Indian Sea, in Madagascar, Ceylon Japan, the Falkland Islands, in the desolate solitudes of the Southern Atlantic; in the arctic regions of Siberia, and in every part of the old Continent, on the Pacific Slope, and almost everywhere in the United States. They afford sport to the citizens of the extreme South, and are digested with toast by the epicures