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man's peculiar hospitality; and there is considerable chance that if a "bite" occurs, the line will waken him, as it gradually warms the interstice between his toes.

"A Veteran of the Ranks" might almost be Kipling's Mulvaney himself. The fatiguecap, which in its jaunty pose seems to have vegetated and grown

there; the drooping mustache; the capacious pipe;

are all what might have been characteristics of that renowned Hibernian warrior of India. The picture finally centres, however, in the eyes; which contain a world, or at least two hemispheres, of shrewdness, of that sort which only gets about so far in life, but is terribly correct within its own scope. They also possess a certain humanity and generos-

ity, which would be likely to act as winsome daughters of his regiment

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ture Men and Women" include a number of teresting of the genus Baby. As everyone are babies and babies, except to the parents of one. The infant is the true

teacher and object-lesson combined; it shows us the grace, although not al-



ways the mercy and peace, of unconscious action. It has not been away from Heaven long enough to learn the deceit of this crooked world, is

unaware that there is anything in life to conceal, and acts accordingly, until taught better, or, perhaps, worse. These babies, or this baby (for the same infant has so many different ways of

acting and appearing, that these may all be pictures of the same) can be said to exhibit grace in every attitude and every position, from the symmetrical fragment of humanity on the mother's arm, to the tot just contemplating a walking-lesson. All of them have a dignified simplicity.

"Bon Voyage" shows the different attitudes which men will take while intently gazing at the same object.

It does not necessarily follow that



ON WINGS OF HOOFS.



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