## THE SWISS HERD-BOY.

din of pealing bells and rattling wheels and the shouting of boys and scolding of women, the blare of trumpets and all the confusion of sounds to which the poor child's ears were not accustomed. Then it was such a trouble to keep Franz and Fridolin from being run over by the carriages or lost in the crowd.

Some foreign soldiers frightened Carline by staring rather rudely at her, and one of them pinched little Christine's cheek and made her cry again.

While all this was going on, Herman, whose eyes were wandering everywhere in search of the man who had stolen his marmot, was completely separated from Carl and his family. Pushed hither and thither, one man called out to him to move along, another to stand aside. A woman declared he had trodden on her foot, and another that he had shoved her little daughter.

Presently a party of gaily-dressed people came by —ladies carrying tambourines and dressed in gauze and tinsel, with flowers and feathers on their heads, mounted on tall horses decked out with scarlet and gold cloths. Men who stood on the backs of their horses turned somersaults in the air, lighting again on their horses. There were camels with monkeys riding them, and monkeys dressed in red jackets mounted on French poodles.

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