German Drinking Song.

Air: "A Spanish Bolero."

Out of the tavern I've just stepped to-night;
Street! you are caught in a very bad plight.
Right hand and left hand are both out of place;
Street, you are drunk—'tis a very clear case.

Moon! 'tis a very queer figure you cut;
One eye is staring while 't'other is shut.
Tipsy, I see, and you're greatly to blame;
Old as you are 'tis a terrible shame!

Then the street-lamps, what a scandalous sight!
None of them soberly standing upright;
Rocking and staggering, why, on my word,
Each of the lamps is as drunk as a lord!

All is confusion; now, isn't it odd?
I'm the only thing sober abroad.
Sure, it were rash with this crew to remain;
Better go into the tavern again.

An Azorean Bull-fight.

TERCEIRA is the sporting island of the Azores, and there bull-fighting still continues in a fashion peculiar to the place. The fights are held at regular intervals about a month apart, on Sunday afternoons, and last from 3 to about 7 P. M. From six to nine bulls are usually disposed of.

The arena is upon a hill back of the principal town, and is of the type usually represented in illustrations. It has its high, outside wall surrounding the whole enclosure; along the top of this wall are the private boxes of those—generally the titled people—who can afford to buy them. Under these, and running down like our ordinary circus seats, are the common places. These seats vary in price according as they are on the sunny or shady side; the shady seats being worth about thirty cents, and the sunny about twenty cents. There is also a sort of gallery for women. The floor of the arena is about eight feet below the lowest of the seats, and is surrounded by a wall which separates the actors from the spectators.

This wall has two openings in it,—one the fighters' entrance, and the other, the door through which the bulls come. Around the edge of the arena is a fence, about breast-high, making a narrow alley, into which the men jump when too hard pressed. The gates to the ring are high and well built. The one through which the bulls enter is rather peculiar in construction. In the middle of the opening is a large swinging gate, of the usual form, but on each side is seen a very low and strongly barred door. Leading to this door from the outside is a funnel-shaped box, which narrows as it approaches the ring. Into this the bull is driven, and held by a door closed behind him. It is a very close fit for him, and he is kept there long enough to make him quite frisky, to say the least. He is heard there loudly bellowing, and shaking his head against the boards in his rage.

Now we see the fighters enter. There are two who are "stars" in their profession, dressed very gaudily; one with gold trimmings, and the other in a dark-red suit, closely resembling the pictures taken from a raisin box. Besides these are two or three others who play lesser, although very necessary parts. All carry the large red cloth which plays an important part in bull-fighting. There are also several country-fied-looking fellows dressed in shepherds frocks, and carrying long poles, who play the parts of "supes," and keep well clear of the ring.

When all is ready for the bull to enter, the fighters take positions at varying distances from the fence, some well toward the center of the ring. Then one of the supes crawls down in front of the little door, and slips the bolt, quickly (this is a mild term to use) climbing up again. The bull sees his opening, and rushes madly to the center of the ring, where he generally pauses, in order to see whom he shall attack first. As he stands bellowing, and throwing the earth, seeming literally "so mad that he can't see," one has a good chance to examine him.

The stock is raised somewhere in the interior of the island for the purpose of fighting. The bulls are certainly "typical specimens," with very heavy fore-quarters and thick neck, while their hind-quarters look like a greyhound's. His rage is fearful, and one is very glad that he isn't able to climb a stone wall. After trying to plunge in two or three direc-