

SEEN' THINGS AT NIGHT.

I ain't afeard uv snakes, or toads, or bugs, or worms, or mice. An' things at girls are skeered up I think are awful nice. I'm pretty brave, I guess; an' yet I hate to go to bed. For when I'm tucked up warm an' snug an' when my prayers are said, Mother tells me "Happy dreams!" and takes away the light. An' leaves me lyin' all alone an' seein' things at night!

AUNT MARGERY.

How She Discovered Which Niece She Liked Best.

"Here's your chance, girls," said Mr. Rogers. "Your Aunt Margery, down in Florida, wants one of you to go and pay her a visit." Flora and Elsie looked at each other. Which was it to be? Flora was Mr. Rogers' only daughter and Elsie was an orphan niece who had lived with him for the last eight years. Neither of them had ever seen Aunt Margery who had never before been known to write any of her relations to visit her, and all they knew about her was that she was very rich and very eccentric. It was generally supposed in the Rogers family that she had not yet made her will and was on the lookout for an heir or heiress, and therefore the letter received by Mr. Rogers was calculated to produce no small amount of excitement.

said Flora, keeping her eyes fixed on her book. "Don't the New York people look at one another when they speak?" the old lady inquired, sharply. Flora grew red with vexation. "I wasn't speaking by my own wish," she said, rudely. "If people will insist on talking to me I can't help it." After that the old lady took no further notice of her until the steamer reached Sanford; then, as they were landing, she came up to Flora and shook hands with her warmly. "Well, good-by," she said. "I'm glad to know you. You're just the most obliging, pleasant, sociable young girl I've met in a dozen years; and if you're a-goin' home you can tell your folks the compliment you were paid."

"Are you Miss Rogers?" he asked, waving a letter which was addressed to her before her astonished eyes. "Yes," said Flora. "Is that for me?" "Ole Miss Rogers, down souf, tol' me meet young lady heah an' gib her this. I'm Miss Rogers' head coachman, miss."

THE UGLY WOLVERINE.

Described as the Most Cunning Villain in the Animal World.

The wolverine, carcajou or glutton is better known as being the trapper's evil genius than for the value or beauty of his own fur. He is the greatest thief and the most cunning villain in our whole mammalian fauna, and mountains of hard words have been heaped upon his ugly head. In fighting weight he is about the size of a setter dog, but in form he may best be described as a cross between a badger and a bear. He has the head, legs, feet and tail of a badger, and a bear-like body. In Wyoming he is called the skunk bear, not a bad name; but the Indians of northern Washington go a little farther and call him the mountain devil. I never saw but one live wolverine, and that was a fine specimen caught in the Yellowstone park and now in the National Zoological park at Washington. He is very badger-like in temper and disposition, sullen and vicious, always crouching in the farthest corner of his cage, growling away down in his throat, and showing a formidable set of teeth whenever looked at.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The largest Sunday-school library in the world is in Washington, D. C. It is the property of the Assembly Presbyterian church. The librarian is J. C. Strout, of the senate library. Mrs. D. Hayes Agnew, widow of Prof. Agnew, has given \$25,000 to the university of Pennsylvania, and the new wing of the hospital is to bear the professor's name as a mark of appreciation for her generosity. The report of United States Commissioner of Education Harris shows that for the year ended June, 1891, the total number of public and private scholars of all grades in the schools of the country is almost 15,000,000. There are said to be 28,000 schools and 3,410,000 pupils in Japan, but notwithstanding the interest in education exhibited in that country there are only six government high schools or normal schools which admit girls. The American Sunday school union has received for its missionary work during the past year \$120,158 as against \$109,238 for the previous year. It has employed 138 men, organized 1,785 new Sunday schools, with 68,273 teachers and scholars, reorganized 439 schools and aided 8,363. In D. L. Moody's Bible institute at Chicago the students enrolled in 1893 were: Women, 195; men, 381; transients, 85. Denominations represented: Women, 10; men, 35. Thirty-one states of the United States, Canada, Turkey, India, Japan, Scotland, Ireland, England, Germany, Sweden, Switzerland, Denmark, Russia, Persia, Norway, Bohemia, West Indies, South Africa, Hawaii and New Zealand were represented.—Chicago Standard.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

VERY GOOD TIMES. "The best time I can recollect." Said the boy from across the street. "Was when we played the Spartan nine. The day that our side lost." "My best fun was a year ago." Said the boy who never will fight. "When father and I went fishing once. And slept outdoors all night." "Well," said the boy from the corner house. "The jolliest time for me. Was the summer they took me on a yacht. And we lived six weeks at sea." "And the greatest fun I ever had." Said the boy who lives next door. "Was sailing down the river once. And camping out on shore." "The very best time I ever had." Said the boy with the reddish hair. "Was in Chicago, last July.—The time I went to the fair." "It seems to me," said the boy (And his cap he thoughtfully thumps). "That the very best time in all my life Was the week I had the mumps." —E. L. Spivester, in St. Nicholas.

HEARD ON THE STREET.

An Appeal Which Produced Not Only a Bite, But a Whole Pickle. Two little girls of eight or nine years, ragged and uncared for, were sitting in the doorway of a wretched tenement house. One of them was radiantly happy in the possession of a huge cucumber pickle, which she sucked with great satisfaction, while the other one watched her with hungry eyes. "Gimme a bite, Jenny," she said. "But Jenny was not generously inclined. "Please, Jenny." Jenny shook her head, and said something unintelligible because of the pickle in her mouth. "I'll let you wear my red glass beads for just one bite." "I've got some nice yeller glass ones that I'd rather wear," said Jenny. Several offers were made and rejected, and the pickle had nearly disappeared, when the little pleader said, sadly, with moistening eyes: "I should think you might gimme just one bite, Jenny, when I—I—you know I ain't got no father." A responsive chord had at last been touched. Jenny rose to her feet with a bound, and, holding out her hand, said: "Come on; I never thought of that. I've got another cent in my pocket. You come with me an' I'll get you a whole big pickle an' you needn't give me a single bite," and away they ran.—Youth's Companion.



THE WOLVERINE.



"I AIN'T GOT NO FATHER."

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THE THREE FOLLOWERS.

The wild old Hassan sat in his door when three young men passed eagerly by. "Are ye following after anyone, my sons?" he said. "I follow after Pleasure," said the eldest. "And I after Riches," said the second. "Pleasure is only to be found with Riches." "And you, my little one?" he asked of the third. "I follow after Duty," he modestly said. "And each went his way. The aged Hassan in his journey came upon three men. "My son," he said to the eldest, "methinks thou wert the youth who was following after Pleasure. Didst thou overtake her?" "No, father," answered the man. "Pleasure is but a phantom that flies as one approaches." "Thou didst not follow the right way, my son." "How didst thou fare?" he asked of the second. "Pleasure is not with Riches," he answered. "And thou," continued Hassan, addressing the youngest. "As I walked with Duty," he replied, "Pleasure walked ever by my side." "It is always thus," replied the old man. "Pleasure pursued is not overtaken. Only her shadow is caught by him who pursues. She herself goes hand in hand with Duty, and they who make Duty their companion have also the companionship of Pleasure."—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

THEY SEEK THEIR MEAT.

Fatigued Little Story of the Stubborn Lamb and the Hungry Eagles. The lamb stopped nursing, and the ewe, moving forward two or three steps, tried to persuade it to follow her. She was anxious that it should walk as soon as possible learn to walk freely, so they might together rejoin the flock. She felt that the open pasture was full of dangers. The lamb seemed afraid to take so many steps. It shook its ears and bleated piteously. The mother returned to its side, caressed it anew, pushed it with her nose, and again moved away a few feet, urging it to go with her. Again the feeble little creature refused, bleating loudly. At this moment there came a terrible hissing rush out of the sky, and a great form fell upon the lamb. The ewe wheeled and charged madly; but at the same instant the eagle, with two mighty buffetings of his wings, rose beyond her reach and soared away toward the mountain. The lamb hung limp from his talons, and with piteous cries the ewe ran beneath, gazing upward, and stumbling over hillocks and juniper bushes. In the nest of the eagles there was content. The pain of their hunger appeased, the nestlings lay dozing in the sun, the neck of one resting across the back of the other. The triumphant male sat erect upon his perch, staring out over the splendid world that displayed itself beneath him. Now and again he half lifted his wings and screamed joyously at the sun. The mother bird, perched upon a limb on the edge of the nest, busily rearranged her plumage. At times she stooped her head into the nest to utter over her sleeping eaglets a soft chuckling noise, which seemed to come from the very bottom of her throat. But hither and thither over the round bleak hill wandered the ewe, calling for her lamb, unmindful of the flock which had been moved to other pastures.—Charles G. D. Roberts, in Lipincott's.

UTILITY OF SHIP MODELS.

Many of those elaborate models of sailing ships made by the sailors of all seafaring nations and representing often the occupation of hundreds of leisure hours, find their way at last to the shops of the dealer in junk or antiques. Their purchasers are frequently artists and illustrators, who find in these "toy" but faithful reproductions of great ships the best available models for studio work. A perfect example of the sort is sure to fetch a good price even at second hand. Some of the best are made by Italians, because small built and full-rigged ships of moderate tonnage are commoner to Italian commerce than to that of most other nations, and it is the vessel with square sails and abundant cordage that lends itself best to the purposes of the illustration.—N. Y. Sun.

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MODERN GOLD MINING.

The quartz is taken from the mine, sorted and then hauled to the stamping machine. Here the ore is crushed and pounded as fine as flour. It is then run through a sluice-box that contains quicksilver. As the water carries the ore over the "quick" it is taken up and held by the mercury and forms an amalgam. The quicksilver is then placed in a retort and brought to the boiling point. The "quick" passes out of the retort through a tube and is collected in a basin of water, and hardly a bit has been lost, while the gold remains in the retort in the shape of gold dust and is now ready for market. Only about 50 percent of the gold is saved by this means, and those who can have ore rich enough to justify it send it to the smelters, where 95 percent centum is saved.

CROW CATCHING IN INDIA.

In order to catch crows after the gypsy fashion in India, it is necessary to have a captive crow always on hand. This crow must be laid upon its back and its wings pegged to the earth with forked sticks. Immediately a free crow will attack it, and the captive crow, seizing the free one with its claws, will hold it tight. Crow No. 2 must then be taken and pegged down also. Other crows will come and two more will soon be caught. They must also be laid out with the pegs, and then the four captives will take four other crows. This plan is followed until the hunter has taken all the crows he desires.

FIRE BURNING FOR CENTURIES.

Here is an instance of a fire that has been burning for centuries. According to the testimony of the duchess of Cleveland, the great hearthfire in the hall of Babay Castle has never been suffered to expire. This castle is, perhaps, the noblest and most perfect specimen of feudal architecture in England.

water substance. A blast was put in the bottom of the hole and red from the bottom. The explosion threw of the well a number of pieces of good color and appearance.

to the dignity of a real court. Call for the horse brand of Johnson's Magnesia. It is equal to any other.

Japanese Liver Pellets are small, but great in their effects; no griping; fifty doses twenty-five cents. Sold at

J. O. Phillips of the Missouri Pacific has returned to headquarters at Omaha from a trip over the Nebraska and Kansas division. He says that rain must fall within ten days to save the

and Ida to her mother, who firmly announced that she was "going to spank her till she couldn't sit down." And the Lincoln News remarks: In the meantime there is one of Jed's

people, it would until it would newspaper in the paper, how it