THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

THE TWO MANUSCRIPTS.

Strange such a difference there should be 'Twixt tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee." A critic sits in his office chair,
With selemn face and lordly air,
A looking wondrous wise:
A winkless spell is on him now—
His spectacles astride the brow,
High o'er his owl-like eyes.

across the Dark Continent. The Lady

The third station, seventy-four miles

sick of fever, and came very near dy-

south side. The natives were very

friendly, even at the place where they

fought him when he came down the

river in 1877. He procured the cession

steamer above the last falls. The sta-

tion Leopoldville is a large one. The

principal house is two-stories, ninety

feet long, twenty-six broad, and twen-

ty-four high. There are two other

large dwellings, and a store-house sixty

more humble cottages. The location is in the midst of a large population,

and the houses are surrounded by fields

of grain and fruit. When the work was

completed, Stanley resumed his old

work of an explorer and went up the

Quango or Kwango River-the great

affluent of the Congo from the south-

a distance of one hundred and fifty

miles. It was navigable still farther,

and, on proceeding a few miles, he

came upon a lake seventy miles long,

and from six to thirty miles in breadth

This he named Lake Leopold. The ex-

pidition suffered a good deal from bil-ious attacks and rheumatism.

Having established his fifth station at

Malebu, Stanley felt that his work was

done, and moved toward the coast. At

Manyanga he encountered the Chiefs

of the English Baptist Mission, who had

been driven from Stanley's Pool by a

colored Sergeant of De Brazza. He

gave them a good many directions as to

Chiefs of stations, bespeaking for them

took his leave-probably a final one-of

The Aristocracy of Culture.

We see grave reason for apprehend-

ing that the new aristocracy of culture

which is growing up among us, and is

asserting its right to position with so

appalls and half attracts the aristocracy

est advocate of justice to animals finds

much for fish, unless they are highly

organized enough to writhe or to bleed

like mammals; and the difficulty exists,

in a lesser degree, as between classes of

The tendency to physical refinement.

will be settled by millions of voters

Codfish Balls, or Death.

There was a singular case up for trial

in the Justice's court the other day at

by the Justice was whether a restaurant-

"I tell you I won't; I don't like 'em.

Africa - Chicago Tribune.

the best points to occupy, and letters to

ospitality and assistance, and then

the copper nails in her sheath ng."

He seems absorbed in anxious thought; What shall I do? What shall I not?" Then reaches for his pen.

"The verse has merit, I confess,
And well deserves a grand success,
But then—but then—but then

"The writer is unknown to fame, For never have I seen her name Inside a magazine. I take no risks on Molly Danks, So here it goes: 'Returned with thanks'-Although I think it mean."

This pseudo maid-I now remark-Is really a man of mark. A poet in disguise, Who pianned his wily stratagem, For reasons which we now (ahem!) May readily surmise.

He sits him down and writes again-Yet in a far inferior strain—
And signs his real name;
The critic reads it: next tis seen
Embellished in his magazine—
The latest child of Fame. -The Judge.

STANLEY.

His Recent Work in Africa, The public have already been told that while Stanley, in the service of the African International Society, was slowly working his way up the Congo, building commercial stations on the right or north bank, Signor De Brazza, an Italian by birth, but a Frenchman by adoption, pushed across the country north of the river from the coast, and arriving first at Stanley Pool, procured from the native Chief, Makoko, the cession to France of the territory on the north side of the pool. The south side still remained free, and on it Stanley built his fourth station, called Leopoldville, and in his further progress kept on the same side of the river. It is don tful whether De Brazza's treaty will be re ognized by France, though there is popular clamor in its behalf. If it is accepted, it cannot control the navigation of the pool, which is an expansion of the river into the lake. The natives themselves regard it of little consequence, for they have driven off Pere Augonard, a French priest, claiming that their arrangement was with De Brazza alone. The great river will remain free to the navigation of the

The organization under which Stanits head the King of Belgium, is philan- of birth and wealth, will not for a long thropic in its designs. Its purpose is to time to come be very liberal in senticarry civilization into the far interior of ment, whether in the party sense or in Africa and develop legitimate com- that larger sense which the word origimerce. It aims to be self-supporting, nally bore. It is getting very separate and to this end permanent stations have from the mass, to begin with. Nothbeen built at Vivi, just below the Yel- ing is less explicable or more certain lala Falls, as the cataract nearest the than that the rapid spread of a poor mouth of the river is called: at Isangila, kind of education has perceptibly deepthe second cataract, where the boat ened the chasm between the cultivated Lady Alice was left on Stanley's trans- and uncultivated, and inclined the forcontinental journey; at Manyanga. mer to insist a little more upon their seventy-four miles farther up, where the intellectual rank, to recoil a little more river again becomes impassable; at from opinions held commonly or by Leopoldville, on the south side of the great masses of men. Not only are the pool; and at Malebu, whence the river cultivated less moved by general opinis navigable for nine hundred miles ion, but they dislike it more, and are above. There are now seven Belgian more inclined to "analyze" those who steamers on the river -four on the lower hold it, and to pronounce them very part of the stream, and three above stupid, very dense, and eminently disa-Stanley Pool. Already trade has been greeable persons. We note that tengreatly developed. When Viva was es- dency distinctly in Mr. Matthew Artablished, in 1879, there were no com-mercial houses for fifteen miles around. his case by his habitual and instinctive Now there is a station-Dutch, English, kindliness, while in his followers it be-French, Belgian, or Portuguese-every comes a definite note of thought. Sepa-

Stanley has returned to Europe by the advice of his physicians, who declare that removal from Africa is necessary to save his life. He has accomplished what he was sent to perform, and has himself overtaxed in his effort to feel done a wonderful work, as is fully shown in a very detailed account in the New York Herald, the paper which sent him on his first expedition.

He was sent back to Africa in 1879 men. It does not do for the mind to by King Leopold, of Belgium. He took dwell strongly on the stupidity of the with him some whites and a large number of the Zanzibar men who had ascribing their sufferings to that very crossed the continent with him. On ar- stupidity-that is, to inherent, instead riving on the coast he found the white of removable causes. merchants and the natives who traded with them opposed to a possible inva-again, or aestheticism, so marked sion of the monopoly they enjoyed. among the cultivated of to-day as to Having determined to plant his first sta- have become almost a new cult, tion at Vivi, the on'y site ob'airable for deepens the chasm, by introducing a a station was a hill three hundred and sense of disgust for dirt, dreariness, fifty feet high, about seven hundred feet and squalor, which, when indulged, in length, and two hundred wide—just speedily develops into contempt. It is room enough to make a broad street difficult, though not impossible, for Morwith a line of houses on either side, and ris's disciples to feel for the "un-headquarters at the end. The task was washed," who do not know what a a terrible one; the tools were wretched; "brutality of color" can mean. While the men were new to the work; the the democratic movement has undoubtsun shone on the road-party from the edly produced as much recoil among west, and the reflection from the face of the cultivated as among the rich, the the hill exhausted the half-baked men. former are not afraid for their intel-The Europeans were quickly exhausted, lectual treasures, which no demagogue, and the natives suffered greatly. The however powerful, can take away from crown of the hill was a soft rock, which them; but they are afraid for their inwas excavated to a depth of about two fluence, which, great in society, is, they feet. Two thousand tons of rich earth see very weak among the vast almost were carried to the summit, and a garden, now full of flourishing fruit-trees, in motion. It is very disagreeable to a was constructed. From Vivi to Isan- man who knows, say, much of all gila the mountains were steep and ra- branches of Egyptology, ancient and vines and torrents very frequent. We modern, to see that the fate of Egypt quote Stanley's own account:

"Finally at one place a large mountain scemed to bar all further progress.

It presented an almost vertical fracture was, and even when they know that, on one side, though the ascent from this side was easy and gentle. It was a mountain toppled over, as it were; it He does not love the voters more for was about ten miles in length, and at their new power, but less, and is in-the extreme corner of it was a river to clined to repudiate their demands. which it sloped rapidly down to the which, being instinctive, are often furious cataract, presenting a face of right, because of the limits of their bare rock. Across this corner we had knowledge. The tendency of cultivated to cut our way, making a road of fifteen Americans to sneer at philanthropy as feet wide, since the descent of the other a huge "ism" is very noticeable, and slope would have been a matter of sheer is repeating itself both here and upon impossibility. In several places we had to make rude bridges sufficiently strong to bear six tens rolling over them. the continent. Philanthropists are liberals by instinct, for they detest the past, with its history of wrong and suf-Farther on the mountains were at times | fering; and we should say that, while so steep that it took 180 men to haul impatience of visible cruelty increases, one of the wagons from the valley to true philanthropy does not.—London the top. We had no animals. Noth- Spectator. ing but men would have done, for if we had had animals we should have had to carry large additional stores of food, and this extra burden would have rendered our progress still more hazard- Sawtooth. The question to be decided

ous and difficult

While making this road we passed through a wilderness fifty miles long, with scarcely a village worthy of the name, having to supply the men all the time from provisions brought from Europe. The weight and labor of our transport may be imagined when I say that we had no less than 2,225 loads or prockage and provided a plate of codfish balls on the table of a young man, and a regular boarder, who had seated himself for the proprietor of a seated himself for the proprietor of a placed a plate of codfish balls on the table of a young man, and a regular boarder, who had seated himself for the proprietor of a placed a plate of codfish balls on the proprietor of a placed a plate of codfish balls on the proprietor of a placed a plate of codfish balls on the proprietor of a placed a plate of codfish balls on the proprietor of a placed a plate of codfish balls. packages, each weighing from sixtyfive to seventy pounds. We had seven
large store-tents; and besides this we
had seven enormous wagons, built on
purpose in Belgium for us, whereon to
transport the two steamers and two transport the two steamers and two large steel boats, with boilers and machinery, which we had brought with us to be put together on the Upper-Congo. To do all the hauling we had only sixty-eight Zanzibaris and a few west-coast natives, so that our working numbers in the restaurant-keeper approached him, and said in a commanding tone of voice: "You eat them codfish balls," replied the boarder.

"You eat them codfish balls, I tell you!" natives, so that our working numbers ranged from ninety to 140. This number was never long the same, for the natives would only work when they pleased, and only for a day or two at a time, and nothing could induce them to assist us regularly. We had to go over the ground no less than thirty-three times, and our rate of progress, calculating the number of days we traveled, was only a quarter of a mile per day. But there were places where it took us twenty-six days to pass just four hundred yards—all the available strength being put to a single wagon at a time. I never could make the people in Europe understand

"I tell you once more to eat them codfish balls. If you don't I'll shoot you;" and the restaurant-keeper started for his pistol. The boarder saw that he had to do one of three things—eat the codfish balls, refuse again and be filled with leaden balls, or skip. He skipped. Just as his coat-tail was vanishing out of the door the irate restaurant-keeper blased away, but missed him. The boarder had him arrested. The Justica in his dignity, decided that the proprictor of a hash house was perfectly justifiable in shooting at a boarder with intent to kill for refusing to eat his codfish balls. If you don't I'll shoot you;" and the restaurant-keeper started for his pistol. The boarder saw that he had to do one of three things—eat the codfish balls, refuse again and be filled with leaden balls, or skip. He skipped. Just as his coat-tail was vanishing out of the door the irate restaurant-keeper blased away, but missed him. The boarder had him arrested. The Justica in his dignity, decided that the proprictor of a hash house was perfectly justifiable in shooting at a boarder with intent to kill for refusing to eat his cod-fish balls. If you don't I'll shoot you;" and the restaurant-keeper started for his pistol. The boarder saw that he had to do one of three things—eat the codfish balls. If you don't I'll shoot you;" and the restaurant-keeper started for his pistol. The boarder saw that he had to do one of three thin natives, so that our working numbers

Two Ways of Husking Corn.

the necessity of sending us new supplies of hands from the other coast. But the work had to be done or abandoned, and, Corn husking time is approaching, RED CLOUD, - NEBRASKA. worked on, panting and tolling; and, finally, after eleven months of unceasing labor, the two while others wait until winter has come steamers were put together at our sec-ond station at the Isangila Cataract, the in earnest, then they go at it with as much bustle and turmoil as though their place where I left the Lady Alice after her seven thousand miles' journey with lives depended on the number of ears they could hask in a day.

me on the Anglo-American expedition Years ago I worked for a farmer who belonged to this latter class. He was com-Alice was no more. She had been paratively mild at all times except durbroken up by the natives for the sake of ing harvest and corn busking; then he became a veritable whirlwind. He always raised from 150 to 200 acres of farther on, was completed after great corn, and when he concluded it was labor by May, 1881. Then Stanley fell time to begin husking he would be up at three o clock in the morning, start ing. Now his troubles with De Brazza the fires and have all hands out at four. began, but he circumvented the wily Italian by planting his stations on the breakfast at five, and then we would about to keep warm until it was light -Na enough to begin work. When a ran- en years old, and lives in Lexington. storm came on he would stick to his Ky. She is not the famous "sailor s rows until they were finished, and com- wife," but a negress who lived on the of five acres of ground, and by the 3d of December had launched the first the skin. On Sundays he would have ever thought of. us grease the wagons, fix up the cribs, and get everything into shape so there would be no necessity for stopping and him to lecture this season, but he caught no time lost during the week. He was a cold at the outset, and now he has considered by his neighbors a thrifty, cancelled all his engagements. Mr. driving farmer. feet long and twenty wide, with 113

Finally, he overdid the driving part. | ton Post A cold rain came on and as usual he kept on working until his wagon was filled and he was wet through. That in that city recently of pneumonia. He night he was attacked with inflamma- was considered the brightest, most tory rheumatism, and he died the fol- cultured and most promising young lowing night. As I was most familiar man in the profession there. He it was with his plans, I was requested to take who once interviewed Salvini in Italian charge of the farm and finish the sea- and Bernhardt in French. He was an son's work. I changed the programme | Englishman by birth, and was thirtyat once. We slept until five, had break- two years of age. - Chicago Tribunc. fast at six, and were out at work when it was fairly daylight. When a rain or wet snow-storm came on, we quit work the following from a letter to the Bosat once. As a consequence, the hands ton Journal, which seems to settle the were always in good spirits, worked well, and we got out full as much corn as be ore.

Some farmers make a great point of stripping of every particle of silk and husk. They will paw away at an ear to pick it clean while they cou'd husk half a dozen if they went right along. If the corn is going into a dry crib—and it certainly should not go into any other there is no necessity for taking off every particle of silk and husk. If the corn is fed to stock neither do any harm. If shelled for market, the sheller will separate the corn from all trash. If it is sold in the ear, the graindealer will not give a cent more for corn that is picked perfectly clean than

a few husks on. It is asserted that rats and mice destroy more corn in the crib when the much energy and success that it half the cribs are properly built and a few good cats kept about, there will be no

perceptible difference Some assert that the silks accumulate and retain moisture, and thus injure the sea water. We always had a notion that the corn. Only in cribs that were uncovered, and the corn exposed to all kinds of weather, have I seen it so. I don't believe in leaving half the husk on; but when only a leaf or two fails to come off with the bulk of the husk, I instruct my men to throw it and not waste any time on it. I find it pays: because when paying men a high price to get the crop under cover, I want it done as quickly as possible.

My method of gathering corn the past with a team and wagon. The team adjoining. When I have occasion to put two men to a wagon, each takes one row. Thus no corn is destroyed, or trample I in the dirt. A high sideration impairs liberality of feeling by thrown over. I consider sixty to sevenimpairing sympathy, for we never sympathize keenly with those for whom we ty bushels a good day's work for one feel an excessive distance. The warm-

man in good corn. If the horse on the near side pulls off any corn, we fasten a strap to his bit and tie him to the hames of the other horse in such a manner that he cannot reach the corn, while at the drawing his share of the load. We select our seed-corn as we husk.

Whenever we find a perfect ear we throw it to the forward end of the wagon; then, when the lead is emptied at the crib, these ears are readily picked out and sacked. - Cor. N. Y. Examiner:

Balloon Accident in Austria.

The Vienna correspondent o' the London Telegraph gives the following account of a recent balloon accident. which was very nearly attended with fatal consequences:

An aeronaut named Silberer had made ourteen successful ascents from the day afternoon attempted the fifteenth. He was accompanied by two gentlemen. Me srs. Leitner and Schittenhelm, neither of whom had the slightest knowledge of aeronatics, this being their first balloon trip. The weather was not altogether propitious, and while the ma-chine was filling M. Silberer manifested certain misgivings, but being unwilling to disappoint the large crowd of spectators, and, expecting the wind would fall in the course of the afternoon, he decided to start. He thought proper. however, to announce that the would be a short one, as he would seize the first opportunity to effect a descent. At about half past four the order was given to let go the cords, whereupon he balloon, with its three occupants. rose rapidly into the upper air, taking a no thwesterly direction, which carried the aeronaut threw out the anchor, exoward the lower valley of the Danube, car was at this time within a few feet of better than any other man in the the ground, but was hurled along with world." The wife, after mature reflecuch velocity that the peasants, who

unable to render assistance. Meanwhile the three voyagers, whose position every moment was becoming more critical, were jolted about in the wicker cage, thrown off their legs, and unable to handle the anchor or gas valve, their only hope of rescue. They got so unfortunately entangled that M. berer, who alone knew how to regulate the escape of gas, had only his left arm free, and was utterly helpiess. On drifted the balloon over meadow and inevard, tree and rock, until its headong course was for a moment arrested by the protruding branch of a huge oak. One of the balloonists was thrown out, and had a most miraculous escape, receiving only a few slight injuries. The weight being thus reduced, the machine urried on with the same fearful rapidity till it came in contact with a substantial brick wall, in which it made a arge breach. It then crossed a grave-

large breach. It then crossed a grave-vard, knocking over tomb-stones and iron crosses. One shock more violent than the rest precipitated M. I either to the ground, where he lay stunned by the fall, having sustained severe internal and external injuries. A minute later the balloon slackened its speed, and M. Silberer had retained just sufficient strength to secure the anchor and to alight. They had reached the neigh slight. They had reached the neigh borhood of Stockereau, a small town o the Western Railway, and had been a hour and a half on their dangerous trip. Medical aid was immediately forthcoming, and M. Silberer and his companion were transported to the nearest public-house.—Vienna Cor. London Telegraph.

-Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson has fallen heir to \$4,900 left by a Memphis admirer of the General.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Mrs. A. T. Slewart owns real calata estimated to be worth \$20,000,000. -Lieutenant-Commander John G. Thompson is writing a book on "Thirty Years in the United States Navv." -The Rev. Leonard Withington, D.

D., senior pastor of the First Church in Newlury, is the oldest Congregational minister in New England. He is ninety-three years old. -The Georgia friends and admirers

of Colonel W. T. Thompson, the author of "Major Jones' Courtship," are about to take steps to erect a monument to his memory in that State. -It is said of Mr. Samuel Read, of

Watertown, N. Y., who died recently, that he had a remarkable record for health, not having been confined to his house for a single day in seventy And once I paused and looked about -Napev Lee is one hundred and sev-

pel us to do the same if we were wet to site of Lexington before the town was -Mr. John B. Gough thought that

his health was good enough to enable Gough is in his sixty-sixth year. - Bos-

-H. W. I. Garland, the editor of the Catholic Telegraph, of Cincinnati, died -Apropos of the pronunciation of Whittier's "Mand Muller," we quote matter: "Last summer I met Mr.

Whittier, and in answer to the same

question, which has been asked me

scores of times, Mr. Whittier replied

that the family whose name suggested

the word to him pronounced their name Mul-ler. They were Hessians." -Mrs. Dwyer Grav, wife of the editor of Freeman's Journal, of Dublin, Ireland, is a very handsome and interesting woman. Her acquaintance with her husband happened in a romantic manner, while she was on a visit at Ballyrock, on the sea-coast near Dublin, where Mr. Gray's father had a schooner was driven on the rocks opfor the same quality with the silks and po ite his home, and, in the presence of his future wife, Mr. Grav swam with a rope to the rescue of the crew. For later, it was sure to appear again. this heroic deed he won the medal of

the Life-Boat institution and a wife. HUMOROUS.

-A daily paper says that rock salt is made at the inland springs and not from salt was rocked in the crade of the deep. - The Judg . -Fashion item: Pumpkins may be

dres ed in a sheet, after scooping out the inside, cu ting the outlines of a human face in the rand, and pu ting a candle therein. The effect is very pleasing. -Exchange.

-"Look at you" shrieked Mrs. Ecomi as the nurse let the baby fall over the second floor baluster. "Two inches few years has been to provide each man have smashed a fifty-dollar statuette nearer the wall and that child would and the half lamp!" And then they being driven astride the last row picked up the baby. — Detroit Free Press. -Mrs. Yerger is one of the most extravagant women in Austin. On the recent occasion of her husband's birthor trample I in the dirt. A high side-board is placed on the farther side of pocketbook, saying: "Now, my dear, the wagon to prevent corn from being whenever you take out this pocketbook think of me." "You bet I will," he replied, with a vociferous heartiness that surprised her. - Texas Siftings. -"Protoplasm," remarked the professor, "is composed of carbonic acid,

water and ammonia, in which compound the water largely predominates. To what conclusion does this lead?" The same time it does not interfere with his pupil was a boy, and not easily staggered. He answered: "It leads to the conclusion that dad never takes any protoplasm in his'n."-Chicago Inter Uccan.

-A ladies' fashion paper says that scissors are held with the broad blade uppermost. This information at last settles a point which has long puzzled a good many American editors who, at midnight, have frequently lost a good item by their inability to decide which blade should take precedence. What they now require are instructions for keeping the mucilage brush out of the ink-bottle .- N. Y. Herald.

-A mild eyed youth wearing dessert spoon hat and polka dot socks went into Middle Park the other day and claimed to be a mining expert. Prater during the summer, and yester- The boys inveigled him into driving a stick of giant powder into a drill hole at the bottom of the shaft with an old ax and now they are trying to get him out of the ground with ammonia and a tooth-brush - Laramie Boomerang.

-An Irishman tried to shoot a little chipping-bird with an old Queen Anne mus et. He fired. The bird, with a chirrup or two, I'ew away unconcerned in the foreground, and Pat was swiftly and noiselessly laid on his spine in the background. Ficking himself up and shaking his fist at the bird, he exclaimed: "Be jabers, ye wouldn't a chirruped if ye'd been at this ind of the gun!"-English Magazine.

-A young husband, desirous of provoking a chance to pay a compliment to his young wife and of receiving an assurance of affection, says, with an t over the hilly district between the aspect of surprise: "My dear I heard a Northern and Western Railroads. Here very remarkable thing to day. Whatspecting to alight without difficulty, but suddenly a change of wind drove them discovered that there was only one married woman in this street who wasn't a and a regular hurricane broke out. The firt, and realy loved her dear hubby had gathered from all directions, were I thought I knew everybody on the street'

How a Troubadour was Tricked.

Some of the most celebrated singers in Arabia sing only for ladies, and will notperform unless they are aware that their efforts are not being merely thrown away on mankind. Of course, Moslem women can never be present, but they can and do throng adjacent terraces, courts and windows. An amusing trick was once played on one of these artists who was never known to exert himself for males only. Whenever he was in-vited out all the neighboring posts of vantage were quickly occupied, and if he perceived that there were ladies among his outside hearers he always surpassed himself. On the day in question, however, it was raining, and every one was obliged to stay indoors instead of spreading the guest carpets in the court. The tenor was obstinately silent, and evidently very sulky. At length one of his friends, who knew his idiosynscrasy, went out of the room, and, enveloping a broom handle with a white veil and izar, placed it in a neighboring window. Returning to the sing-er's side he jogged his elbow, and pointed out to him that a heautiful woman was watching him and waiting to hear his voice. He brightened up at once and sang for hours, with many a side glance at the mysterious lady. When the party broke up the inventor of the trick brought in his dummy and presented it to the singer, saying. "Behold, my uncle, the finaiden to whom you have been singing." It may be imagined that his mortification was for long kept alive by the unmerciful mockery when the story got abroad. "Philedelphic Chronicle. ed out to him that a beautiful woman

Our Young Renders.

THE LITTLE QUEEN. My tasks are over for the day, Over at last, and I am free! No girl in all the land, they say, Has so much study, so little play As I, the little Queen, dear me!

First came my French and then my Greek And then my German—that matter three The one to read, and the others to Speak, And two are modern, and one antique, And I hate them all most fervently.

Then I played the harp till my fingers stung That tiresome adags, minor C: And then the plane, and then I sung; Next the doctor came to examine my And ordered a borrible dose for mo.

Such long, long sums, the worst of all, Such long, long sums in the Rule of Three; And the dance to practice for the ball, When I was so tired I could bacify crawl, And Ancient and Modern History! And missed my answer, for a lee, (aught in a flower-cup just without, Was making a furious butz and rout— Then here my master looked at me.)

"Your Majesty is much to blame.
To beed such trival things," said be;
And all my indies said the same.
I felt my checks grow but with chame, So solemnly they looked at me They tell me that throughout the land

The other children envy me, lecause I am so rich and grand; I cannot, cannot understand Why people judge so foolishly. The other children shout and run, And play together full of giee; I never have a bit of fun, There are no games for only one— Nobody ever plays with me:

The other children go up-stairs After their merry nursery-tes, Their mothers brush and comb their bairs, And tuck them in, and hear their prayers—

Put off and on my robes of state, And bathe and brush and curi and piait, But no one ever kisses me I am the Queen, and I am told Mine to up-beer and rule and heid, And I am only twelve years old,

And serve me soft on bended knee.

My ladies duly bend and wait,

If I might change for a few days,
And just a common child could be,
To live in common happy ways,
With easy tasks and easy plays,

I might perhaps come back and class Myself as happiest—it might be: But that will never come to pass, I am the little Queen, slas--Susan Considge, in Wide Aurab

--faithfu', and Mills the man we trust",-FAITHFUL IN LITTLE.

People laughed when they saw the sign again. It seemed to be always in Mr. Peters' window. For a day or two. summer residence. During a storm a sometimes for only an hour or two, it would be missing, and passers-by would wonder whether Mr. Peters had at last found a boy to suit him: but sooner or "What sort of a boy does he want,

and then they would say to each other that they supposed he was looking for a perfect boy, and in their opin on he would look a good while before he found one. Not that there were not plenty of boys-as many as a dozen used sometimes to appear in the course of a morning, trying for the situation. Mr. Peters was said to be rich and queer, and for one or both of these reasons, boys were anxious to try to suit h m. "All he wants is a fellow to run of errands; it must be easy work and sure pay," This was the way they talked to each other. But Mr. Peters wanted more than a boy to run of errands. John Simmons found that out, and this was the way he did it. He had been engaged that very morning, and had been kept busy all the forenoon, at pleasant enough work, and although he was a lazy fellow, he rather enjoyed the

It was towards the middle of the afte noon that he was sent up to the attic, a dark, dingy place, inhabited by mice and cobwebs.

"You will find a long, deep box there," said Mr. Peters, "that I want to bave put in order. It stands right in the middle of the room, you can't miss

John looked doleful. "A long, deep box, I should think it was." he told himself, as the attic door clo el after him. "It would we'gh most a ton, I guess; and what is there in it? Nothng in the world but o'd nails, and screws, and pieces of iron, and broken as dark as a pocket up here, and cold,

keys and things; rubbish, the whole of it! Nothing worth touching, and it is as she could cry; and there was Sallie besides; how the wind blows in through those knot holes! There's a mouse! If there is anything that I have, it's mice! I'll tell you what it is, if old l'eters thinks I'm going to stay up here and tumble over his rusty nails, he's much mistaken. I wasn't hired for that kind of work.

Whereupon John bounced down the attic stairs, three at a time, and was found lounging in the show window, half an hour afterwards, when Mr. leters appeared.

"Have you put that box in order aleady?" was the gentleman's question.
"I didn't find anything to put in order; there was nothing in it but nails and things."

"Exactly; it was the 'nails and things' that I wanted put in order; did you do

"No. sir. it was dark up there, and cold: and I didn't see anything worth doing; besides, I thought I was hired to run of errands." "Oh," said Mr. Peters, "I thought ou were hired to do as you were told." But he smiled pleasantly enough, and at

once gave John an errand to do down 'own, and the boy went of chuckling. declaring to himself that he knew how to manage the old fellow; all it needed was a little standing up for your rights. Precisely at six o clock John was

asked no questions; indeed, he had

time for none, as Mr. Peters immedi-

ately closed the door.

The next morning the old sign "Poy Errands, plenty of them; he was kept busy until within an hour of closing. Then, behold he was sent to the attic to put the long box in order. He was

"I've done my best, sir," he said. "and down at the very bottom of the

dollar gold piece. "That's a queer place for gold," said
Mr. Poters. "It's good you found it;
well, sir, I suppose you will be on hand
to merrow morning." This he said as
he was putting the gold piece in his
porket-book. After Crawford had said good-night and gone. Mr. Peters took the lantern and went slowly up the attio stairs. There was the long deep box in which the rubbish of twenty-five years had gathered. Crawford had evidently been to the bottom of it; he had fitted in pieces of shingle to make compariments. and in these different rooms he had placed the articles, with hits of shingle laid on top and labeled thus: "Good screws." "Pretty good nails." "Piet-ure nails." "Small keys, somewhat bent." "Picture books." "Pieces of iron whose use I don't know." So or through the long box. In per'ect order it was at last, and very little that could really be called useful was to be found within it. But Mr. Peters, as he bent over and read the labels, laughed gleefully and murmured to the mice we are not both mistaken, I have found

a boy, and he has found a fortune." Sure enough; the sign disappeared from the window and was seen no more. Crawford became the well-known errand-boy of the firm of Peters & Co. He had a little room neatly fitted up, next to the attic, where he spent his evenings, and at the foot of the bed hung a motto which Mr. l'eters gave him. "it tells your fortune for you, don't forget it," he said when he handed it to Crawford; and the boy laughed and read it curiously: "He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much." "Til try to be, sir," he said; and he never once thought of the long box over which he had been faithful All this happened years ago. Crawford Mills is errand boy no more, but the firm is Peters, Mills & Co. A young man and a rich man. "He found his fortune in a long box full of rubbish," Mr. Peters said once laughing. "Never was a five-dollar gold piece so successful in business as that one of his had been; it is good he found it." Then after a moment of silence he said gravely: "No, he didn't; he found it in his mother's Bible. 'He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in

The Pansy. Sallie and the Little Black Girl.

One day grandma said to Sallie Dinah's little girl is here. Can't you show her your dolls?" Sallie was glad to have a little girl to play with. Pretty soon she came back and said

Why, grandma, she's black." "Weil," said grandma, "she's a good little girl." But I'm afraid of her," said Sallie, she's so black."

"But Dinah's black." "Dinah's grown-up woman," said Sallie. "I didn't know that little girls were black." "She is as well behaved as if she were

white," said grandma, "and you can have a nice time playing." So the two children went to Sallie's room, where the dolls were. "My name's Sallie; what's yours?"

asked the white girl. "Marionette," said the little black girl. Then they began to play house; but Sallie suddenly said: "What makes you

"I don't know," said Marionette. "Won't it come off if you wash it?" "No." said Marionette. "Did you ever try soap and sand?"

asked Sailie. "No." said Marionette. "Then let's try," added Sallie. She brought a basin of water and some soap

and sand and began to rub Marionette's "I guess I'll try your face," she said

after a while. Marionette was a little afraid in the strange house, and had not dared to err. but now the soap got into her eyes and

the sand into her mouth, and she began to scream with all her might. "What are those children doing?" said grandma to Dinah; and they both

ran up-stairs. There was Marionette crying as loud looking as frightened as Marionette, for she had not meant to hurt her. She held the basin in one hand, and the water was running over the floor. The sand was pouring over the edge of the table, and the kitten was playing with the soap. Grandma told Sallie that Marionette's skin was made black; she could not make it white any more than she could make her own black. Sallie often laughs about scouring the

little black girl; for this is a true story, and Sallie is now a grown-up woman. -Our Little Ones.

The Dead Horse Festival.

This amusing ceremony often takes place on board of English ships sailing to Australia. On joining a ship the sailors are advanced a month's wages, with which they are supposed to have bought a horse, which dies at the end of four weeks. A dummy steed is prepared in the forecastle, the body being an old flour barrel, the neck and head of canvas, stuffed with straw and painted. In place of a saddle, a hole is cut through the body, large enough to

admit the legs of the rider. About half-past seven in the evening a small procession, headed by a man smendment had or has between the dred and fifty days that they were in who carries a baton, furnished with a brewery and the saloon. Imagine the one place he put in one hundred and rude imitation of a human face, issues sued saloon-keeper defending the forty-six days service, only to find him-Precisely at six o clock John was called and paid the sum promised him for a day's work, and then, to his dismay, he was told that his services may, he was told that his services would not be needed any more. He in pantomimes, with which they lay about them as freely as a New York policeman, but with no other effect things, sould be nothing else than a ley water when in the tropies. In the than eliciting shouts of laughter. The Wanted' appeared in its usual place.

Before noon it was taken down, and Charlie Jones was the fortunate boy.

Charlie Jones was the fortunate boy. been taken up, the party returns to the torecastle.

sage: "Here's all there is worth keeping in that old box; the rest of the nails are rusty, and the hooks are bent, or some-

Temperance Reading.

ADAM'S ALE.

To could be despered begin he copy The could be deep of deep. Then life in head with goodness upt From them, why shouldn't you

The restricted in a streamer day And queened their thirst with drink a known.
To make them play the find.

Corner, there, and take a sparkling gives

"Tis better for then rum or gin, And im't belf or dror. God made it for us, and He knows What some this creatures treet; Give me advanght of "Adam's Air." And foods tany have the real. -Luce I. Loreta, in Temperature Stanton.

-SAVED.

The design of wise and aumane laws to save from crime, as well as to punish oftenses; and for this reason a arge number of cases that come before the lower courts are left to the discre-

tion of the presiding Judge. A few years ago there appeared one morning in the throng of criminals that crowded the dock of one of our city courts a young man who evidently did not belong to the ordinary class of criminals. Among the hardened and brutal faces that surrounded him, his downesst, melancholy, refined features attracted the Judge's attention. His offense was drunkenness; and it was not the first time be had been brought into His history was a common one that of to earn his living, forming habits of dissipation, and sinking into a confirmed inebriate. He had been dealt leniently with on previous occasions, but now something decisive must be done. After hearing his case the Judge

said to h m "I don't want to send you to the House of Correction; but I don't see what else I can do What do you think vourself? Is there any hope of your reform **

"I don't know," the young man replied, despondently, "I will try." "You will try! So you have said bemuch.' It is true: Mills the boy was fore, and we see what your trying amounts to. Is the reanybody who will take charge of you, and be responsible fer you, if I let you of on probation" The young man burst into tears. My father, he said, in a broken Price. "I don't know of anybody but ry arrests, or the prevention of the my father."

"Well," said the Judge, "we will send for your father and see what can be done."

o two days' time the fath a kind, affectionate, dee dy-afflicted old may be the turning-point in the man-who gratefully accepted the the retail trade in this city, and it will charge, and took his son away, with not do to dismiss it lighty from one . the agreement that both should return thoughts in the hurry of business) ; at a certain day and give a faithful ac- ery retailer should remember that bus term of probation.

The father took his son home with him to the country, and at the appoint. us, rejoicing in our strength and prosed time promptly appeared in court, hopeful and happy. He reported that his son had entirely left off his bad habits, and become once more sober. trestworthy and ambitious.

"That is very gratifying," said the Judge; "but why didn't you bring him to town with you?" "I did," replied the father. "I left him to do a few errands. He will be

be here," he added, with cheerful confidence. An hour passed; still the son did not come. A half-hour more; yet the father his promise, and repeated: "He will

hour, when, meeting a former compan- in the right ap rit." ion on the street, he had vielded to the

degradation and the police-court once this latter go the reports of little tasks son's renewed pledges, and his own hu- olutions looking toward betterment of mane disposition, the Judge consented conduct and character and all the practo give the young man another trial. It tical outgrowths of such an article of was an almost hopeless leniency. Did faith as the above. he hold out? Yes, it is gratifying to It might be well for our older socie know that this time he held out, not only ties to set up a spiritual treasury, and until the last hour, but passed even that to make as emphatic note of the gifts safely, and is now a sober, upright man. of the spirit as of the dollars and rent. But this is one case out of scores who that are after all so necessary in the their fatal vice. - Youth's Companion.

The lows Prohibitory Amendment.

The Eastern papers, misled by false dispatches, purposely sent out, and reourt at Davenport as the decision of the Supreme Court, are solemnly preaching the funeral of the amendment. In lows this seems ridiculous, gave the following experience at a Tem-But in the East they do not know it. They will, however, discover their mis- Crimean war those were the best and

upper court of the State-on some test for good conduct. They had never had case that was honest in origin, and will a disaster before the enemy; and this Shortly afterward a larger pro-be honest in trial. Of that result we exemption from diagrace their leader cession issues from the forecastle, have hardly a doubt or fear. But even sacribes mainly to the happy circumnot afraid of a mouse, nor of the cold. with a number of comic characters if it should fall there, even that is not stance that their brains were never much but he grumbled so much over that box; in addition to those just mennothing in it worth his attention. However, he tumbled over the things,
growling all the time, picked out a few papers in his hands, and attended by a
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growling all the time, picked out a few papers in his hands. straight nails, a key or two, and finally clerk. Immediately after the auctionspeared down-stairs with this meseer comes the horse, ridden, or rather some careless subordinate official in the process of its adoption should if he were suddenly to become enordefeat it now or can defeat it mously rich, but so few have actually in the end. The lown City Republican, realized their dreams that it is interest-

court of good week will hold that the careloss mistake will subscribe the continue clark Chief Clerks and the presiding off ere of the year has sea of the flor siking that the measure did pass those in due form But even if the then the nemard is sure to be mercied by adopting amendmentagein. And next time it will go through with twice thirty thousand majority. For a recolution like this there is no do eat -Joseph Shale Register.

-Temperance Bent,

Tue young women of Blomatville Tenn, have organized with a moth-Total abstinence of no husbanda Bett New, the humorist, eyes to an intemperate friend: "Its not be exatent to lead a vollow day around he a siging and get inchriated, but rise up out of the skall dust and receive that you will shou the decrees of drink. You

ought to be arhamed of yourself. REV. CHIERRY SOT BURNEY, son of the farmous London preacher, told a licaton and once the other day that mobule had est wine before him since his arrival in this country, so eral works ago, and that he had seen pone on private tables He expressed his gladness thereat.

VERNORY may claim to be the banner. State of Legislative Temperance, She has now a stringent Liquor law, but the Temperance people, not satisfied with that, have got before the Legislature a Constitutional Amendment by which the manufacture and sale of interiors. ing liquors, other than eider and wine made from the fruits of that State, are forever prohibited; and providing also court on the same humiliating charge. that the sale of the said cities and wine shall be so regulated as to prevent the boy brought up by respectable pa- drunkenness. But even this is not rents in the country, coming to the city enough. The Woman's Christian Yesperance Union save that another amen. ment will be presented at the earliest possible date to abolish even the native

wine and eider. Ir Temperance people are ever in ive or not, they may have their doubts designted by reading what the whichy dealers have to say about it. The New York Rousier recently said speaking especially to its friends in the Empire

"Our sivice to every retailer is to lose no time in connecting himself weth one of the associations. The faustical enemics of the trade are busy, and they will strain every nerve to prevent the passage of any bill that will free the retailers from the oppressive three bel clause, the police right to make arbitratrans'ers of licenses. Moreover, they will unquestionably do their nimest to have even harshor legislation reshed through both houses to the Covernor's table. This session of the Legislature count of the youth's conduct during the new may be so seriously affected as not to keep him busy in the future. There is a cloud in the West that appears to perity, no larger than a man's hand But it is slowly rolling eastward, and we will do well to make ourselves as recure as po sible, in season, from the Impending storm. State after State has yielded to the clamor of Prohibitive fa-

natios, and the end is not yet "Be Kind to All and Lend a Hand."

A society of little folks away down in here in a few minutes; he will certainly New Orleans, superintended and and mated by a lovely Christian girl, has introduced, if not a new feature in Lemperance work, certainly a new nomenclature. The organization is known as firmly believed h s boy would redeem the "Hearty Workers." Its motto is "Be Kind to All and Lend a Helping Hand." An article of its constitution The son did, indeed, arrive in season, reads: "It shall be the duty of ea h but alas' at the wrong door, and sup-member to give for the support of the ported by two police-officers, who society some of the truit of whatever thrust him into the dock—drunk again! talent or opportunity God gives him to.

The father was in despair. So was do this work what er it may be as well likewise the son, when he realized his as he can; to believe that God will assituation. He had held out until the last cept and bless the smallest gift offered

Two treasuries are established one temptation of taking "just one glass," known as the "hard coin" and the othwhich for him meant several glasses, or as the "spiritual treasury." Into done when "we'd rather not hand-Moved by the father's entreaties, the ness to animals and to God's poor, res

never break away from the bondage of work. Suppose a treasurer's book were kept of the self denials, the hasty words unsaid, the quick tempers overcome, smiles that take the place of tears, how would our account stand to-day yours and mine, my dear sister? - Coops Signal.

fined Tests. Sir Evelyn Wood, some years ago, perance meeting. Throughout the most healthy soldiers and sailors who It is singular, the elation that the did not touch intoxicating dr nk He liquor interest is showing and really himself had served three years in India, feeling over this decision of the District including the last fifteen menths of the Judge, who is a notorious advocate of Mutiny, and he could positively state Anti-Probibition, in a case brought by those who drank nothing were the best a brewer against a saloon-keeper. Just men. Sir Evelyn added that he went think of the little honest chance the to the Gold Coast, and during the hon-

Policeman and Millionsire.

Almost everybody at one time or another has dreamed of what he would do in that old box; the rest of the naise about the deck, the rider making in that old box; the rest of the naise about the deck, the rider making in the hooks are bent, or some thing."

"Very well," said Mr. Peters, and one to the next of the one and the thing the thing of the horse prace in the most live of the phase of it now or can defeat it in ow or can defeat it in the east displant of the horse prace and making the horse prace and making the horse prace and making the horse prace and an among the passenger on the merger of the phase of it now. "The notice they are the process of the next of the horse, put up the animal for asia the rindow.

"I've no kind of a notion why I was mischarged," grumbled Charlie to him mother, "he said he had no fault to find, only he saw that I wouldn't sure officers, and one to find only he saw that I wouldn't sure of the horse, put up the animal for asia. It's my opinion he doesn't want a boy at all, and takes that way to cheat the amount collected, which is the animal that the horse of the object of the passengers.

After the mertine, the leading character of the object of the leading transmace of the "long boy" until a passengers.

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