

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

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THE HAPPY WOMAN.

God did not give me a palace. Nor rich red wine and silk; But He gave me a cottage of peace...

WHAT LOVE IS.

Soules and tears are common things; Hearts that throb like fluttering wings; Sudden flushes, caressing sighs...

MADE OR MARRIED.

BY JESSIE BROTHERTON. Author of "One Probation," "The Worldling," etc.

CHAPTER XXII.—CONTINUED.

She made no answer, but sat gazing in an embarrassed manner across the sea. How could she say to him: "It is because you have come home that I want to go?"

away. Go and make it up with her. "With all my heart," I replied, "if you will tell me what I have done to offend her. I don't know, she said, 'but if you will go after her, she will tell you. I am sure, and you must make it up with her.' I am Grace's slave and yours, so I came. Now, Miss Fairfax, will you explain? How have I offended you?"

him tear the letter into tiny fragments and scatter them in a little shower over the cliff. "So is dispersing the absurd idea of your going away from Red Lees yet," said he, composedly, while she sat with her hands folded before her, not feeling equal to opening a conversation, till Philip said: "And how is she—Angela, I mean—your sister, Mrs. Forjyce?"

his firm to take as long a holiday as he liked, for that he had earned it; and though he had declared at first on his return that he would be lost without his work, he very soon succeeded in getting quite accustomed to idleness. Certainly, every circumstance, all his surroundings, just then offered as it were a premium to idleness. The luxurious summer weather; the society of two girls, one of whom at least surrounded him with every form of petting and love and indulgence, in her joy at having him back again, and her pride in his cleverness and capacity.

Several Ways Not to Win. When the practiced and practical fighter placed his raw soldiers in line at Bunker Hill, he said: "Wait till you see the whites of their eyes, and then aim low." The Republicans can begin to "see the whites of their eyes." The candidate of the three barrels—the money barrel, the whisky barrel, and the oil barrel—is likely to be the Democratic candidate.

The Cause of Southern Riots. It is a favorite theory of a certain school of political philosophers that Southern riots are mainly attributable to the feeling on the part of the white men of the old slave States that they are necessarily superior to the negroes, and that the negroes are therefore bound to treat them with systematic deference and submission.