## THE RED CLOUD CHIEF A. C. HOSMER, Publisher.

RED CLOUD. - NEBRASKA

## THOSE SUN-LIT HILLS.

Oft when I gaze upon those san-lit hills That lift their leads on high,

A peace so sweet and pure my bosom fills
That God and Heaven seem nigh.

How still! how gloriously caim they rest! To even sinile they seem; As some fair infant on its mother's breast Basks in its joy supreme.

At morn, at noon, at night, always the same Bright, tranquil spirit broods And greets my soul with its celestial flame And chides my fitful monte

Unuke those waves upon the storm; sea, Restless and dark and and,

That toss and moun, they bring sweet peace Their spirit makes me glad!

When worn and weary with this earthly strife. From storms and tentings on the sea of life, To them I turn my eye,

O hills! types of the Inhuite repose! O how I long to seep Within your boson, where forever flows

Cool Lethe's stream so deep!
-G. W. Crafts, in Change Inter Ocean. ---

### A BREAKFAST DISH.

Story of the Loss and Recovery of a Valuable Jewel.

"And it was the most beautiful stone that I ever saw in a finger ring. None of those paltry things you can't wear till candle-light on account of the vellow there is in them. So white, so clear, so brilliant, pellucid as a waterdrop and sparkling as a star! It was all but big enough, too, to have a name of its own, like those that the royal diamonds have - Star of the Four Points of the Compass,' 'Light of the World to Come, Glory of the Middle of the Earth, 'Mother of the Moon,' Why under the sun," cried Mrs. Torrance, the pretty creature in a bewitching gown, pouring coffee for her husband, the little butler having been dismissed by Mr. Torrance-in fear of the wrath to come, perhaps - "shouldn't our diamonds have names as well as Phose of Kings and Queens and-"

"Yours ought to have one." said her husband, quietly. "It would be suitayou know."

"Well, I must say I don't believe any man was ever so undisturbed by the loss of such a thing as that. Archibald, that stone was worth a thousand dol-

"Really I ought to be aware of the fact, dear, if any body is. You have offered to sell it and procure that sum for my necessities every time I have been hard up since we married. And if I have Mildred arrested for its theft, as you suggest, it will cost another thousand before we are done with it. For she would certainly be proved innocent, and then a libe! suit would be the next thing in order."

"But, Archy, Mildred can't be proved innocent. How can she be, when I know she took it? And there was no one else to take it." And Mrs. Torrance paused with suspended cup, her great wondering eyes searching space for a reply. "If ever anything lay in a straight line, it is the evidence against that girl," she continued. "The other day when the ring fell on the floor she was in the room, and she asked me what a stone like that was worth, and then gave such a sigh that I said: I suppose you think it's wrong for me to wear a thousand do lars on my finger?" And she said: I wan't thinking of the ring; I was only thinking that a thousand dollars can do a great deal of good, The miny! Well, I said, it does a great deal of good-in looking pretty on my hand.' Indeed it does look beautifully there,' she said she's very particular about her adverbs; 1 wish she was as particular about her cateclism-that a good deed done by a hand is its most beautiful jewel, to my thinking. Just hear that! To her mistress! Are you through? Why, I've

only just become "She is quite a missionary," said Mr. Torrance, paking up his newspaper. "And the worst of it is, she is right. "Now, Archibald, don't, for mercy's

sake, go to reading! said his wife. "I do think the morning news might wait for once. It's nothing but dynamiters blowing up the British Empire, and Arabs making mummies of the British army all abstractions; but my ring is something positive, tangible, here at hand "

"I wish it were!" said Mr. Torrance. "And then I could be allowed -" But as he gianced at the lovely creature opposite, with her reproachful brown eves in which stood two tears as big as the diamond she had lost, her color going and coming with her breath, as you might say, and the rose-colored ribbons of her morning cap ail a futter I could have a thousand dollars or with her earnestness, he folded his

paper, and said: "Well, my dear." "Well, my dear!" mimicked Mrs. Torrance, in derision. "I should say it's anything but well when a man hears of a servant insulting - actually in-ulting his wife, and says she's in the

Now, Janet, I will submit it to your own judgment if that's a fair interpre-

"You needn't do anything of the sort. It isn't fair to suppose I have any judgment, if what I say concerning Mildred -perfectly ridiculous cognomen. Who ever heard of Mildred for a servant's mame?

"Why not Mildred?" "Why not Gwendoline, then, or Fredegonde, or Thusnelda? How would it seem to be telling Gladys to brush the dust off my shoes? And Mildred is just as bad. If I had my way, all the cooks should be Noras, and all the second girls should be Ellens, and if they came from England, then they should be Elizas and Mary Anns, and it wouldn't sound as if you were taking a liberty with your superiors when your own name is just plain Jane. I ought to have been Rosamond myself, you know," said Mrs. Torrance, absently, twirling the grounds in her cup. "or Katherine, or Eloise, or something. But I'm sure I have trouble enough with these people without being troubled with their names. And I don't believe ber name is Mildred, anyway. I believe it's just plain Martha, and she took the Mildred. If she took my diamond, she wouldn't stop at taking a name. Or may be it was just Milly-And here Mrs. Torrance paused, not for breath, but in amazement to see her husband's eyes twinkle, and he himself lie back in his chair, as he pushed his | ing-worm.

press no longer. my darling, I am glad you have ar- in the first trap; and he took up the rived at the diamond once more. I be- pipe, but it wasn't there. And he said gan to think it had been lost again. If he made a real job of it, and went —Of the total area of the United But don't tell me about the income-down to the main something, he might States, forty four per cent., or 1,365,000 quence of a woman's mind. Its work- find it there; but I thought that would square miles is devoted to grazing .-

always comes out at the place it went "Wise woman," groaned Mr. Torin. Now, let us be business-like, if we rance.

diamond?" rance, looking like a satirical sparrow. | the larly in the lobster-" "Not at all impossible," said her husband, gravely.

would denounce a person as a thief be- lose my diamond that my dear cause you said she was pretty?" cried grandfather gave me when I was Mrs Torrance, half rising to her feet | married, and that I treasured so, and "I've as good a mind to leave the table endure it all in silence for fear as ever I had to eat. I would, if the some little hussy's feelings will be hurt. buckwheat cakes had come up." "My dear child?"

child," cried the outraged wife. "What | diamond-an | I love diamonds. I don't do I care whether my maid is pretty or think there's anything so beautiful in not? Being pretty, apparently, doesn't the whole world. There's no other keep her hands from picking and steal- one thing that holds so much in so liting. I know she stole my diam and just the: I don't mean money or money valas well as if I had seen her do it."

"But what would she do with it?" of things easily and take care of the of sunshine, married to the wet air as proce ds! I wond rif Patricia is never it reached one spot of the earth, and a going to send these cakes up-"

come to be called Patricia?"

"I called her so myself when she came. Her own name was Hannah, a combination of sounds I utterly detest, and wasn't going to have ringing in my ears all the time. And she is so tall and erect she justifies Patricia. Don't you think so?"

"All right," said Mr. Torrance, thinking it best to make no reference to the Noras of a few minutes since. "But

we were speaking of Mildred." "I did think very well of Mildred, I will confess, before this," said Mrs. Torrance, with judicial calmuess. "She is educating her sister, who has a voice such a voice!-for a church singer, when she will have a salary that will be wealth to them, and give some lessons besides. And she was wrapped up in her. And I took an interest in them myself, and gave her a silk dress to make over, and got a new cloak, that I didn't really need so as to give her my old one (and I saw she had the good taste to take off some of the trimining). and lots of my old music. And out of her own wages Mildred has to hire a room and a p ano and pay for her lessons, somebody gives her her board till she can pay the debt, and it takes every cent Mildred earns; and you see it is quite natural that she should look about her to find where she can turn a penny-"

"An honest penny," said Mr. Torrance. "A girl who is doing that for another is not one that would be likely

to turn any other sort of penny." "How you do love to interrupt me, Mr. Torrance' It really seems as if you couldn't bear the sound of my voice! I was going on to say, before you took the words out of my mouth, that recently this sister of hers has been advised to take lessons of another master, who asks all creation, but is really worth it. dreadfully east down because they couldn't do it. And now you see where the diamond comes in. If she can get And her voice is delicious-just perfectly delicious?" exclaimed Mrs. Torrance, forgetting the diamond again "Mildred had her come here and sing to me. And I can't de-cribe it to you. I never heard a lark or a nightingale, but a bobolink isn't a whistle to it. A flute, a trumpet - well, it was sweet and satisfying and penetrating as the odor of some flower, and yet soft as the velvet side of the petal of the flower. Angels would sing so, may be, if there are any. And I was just carried away. I forgot all about her sister's being my maid. I had found her. And now I will solemnly tell you, Archy dear"-and she bent across the pretty china service. transfixing him with her radiant eves -"I looked at my ring, and I turned it and turned it, and I said to myself I had had the good of it ever since Grandfather De l'eyster gave it to me. and everybody knew I had it, and my position was pretty well established, diamond rings or not, and when you were able to afford a real grown-up tutler, you would probably get me plenty: and if I so'd it now, and gave this poor dear girl the money to secure a career, what a blessing it would be to her, and what a joy I should be giving to the world in her, too; for or course sue wouldn't be confined to a church choir in that case, and if she were, in what a heavenly fashion could those tones of and just take the prayer on their silvery strength, and lead it up, up; and anybody who is the means of producing more of them, and so brings down the price of prima donna in the market, is way; and I was just on the point of saving that I would speak to you, and if you approved, as I knew you would,

again to day, and I would have some- good man you are, Archy!" thing further to say to her! And so I shall?" cried Mrs. Torrance, taking with any other woman who didn't saw a horse with a wagon attached breath with renewed vigor. "I shall arrange these little circuses for my him coming furiously toward them have to tell her that her sister has been morning entertainment would be to the sidewalk. arrested for a thief, and she may go stale, that and unprofitable to endure. "Run, run." shouted Rob, as he sing to her in prison. That's what I'll I should run away from the saint, and Max started for the steps of a hor tell ber, the wicked, ungrateful girl!" "Which?" said Mr. Torrance.

thereabouts for them to day, when Mrs.

Veasev happened in, and so, as I didn't

about it, and be taking the wind all out

"I don't know how anybody can be Bazar, so unfeeling," cried his wife. "It really seems as if you were more interested in the troubles of two beggarly girls base enough to rob your wife than in your wife's troubles,

Both!" "But rol bery is a very barsh term, Janet darling, when carelessness may be the whole thing."

not their dishonesty. When I went to | inside of the prisons, which consist of | She shut her eyes | There was a the wash-stand I turned the ring on a reservation of 400 feet square, staked thing crash. She was conscious my finger again, and there was the off and surrounded by high bamboo share pain somewhere about her.

you that the carcless habit of washing of bamboo nim, and is without doubt lying in hel, with her head band your hands in your rines wears off in- the samegest paper made. Each crack- and a open, stiff feeling in one arr finitesimal fractions of the gold till er's filled rolled and p sted by band. Just then her mother came to the stones are loosen d in the setting, and the nimble fingers of the convets bedside. and drop out without your being in h them with astonishing rapility. "My dear, brave little girll" she said, such Daving the five men he' voya

ing to take my rings ou? You are so as our best blasting powder. When "No, my darling. You have saved ready to find me at fault! But I ready for the market they are sent to his life by your courage and presence of thought at first the stone must have washed out-"

"So it seems von did wash your hands with the ring on?" said the turn-

the plumber immediately, for I knew if "If she took your diamond. Well, it had washed out, it must have caught ings are labyrinthine, but the thought | cost more than the diamond "itself-" | Chicago Journal.

can, Janet. What makes you think And so, you see, I didn't accuse that this pretty Mildred of ours took the Mildred in the first place. I searched, and took every precaution. I didn't "Pretty Mildred! Well, perhaps he- think of such a thing till I saw her cause she is pretty," said Mrs. Tor- stand there turning more colors than

"You don't say that you really have accused her?"

"You don't mean to imply that I "Well, Swhat if, I save? I must My feelings are of no consequence at all! It isn't to be reckoned to my ac-"You treat me exactly as if I were a | count that I was ready to give her the

nes. It is the concrete essence of sunsin ne-really, materially. Once that "What a question! As if that sort identical stone of mine, ages before of person didn't know where to d spore man was made, was nothing but a flood wonderful tree sprung from that mar- How Jennie Proved Her Bravery in the "How in the world did our cook riage, and flourished and flowered and fell, a great strong marvel of growth that belongs to those past acons when the earth it elf was bu half crystallized out of its gases, and that glows now years old. Being the only girl in the nowhere. For they can't find any sub- family, the was naturally a great pet. is the very compression of that ancient

> composition. So! take my breath away. It seems to me pected to have an opinion about the been a good boy to me. Jim. wickeder to have stolen your diamond matter. Rob and Max, however, the than to steal the Koh-i-noor" And that was all the diamond I had. It pleasant ordeals, in order to teach her ling down his face. would seem so to you, really, if your not to be afraid. As, for in-tance, once

have me distrest the evidence of my where they let her, and ran away. senses? And if ever I saw guilt on any Poor Jennie, in running after them, me."

face

"I beg your pardon. I can see as far, timid, if possible, and did no good. and hear as quickly, and taste as keenly Jennie had a hard time with the teas ber neglect or coldness which we have waddled, feathers distorted, and quarks thousand as any one alive. And for you to begin ing of her two brothers, which she shown to loved ones who are dead. ing for all the world like a ducks duck times. to run down my eyes now-perhaps sometimes received with temper and they're not so bright as they have been sometimes with tears. way, all of a sudden" (trying hard to ing her until she cried. swallow her sobs)—"because -vou're interested in in my servant maid-

what you're aving!" "I do think what I am saving." cried then, in a fury. "And I say, without a word, and you would not And he says he can make her voice a | whatever the evidence of my senses may even let him look at your mouth, and fortune to her. And they have been be I have every evidence that you came home and cried all night with the care nothing at all for my feelings, and toothache." can see me robbed without lifting your Max looked rather sheepish at this, for that stone anything near its value, to love his wife, and protect, and take glad at that moment to hear his mother her sister Mabel can take her lessons. her part." And here Mrs. Jane' rose call him. She had been sitting at the

> and was running from the room. had caught her in his arms before she good "reached the door. "And do you think." She he exclaimed, "that I don't love you, said, by way of an excuse. you abominable little mass of contra- "She is not a baby. You boys toryour part, when you decide what your who are afraid of imaginary things

part is?" "Let me go! Let me go, sir!" she danger," was his mother's reply. cried and I laughed, and I felt as if I exclaime ! "Or else, at any rate, let me Max was not to be convinced, but re- until he became a man to develop the her husband gave her might not be too forbade it. rainbow, and fell at her feet.

It was the lost diamond. of her tears, blushing, disheveled. One day the children were all dismond-dropped herself, as pretty a vited, with their mother and father, sight as a rose bush in a shower, and take tea with their grandmother. held back her skirts with both hands Of course they were in a great hur while she looked at the great shining to set off, and their mother allow eye there before her on the carpet. them to go some time before she The horrid thing," she said. "The Jennie had charge of Georgie, and horrd, unwinking accusing thing! It mother gave her many charges ab is calling me all sorts of names. I himshall never want to see it again. Only "I am so afraid something will ! hers wim out over a prayerful audience. think, if I had denounced that poor pen to him. I think he had better y girl. I'm so glad I never breathed of and go with me," she said, anxiously it to her. I remember I had on this But at this time Master Georgie's very gown when Mrs. Veasey was in. began to pout, and there were signs How studied of me! Now, I'll take this coming tears—an event always avert down to a diamond broker's to day, and if possible, in the Carter family, a public benefactor, to be sure, any Mildred's Mabel shall have her thou- Georg's "crying fits" were apt to sand dollars, worth of lessons. I dare stubborn things. say she'll sing at our parties by and by. She li be our particular prima donna. take good care of him, said Jennie. And by that time I shall have improved Mildred into a companion. Oh, I should mother knew it would be kept, and think you would despise such a ridicu- them go. want Mrs. Veasey to know anything lous, wicked little wife as I am!" she er ed, turning to her husband: "You happing, the two boys in front, and Je of my sails, I just told Mabel to come ought to have married a saint. What a nie a few steps behind, with Georgie.

take to the flying trapeze and you."- near by. Harriel Prescott Spofford, in Harper's Jennie could not run with her li

## FIRE-CRACKERS.

Where, How, of What Material and by Whom They Are Made.

Nine-tenths of the fire-crackers come from Canton, where they are made by convicts hired by Fa shing & Chow Hing from the Government at the rate frail body could save him from the "There it is again. My carelessness, of three cents a day. All the work is that was coming. pallings. The map r couplinged in the then know no more. "And how many times have I told manufacture of are crackers is made. When she came to herself she The pawder is discrent from any as she kissed her.

Hong Kong, from whence they are dis- mind. tributed all over the world. In the Jennie s niled and there being nothing seconomy there is in raising such a man year 1881 500,000 boxes of fire-crackers better to go fell asleen. were entered in this country. Each plate away, with a laugh he could re- "Yes, I did. There! And I sent for crackers. From this some idea of the dependence Day may be gained .- Boston Budget.

THE FLOWERS' REPLIES.

"Hey willow walv. I wish I were a daisy.

A see r., laughing daisy. a little maiden. Then bey willow waly! when life is bright or buzy. Keep a cheerful spirit," the daisy gay re-

"Hey willow waly abutter cup I'd like to be. | Days. A bright, golden buttercup," the little malden sighesi. Then bey willow-wal, ! little maiden, draw

Life's golden sunshine," the buttercup ra-

"Hey willow-waly! that I could be a clover, A sweet, crimson clover, the little maiden "Then he wallsw unit! ere thy youth is Treasure all its honey," the clover sweet

"Hey willow walv! if only I could be a rose. A da aty, presty, wild rose, the little "Then bey willow wely! every little maider. Keintes How to be a reschool," the dainty rose re-Direct F. Pennsysteller, in St. Nicholas.

----WAS SHE A COWARD?

Face of Real Danger. Jennie Carter was a very bright. stance that can quite produce it. And Indeed, her brothers had but one fault that made my diamond - by slow concen- to find with her; but they managed to hung over the earth in that first mys- The fact was, she was afraid of the tery of chaos. And, at any rate, it is dark, and this her two elder brothers

of the purest physical perfection known | could not understand. say on the subject, but, as he was only "My love, how much you know! You two years old, he could hardly be exolder boys, seldem lost an opportunity had stolen it but this pretty Mildred." he suddenly rau out, holding the door words he stoke were to you." "But, Janet, you are always so posi- shut on the outside, so that she could

but I never thought to hear you "It's as had to be a cry-baby as a gather with you about the same hearth. his favorite feeding-ground. twitting me of growing old-in this coward." said Max, one day, after ters. In many families a habit of nargony. After several minutes thus consumed consumed to

This roused Jennie's temper. "I'm not a cry-baby," she said, in- Hes deep beneath. "For Heaven's sike, Janet, think dignation drying her tears; "and I am no more of a coward than you, Master that we can zo together. - Bapti she Max. Het Doctor Smith pull my tooth | Weekly.

voice, and and oh, a husband ought and had nothing to say. He was very hurriedly and pushed over her chair, window, and overheard the children.

But Mr. Torrance was not to be out- ter so constantly, Max," she said, as done by any such sleight of foot, and he came in the room. "It does no

d ctions? Do you suppose I won't pro- ment her so she can not help crying, their strength, until, at last, like a close teet you with my life itself? Do you and I am not at all sure she is such a fancy for a moment that I won't take coward as you imagine. Many people He is an honest, upright man, promp are brave enough in the face of real

find my han ikerchief!" And she strug- frained from teasing Jennie any more gled for her handkerchief that the kisses that day because his mother expressly

salt, and pulling it from her pocket. Mrs. Carter felt very sorry to have something in a great are and stream of her little daughter afraid of the dark, luster whirled out with the violently because she knew it was foolish, but wrenched handkerchief, sailed through she did not see any way to help it, and the air like nothing so much as a flying hoped in time Jennie would outgrow | Show me a boy who likes to lie abed it. She felt quite sure the boys could do no good with their teasing, and put | breakfast, late at school, newlectful Mrs. Torrence stopped in the midst a stop to it whenever she heard them.

"l'on't worry, mother dear, I And when she made a promise,

They walked along the street ve Suddenly they heard a great nois "My dear," said Mr. Archy, "life and people calling Looking back th

brother, and she never thought of le ing him. In fact, she never thought her elf at all. She had promised take care of little Georgie, and

would do her best. Stepping quickly behind him, so t she should put herself between him the danger, she threw her arms cloabout him; as if, poor child her l

"You are always so wise after the other nucle, and, despite the theness of act! How do you know I wasn't go. it, is nevertheless equally as powerful faietly.

Jennie was a long time recovering box contained torty packages, and each from the injuries she had received. The package from sixty-four to eighty horse had, just as he reached the chil- every year in Cuba, and the ingenious dren, suddenly taken to the street. In Cuben does not put up a sign if he can relatives number of fire-crackers exploded on In- turning, the wagon had dashed vio- help it, or else paints on it an emiden lently against a tree and been broken. as a boot, a trunk or a crear, if word Some portion of it had struck Jennie. must be employed, it is not an uncom- about the bruising her head and breaking one mon practice to dash a daub of point Time-Stre

> Little Georgie was unharmed. The obliteration, yet leaving an inscription courage of his little sister had saved that can be deciphered.

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS. him. Rob and Max were very kind and A LESSON FROM THE WOODS. attentive to her during her illness. They never called her a coward after that Their father had a very serious talk with them the day Jennie was hurt, in which he showed them how truly brave

> their sister was. They had nothing to say, for from the danger she had faced so bravely they had run away .- A. M. Talcoll, in Goldes

THE OLD DOCTOR'S STORY. A Father's Last Words-Ton've Always

Been a Good Boy to Me." people the other evening. "One daya long hot day it had been, too-I met my father on the road to town.

wash and dress for singing school. | nostrils and the rold stern left consily to do it harshly, for I was vexed that he inches that scoarated the educated anogood-numore i little girl, about twelve should ask this of me after my king mal from his natural fivey day's work. If I did refuse, he would While admiring the beautiful picture go himself. He was a gentle, patient and hesitating to interfere, a very large the streets at ten o mock at right, and old man. But something stopped me, hen bird flopped heavily up, clearing are cried by newsborn

tration. Or else, even if it is not that, it give her a great many uncomfortable said, heartily, giving my seythe to one advance. Almost at the same second. Robert College, Concrator one advance. moments on account of that one fault. of the men. He gave me the packages the smaller but more vicorous cock clares that the Faroccan exhaust all going myself, but somehow I don't feel sprang twenty feet into the are not they make allowers it a server ment of very strong to-day.

"He walked with me to the road that berohes, across the brook, skirting a to-day, and of the simplest chemical Little George never had anything to turned oil to the town, and, as he left, wide meadow, nor passing nor factors put his hand on my arm, saying again ing, until with a sudden dart and a fact," he writes Thank you, my son. You've always turn he wheeled sharply into a copie of . - Misa Victoria H.D. the

"When I came near the house I saw his funtering mate. The latter, nature woman woman was her been at the "It is. The Bible says so. Nathan talked of tensing Jenne about being a coward. a crowd of farm hands at the door ally a shy and petiting bird, appeared Variety for a veral veers. The report to King David about the ewe lamb, and of submitting her to very un. One of them came to me, the tears roll- to have lost all fear of man or head in lar with the garle and nor started at a said and a submitting her to very un.

head clerk had stolen it, or anybody she and Rob were in a dark room, when just as he reached the house. The last sometimes and cheek gains do her hear up in particular to the last sometimes and the house.

"I'm an old man now, but I have cation of danger. So theroughly, in as the dearest by blemane not follow; and another time he and thanked God over and over again in all deed, were the rittle youngster, stowed that ever lived - I went "How can you say so? What am I Max coaxed her down a dark, narrow the years that have passed since that away that, although the rude next conever positive about? You wouldn't passage to a little room at the end, hour that those last words were: taking the four broken shells were in ... Some of the recent

fell and sprained her ankie, which was No human being ever vet was sorry began a series of amusing antics on the pleasant ones. It "There is nothing more fallible than not what they had expected. All this, for love or kindness shown to others, part of that devoted parent that must lice of his serve he evidence of your senses." however, only lerved to make her more But there is no pang of remorse so keen be seen to be appreciated. Around and him in the h as the bitterness with which weremen- around the stanch dog she ambled and nearly k

Do not begradge loving deeds and in the glooming of the susummer or turn of kind words, especially to those who as he fearlessly prepares to alight on to be crossness, or ill-natured gibing, gradue in completing the circle, of which the ally covers the real feeling of love that sorely-tempted can be was the interest-

And after all it is such a little wa

### CHARACTER.

How Good and Bad Qualities Grow as Are Developed - The Right Time to But

for the Future. You know, dears, there are shops our large cities where one can go as buy a suit of clothing all ready to "I wish you would not tease your sis- put right on and worn; but have any you ever heard of a shop where "read made" characters were for sale? A indeed! Character is something th grows and develops in every boy as girl Ittle by little every day, grou with their growth and strengthens w or coat, it envelopes them. Look at pape conscientious and reliable in business and at home tender, affectionate and coshierate. Now, do you suppose he wait qualities? And did mamma gain her w someness and gentle manners, her i tience and forbearance, after she h grown to womanhood? No, my des these admirable traits were cultivated youth and encouraged until they came fixed and permanent qualit the morning, who is always behind

# How a Woodrock Protected Her Young

from a Dog. of the balmy south wind of yesterday, of a broken heart. redolent with cherry blossoms and forerunner of many such days to come, I was strolling along one of the less fre- ble," was the reply. quented roads in the immediate vicinity of the village. My four-footed companion-a satin-skinned pointer, associate of many a happy day, with roling bundred acres in Vermont passion strong, explored every conse .- Two daughters of John Bell, once "I have a little story to tell you, and thicket, regardless he of a scratched a candidate for the Presidence, are boys," the old doctor said to the young body and a bleeding tail, could be but keeping a young ladest seminary at gain one whist of that intoxicating odor. Chestent Hill, Boston. the blest." After an absence somewhat cently, sox thousand it suits unlied tix "I wish you would take this package more protracted than usual a casual congratulate how, and he was pixelliked to the village for me, Jim, he said, search in the direction I had last seen, with a purper of live the wand diallary esitating. him, revealed him pointing as I ex- \_An author whose book has just "Now, I was a boy of twelve, not pected. The character of the ground, been outlished in lengton, waster that fond of work, and was just out of the a rough hillors, covered with tangled the subject of known in months of hay-field, where I had been at work cat briers and white birches, and you no fewer than time those in the libber, since daybreak. I was tired, dusty tignous to a deep aider swamp, left life and sets himself to breve than kinding. and hungry. It was two miles into the doubt as to the nature of the game, to be seriotuve, mind be to be were members and hungry. town. I wanted to get my suppor and while the glaring eyes, the quivering bers of the same ack

one of God's good angels, I think.

" Of course, father, I'll take it.' I with a sounding third a ward or two in away over the tops of the budding tecting death leaf at the very tirst ind - pers, and sugge a new dress as You've always been a good boy to plain sight, no trace of them did a John Met'ullouish to rather careful search reveal. And now insome asylum.

### PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-General Sam Houston, the pioneer Governor of Texas, according to his Unable to resist the subtle influence daughter, Mrs. Nettie Bring west, died

-Some one once asked Victor Hugo If it was not very hard to write postry. "It is either very easy or it is impossi-

-Rev. Joseph Gook is trying his hand at farming, his father having dist last winter and left him a form of five

far dearer to him than all the "Salvan" .- At the golden wedding of Pichop odors from the spacy whose of Arabie William Torraham, of Cambrilla, re-

... There are four dally on our in Lives, "My first impulse was to refuse, and little doubt as to the few feet or percupe Peru, which are an in this excellent, and contain value doublines.

"Thank you, Jim,' be said, 'I was bird with the familiar ringing whomas dear and hars one another and when

tops in their hatrod of some other has alders and swamp maples, quite a dif- graduate of the Missis pel mote trus-"I hurried into town and back again. ferent species of bard apparently from versity at Oxford by a larght ways big her anxiety for her little family's well-titles have not taken any of her guillely "Your father," he said, fell dead fare, each one of whom had doubtless feman nits from his what at hadra sha

able to preach to the natives the re-Sunday after landing. He could do ? anything a native could do, and do t com better. It costs as much to raise a scrub as a thoroughbred. What an He didn't December 2 -Signs are taxed five cents per letter

scross the lettering, producing a legal

he learned the new language, and was

as Bishop Selwyn!"

will till like