FOUR DOGS.

The hau'semest dog I ever see (Said Crooks, with a knowing leer) Was one the general lent to me, An' said he was good for deer. Now everything proceeded right So long as you kep' the fool in sight But all at once perhaps he'd see A red-tailed squirrel agin a tree, Or maybe a mother bird distressed For fear some fellow would find her nest; An' once a rabbit family meek A-playin' the game of hide-an'-seek Or often a wavin' bush or limb

Would seem for to make a dive at him; Whatever would thus appear He'd start right off for it, crazy quick, The same as a two foot lunatic; His mind would probably lose its grip Concernin' the object of the trip; An' he'd come home, some time that day, A-tookin' as if to try to say:

"You're all of ye eq'al queer!" The savagest dog I ever see

(Said Spooks, with a thoughtful air) Was one the governor lent to me, And said he was good for bear. An' he was an interestin' sight. A-gettin' the other dogs to fight: He'd boldly draw 'em up t' the game, An'huri anathemas on the same; They'd follow him straight an' own the corn. That he was a regular leader born; But when the bear would open his jaws, An' make a parenth'sis of his paws This dog stepped back with merciful smile, An' let the other ones lead awhile.

But still he would skirmish near. An' yell, biaspheme, an tear aroun' The outer parts of the battle groun' An pass his comrades, wounded red To worry the animal when 'twas dead; Then, spick an span as a dog could be. He'd say, with a wag und a wink at me: "I've human natur' to spare!"

The foolest dog I ever see (Sald Crooks-same afternoon) Was one the coroner traded me, An' said he was good for 'coon. An' he was a cur of fair appear. An' carried the blood for a fine career: But e'en a most every other night, As soon as the moon would hop in sight. He'd chase it off in elegant style, For somethin' less than a hundred mile: He'd keep a-goin', an' never stop. Until he was all prepared to deep But if, by chance, he could stay it down, He'd think he had run it out of town An' next day, not too soon. All covered over with conscious shame, Because he'd falled to bag his game. He'd sneak it home with a longthened jaw. As if he had married a mother in-law; Yet seemed to be sayin', I had a whim, To them who tried for to laugh at him:

The homeliest dog I ever see (Said Spooks, with an air of thought) Was one the minister gave to me. An' said he was good for naught. But somehow 'r other, day by day, He struck his gait, an' he made his way; He glined the family, one by one. But didn't perform as the pumpered son; He carried a cheerful tall an' face, But wasn't des rous to smbrace; He didn't go sniffin' along our track, But a lays was glad to see us back; He helped at huntin' an' loved the fun, But al'sys knowed who carried the gun; He schemed an' worked an' fought

You've all of you got your moon!

To keep the thievers from our abode But never would superintend the road; He managed to be our love an' pride. An' when that fellow fell down an' died, He had a buryin' such as men Gets give to 'em only now an' then:

-Will Carleton, in Harper's Magazine.



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perch on the chandelier.

old days when he used to laugh and mum, grows. talk to me and call me his guardian for she gave me to him, you know, gloomy prison sob herself to sleep. And now to desert me like this! Chingan! it is too bad! I feared something of this kind would silly mortal in love!

happen, though, when he discovered that she did not really love him; but, dear me, why could he not have found some one to take her place, instead of vanishing in this ridiculous wav? It was not my fault that he was sold

out. I could only quiver with indignation when, after his disappearance, that disagreeable old uncle announced Barclay's things at auction. That old uncle! How I hate him-he never did like my master.

Oh! that terrible auction-I shall never forget it! Sprinkled among the motley crowd of buyers, were a few of young Barclay's friends who knew him in the old days when she first gave me to him. They bought a few trifles to help preserve his memory; for, in spite of his youth and wildness, young Barclay had some good and true friends.

My heart was very heavy, as, one by one, my old comrades were put up and sold. Among the first to go was my chum, the skull tobacco jar. His teeth



THU YAN, A LITTLE JAPANESE WAX CHERUB.

rattled in his fleshless jaws with dismay as an old Hebrew curiosity dealer clutched him eagerly.

Toward the end, she came in, accompanied by her maid. "Ah! She has not forgotten," thought I. "She will sare

me from these despoilers." was almost over, and no one had noticed me, dangling aimlessly from the chandelier. What if I should be over-

at the thread which held me. I broke states, but also in Russia and England.

it and fell plump upon the bald head of

the auctioneer beneath me. "See! ladies and gentlemen." he cried. picking me up and holding me on high, 'a messenger straight from the Celestial kingdom. What am I offered for this remarkably healthy specimen of a Japanese angel?"

Some one bid a dollar. "Fie upon such a bid!" said the auctioneer. "Why, the memories stored in this comical little head, of past scenes enacted here below him in these jolly bachelor quarters, are alone worth five times that

If he but knew! That sad night, for instance, after young Barclay had seen her for the last time! Yes, the memories were worth more-to some people.

"Ten dollars!" she exclaimed. "Evidently she wants it," whispered Wraggles to his friend. "Such a bid for a common little wax figure like that!" The brute! I never did like Wrag-

No one bid against her, and I was soon in her muff being tenderly carried home-to my first home.

Straight to her room she went, and, locking the door behind her, took me in her hands and looked sadly into my

"Tsu Yan," she whispered, "I am so sorry! I think I really did love him, after all; but he was so foolish and in



AND HOLDING ME ON HIGH

such a hurry. He should have waited and given me time. But he has gone now-no one knows where-and I am the cause!"

She raised me to her lips and kissed the little shaven spot on top of my head. As she did so a tear fell down upon my cheek. Oh, that tear! It trickled down deep into my heart, which closed about it and guarded it as the dearest pearl ever brought to light. Yes, she weptwept for poor young Barelay, for herself, for his love and for the consequences.

Some one knocked. Hastily drying her eyes and thrusting me out of sight, she opened the door.

'Twas the maid with a card-the card of that other man.

She came back to the room, and for a long time gazed pensively out of the window into the street below, where the other man's trap was being led to and fro. With a sigh she left the window and slowly walked downstairs to the drawing room.

In an hour she returned, and coming straight to where I lay, took me in her hands and again looked fixedly into my eyes. But this time her eyes were dry. They were no longer the "damp violets" young Barclay used to call them; for they were hard and defiant; yet, withal, I thought I saw a touch of sadness.

"Tsu Yan." she said, abruptly, "good-good-by!" and, going to her secretary, she took out a little ebony OUNG BAR- box, which she unlocked, and then, CLAY has dis- horror of horrors, placed me within it appeared and and turned the key!

left me, Tsu I do not like it in this box. It is Yan, a little very dark and stupid. Besides, there is Japanese wax a withered rose in here whose thorns cherub, to are very sharp. The thorns prick me guard his desolate quarters from my often. I do not think the rose likes me, because, I suppose, I come from the Ah, how different it all is from the land where its rival, the chrysanthe-

I know that she is not happy, for angel! He loved me then for her sake, only last night I heard her from my

Ah! it is better, I think, to be a little Japanese angel in a black box than a

ROYALTY ON RUNNERS. The Grand Display Made by the Mad King of Bavaria.

The unhappy Ludwig of Bavaria, who was drowned some years ago, was the first king of modern times who made a business of reviving the splendid trappings of royalty used in olden his intention of selling all of young times on so extensive a scale. With him everything in the line of furnishings had to be gilt, or of the most precious material obtainable for the purpose. His passion for erecting fantastic castles and villas made him a bankrupt, and these buildings are now used for show purposes only.

Some of the finest specimens of this sort of decoration built by the order of King Ludwig are the various carriages and sleighs designed for the king's use on state occasions. Among them is a sleigh which attracts the attention of all lovers of the picturesque. It is a very gorgeous means of conveyance, rich with precious metals, splendid furs, and all the modern improvements money can command.

Seated behind its high glass windows, enveloped in stately robes, the half-crazy monarch used to ride over the dangerous passes of the Alps before daylight. His horses wore a string of small electric lights on their collars. Electric lights were also fastened to the helmets and caps of the cavalrymen that galloped in front of

the sleigh. "The mad king is coming," the poor peasants used to say, for they had learned to expect him on any extremely dark wight, if the moon were not shining.-Harper's Young People.

-"Hicks and Mabel went skating last week, and had a terrible fall over vestments were made. an embankment." "Dear me! Any-Yet, fear seized upon me, for the sale thing broken?" "Yes. Their engagement."-Harper's Bazar.

-George is Greek and means husbandman. The name is popular to-Terror gave me strength. Straining day, not only in Greece and the Balkan

PROTECTION'S OWN PANIC.

McKinlevism the Cause of American In-

dustrial Depression. The certain effect of all such protective tariff legislation as that which bears the name of McKinley is to overatimulate some industries and presently to weaken all. Favored enterprises have a feverish and unhealthy activity, soon followed by overproduction and collapse. The victimized occupations may not immediately feel the drain to which they have been subjected, but eventually their vigor must decline. All protective legislation does violence to normal conditions and sooner or later the evil effects of the injustice

will show themselves. In the case of the monopoly legislation of 1890 the inevitable break down came sooner than was expected because the far-reaching iniquity of that corrupt betrayal of popular rights by favored interests was not at first fully comprehended. It was known that the tariff law was drawn by the men who contributed the great corruption fund of 1888. It was known that the plunder to be secured by its authors was mainly gathered in the first year or two of its operation. It was seen that unhealthy activity had been followed by lassitude and weakness and that the old familiar results of stimulation were everywhere manifest. All of these symptoms were common enough, for they had characterized every advance that the protectionists had made toward a probibitory tariff. If in some places the results in the way of overproduction and prostration were more noticeable than usual it was because the McKinley tariff had outstripped all others in its unfairness and its violence.

But a more serious malady was in the blood. Overproduction was local and sporadic, an occasional manifestation of an unhealthy system. The disease that fastened itself upon American industry as soon as the McKinley legislation went into effect was constitutional. The commercial and business | such a partner?-Chicago Herald.

lar, what about investments? The answer that these questions were to receive was foreshadowed long before President Harrison, who signed the Mc-Kinley law and the Sherman law, left

the white house. Foreign investments in America were withdrawn. American securities came home. Gold contracts became the rage. Promises to pay were more and more coupled with the condition that, as gold had been received, gold should be paid. Prudent men began to put their houses in order, for all signs were portentous of an approaching storm. Small investors and depositors took alarm.

If it was good for the rich man to hoard his money it was good for the poor man to do the same. Certain tricks practiced by Secretary Foster in the bookkeeping of the treasury were not lost upon the people. By transferring this account or that, by postponing one payment and another, national bankruptcy was averted from day to day, but the silver purchases continued and the amount of paper and silver depending for redemption upon one hundred million dollars of gold became so large that at length a panic seized upon the people. The banks were raided, as the treasury itsel might have been, and it was not until the Sherman silver purchase law, the McKinley law's twin measure, was repealed that the alarm was stayed. The Sherman law bribery of the sil-

ver states, with the resulting panic and the protracted depression, was protectionism's crowning offense against the American people. It was protectionism's confession of ignorance on every question of finance and economy. It was protectionism's testimony to its own reckless indifference to the rights, the welfare of others. It proved that to save itself or to promote its own interests protectionism would stop at nothing-financial panies, national bankruptcy, industrial lockouts, civil war. Is it not time to divorce the government of the United States from

THE LAST REMNANT.



THE FINAL RALLY OF McKINLEYISM-"ON TO WASHINGTON!"-Chicago Herald.

life of the nation had been poisoned at its source, and the taint had reached the minutest vein of the body.

Protectionism had long corrupted the industry, the politics and the commerce of the republic, but it had not until then vitiated its finances. It had debauched the ballot box and degraded American labor; it had demoralized production and debilitated the national character, but until the summer of 1890 it had not ventured to extend its immorality to the domain of the national credit. It had looted the treasury in the interest of high taxes, but until then it had not east doubt upon the stability of the treasury. It had oppressed the nation, but until then it

had spared the nation's honor. In its last grand orgie, drunk with power, delirious over the prospect of immeasurable gains, it had made common cause with the mine owners of the west who bargained the votes of their representatives in congress to protectionism in return for protectionism's favor to them. The passage of the so-called Sherman silver law was protectionism's bribe to the silver states, and was so understood on both sides. Binding the government to buy fortyfive hundred ounces of silver builion per month, which it had no use for, and to issue thereon paper certificates which were redeemable in gold, protectionism fastened upon the treasury a task which it could not perform. It struck a blow at the national honor which did not escape the notice of intelligent men Hewitt, one of the proprietors, savs in

here and abroad. How long could the treasury pay gold for silver? How long, with its through the business depression, clearrevenues reduced and its expenditures ly traceable, he declares, to the Mc-increased, could it pay at all? These Kinley bill. "The country could stand were the questions, unanswered for a almost anything except a McKinley panic of 1893. They were asked in was passed wages have decreased."-America and in Europe long before the | Louisville Courier-Journal. democratic success of 1892. They circulated on the breath of suspicion in passage of the Wilson bill will not put every money center of the world, in an end to uncertainty is indicative of a every nook and corner of the earth purpose to keep up the uncertainty. It where capital existed and where in- is a republican threat to continue the

treasury, committed to the policy by patriotism from the ex-speaker. His protectionism's bargain with the mine threat is an impotent one, however owners, pay gold and receive silver? The passage of the Wilson bill will put When it ceased to pay gold and came to it out of the power of Mr. Reed and his the silver standard under which a coin | party to create uncertainty for a good

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

-The wrath of the McKinley brethren over the latest edition of the tariff bill is fairly entitled to be considered a good recommendation for that measure.-Boston Herald.

-- It was somewhat superfluous for the republican platform of Rhode Island to class the punishment of McKaneism among the party triumphs, considering that the prosecution was instituted by democrats, conducted by democrats and the offender sentenced by a democratic judge. - Boston Herald.

The call for a convention of the republican leagues has a familiar sound, especially in the dogmatic declaration as to what "the people," have to do. "The people" will be heard from in due time; and the leagues will probably find that they know their own mind and business much better than the leagues do. - Detroit Free Press.

-The courage of Gov. McKinley is not quite up to the Coxey test. William the Timorous is going to be away from his post when the army of tatters starts on its bummer way. The governor is perfectly willing that responsibility should devolve on the sheriff; and the sheriff will be perfectly willing to hand it over to the local chiefs of police. Great and cowardly is the political demagogue. - Chicago Herald.

--- A reduction of wages has just been made in the iron works of Cooper, Hewitt & Co., at Trenton, N. J. Mr. explanation that the reduction was made on account of losses suffered time, which preceded and led up to the | bill," he adds. "Ever since the bill

-Reed's affectation of fear that the tariff agitation for partisan purposes. How long could the United States It is not patriotic; but nobody expects worth sixty cents would pass for a dol- | while to come. - Detroit Free Press.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE DRUM.

I'm a beautiful red, red drum. And I train with the soldier boyst As up the street we come Wonderful is our noise There's Tom and Jim and Phil And Dick and Nat and Fred. While Widow Cutler's Bill And I murch on ahead. With a r-r-rat-tat-tat And a tum-titty-um-tum-tum-Oh, there's bushels of fun in that For boys with a little red drum!

The Injuns came last night

While the soldiers were abed, And they gobbled a Chinese kite And off to the woods they fled! The woods are the cherry trees Down in the orchard lot, And the soldiers are marching to seize The booty the Injuns got. With tum-titty-um-tum-tum. And r-r-rat-tat-tat, When soldiers marching come Injuns had better scat!

Step up there, little Fred, And, Charlie, have a mind! Jim is as far ahead As you two are behind! Ready with gun and sword Your valorous work to do-Youder the Injun horde Lieth in wait for you And their hearts go pittypat When they hear the soldiers come With a r-r-rat-tat-tat And a tum-titty-um-tum-tum! Course it's all in play!

The skulking Injun crew That hustled the kite away Are little white boys, like you! But "honest" or "just in fun," It is all the same to me: And when the battle is won. Home once again march we With re-rest-tat-tat And tum-titty-um-tum-tum; And there's glory enough in that For the boys with their little red drum!

-Eugene Field in Chicago Record LAWS OF GRAVITATION.

The Professor Tells a Story Showing That They Can't Be Trifled With.

"No. young gentlemen," said the professor, fondly toying as he spoke with the strings of the Atwood's machine, "no; man cannot trifle with the laws of gravitation. I once had this brought very forcibly to my notice; yes, very forcibly. The story of the occurrence may be of value to the class as an illustration. I was camping one summer at the mouth of a ingtrout stream on Lake Superior. One day I went up the trail with my rod, but, meeting with no success, started back wwn stream. I should say that the trail ran parallel to the stream for several miles, crossing it once about half a mile from the mouth by a log bridge. This had burned away, but on my way up I had no difficulty in crossing the gorge by a running jump. It or more. As I was retracing my steps my attention was arrested by light footfalls behind me, and turning I saw in the trail a full-grown black bear. I and I hastened on to procure it. Soon | party frocks without catching cold. I noticed that the bear was also hasmy. So I considerably accelerated my titled to the right to the party. pace and hoped soon to terminate the chase by a leap across the chasm I just mentioned. At last we reached the on the far side, and turned with a smile at my foiled pursuer behind me.

paratory to following me. Not a mo-



"I HAVE SELDOM SEEN A MORE PERSE-VERING BEAR.

together, and we sprang from opposite banks at the same moment, passed in me, and I was prepared for a change of it. tactics. Sure enough, the infuriated animal took a longer run, and as we passed he arrested his progress through the atmosphere, gave a vicious growl, and aimed a savage blow at my flying form with his right forepaw.

"He missed me, and his fate was sealed. Of course he had never studied the laws of nature in the light of modern science, and did not know that a heavy body arrested in its flight must fall. As I struck the cliff I heard the bear strike the rocks below with a sickering thud.

"No: you cannot tamper with the immutable laws of gravity. I see that the recitation-hour has expired. You are dismissed."-W. S. Telford, in Leslie's Weekly.

Woman's Way. Upon Ber neighbor's hat she gazed Awalie with look intent, And in these terms the structure praised: It's grand-magnificent" Upon Niagara she looked An I to her lover said, As to his arm her own she hooked:

"It's pretty, ain't it, Ned?"

EASTER CUSTOMS.

some That Will Please the Little Ones of Every Family.

Among the customs observed at Easter by some families, a very pretty one, where there are a number of children, is the "Egg hunt." For this purpose mamma or aunty colors two or three dozen eggs-pink, green, yellow, blue, etc.-and the night before Easter hide five or six for each child, anywhere, everywhere, in all sorts of places. In the morning the children start out on their hunt. When each child has found its number, it stops, while the others still hunt on. This gives the children a great deal of pleasure, and



BIDDIE ON THE NEST.

it is very interesting to see the little tots with their aprons full of brightly colored eggs.

There is another pretty way. Have the colored eggs just the same, but make a nest and have Biddie sitting on it. To do this, take a round box, cover with white-fringed tissue paper, line neatly, have a cover just to fit, make a white tissue paper hen and stuff with a little cotton wadding. Glue her to the top and fill in all around her with fringed tissue paper. Paint her comb red, her bill yellow. On Easter morning set her on the breakfast table, and hear what shouts the children will give when told to lift Biddle off and see if she has laid them an egg.

In a number of Sunday-schools last year colored eggs were given to each child in the infant department, and they pleased wonderfully. These eggs should be hard boiled, so that if by accident one should be broken no harm will be done to clothing or furniture. -Millie Abbott, in Good Housekeep-

AN ALPHABET PARTY.

Unique Entertainment in Honor of a

Child's First Steps in Learning. A children's party that will be given for the first time in this country is being arranged by the wife of one of the Central American ministers to the United States.

It certainly ought to capture the fancy of United States parents, for was, however, deep, perhaps sixty feet | they always take pride in displaying

the early learning of their babies. The party is called the "Alphabet party," and is to be given in honor of the minister's second child, and will was naturally eager to secure such a | take place as soon as the children can fine prize, but my rifle was at the tent, go out of doors in their new white

Madame explained its meaning. In tening, and I immediately suspected the country from which they hail the mischief. I confess that my usually alphabet party is always an event in a firm nerves were somewhat shaken by child's life, and there is a gentle the thought that he might contem- rivalry among friendly mothers as to plate incorporating me into his anato- the age at which their children are en-

As soon as a little boy or girl has mastered the alphabet thoroughly the party occurs to celebrate the child's acspot, I jumped over, alighted in safety | complishment. The table is decorated with pretty boxes and souvenirs for the little guests which are always "What was my surprise and anxiety made at home. The little cakes have to see him just taking a short run pre- letters in frosting or are made in the shape of A B C's, and the alphabet figures in all sorts of devices.

The little hero or heroine has to convince the guests that he is master of the letters, and then comes the interesting event of the occasion.

There is a little balloon at hand waiting. The little alphabet book out of which the tiny senor or senorita has learned the letters is shut up in the balloon or tied to it, and the balloon is then set a-flying, and if the alphabet is thoroughly mastered the balloon will bear the book faraway, and that's the last the little son or daughter is supposed to need of it.

The children themselves are in a hurry for their alphabet parties, and the mothers, of course, delight to get shead of other mothers even by a few weeks.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Eagle Caught by a Dog.

An Oregon farmer was returning from meeting one Sunday morning ment was to be lost. I pulled myself when his dog started in pursuit of something on the other side of a wire fence inclosing a pear orchard. The mid air and alighted simultaneously farmer jumped over the fence and, to on opposite sides of the river. Again his surprise, saw an eagle just spread-I saw him prepare to spring; there was ing its wings to fly. The dog immedino alternative. Again and still again ately fastened on to the bird's leg and we made the leap, and at the fifth the farmer seized it around the neck. crossing the expression of mingled For a few minutes there was a trecunning and ferocity in his eye-it mendous scuffle, but the bird was finalwas the left eye, sirs-appalled me. ly scared or choked into submission No, gentlemen; I could not see the and its legs and wings tied with a secother eye, but it doubtless expressed tion of the wire fence. Then the fixity of purpose. I have seldom seen farmer carried his capture home, put a more persevering bear. It appalled it in a cage and now proudly exhibits

roe Much of an Invitation. Mrs. S. was extremely busy one morning when her little boy appeared in the kitchen and asked for something to eat. He seemed content with her "Yes, in a minute," and went back to his play. About ten minutes later she hurriedly hunted up one of his favorite cold cakes, and, calling him, said: "Here, take this and go to Mrs. B.'s and tell her that I would like to have her take tea with us at six o'clock tonight." The child trotted off obediently, and, though it was some distance up the street, he soon came back, and, gravely returning the cold griddle cake to his horrified mother, said: "She didn't want this, but she says she'll

A Particular Doll.

come.'

People.

Kittie-My new doll has been very

naughty. Louie-What's the matter? Kittle-Well, I don't think she likes to be called Mary Ann Jane, after the cook and nurse.-Harper's Young