

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

M. L. THOMAS, publisher.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

THE LONG DREAM.

The summer will come with a fresh perfume. Where all the brown leaves are lying. And the wind will bring a fresh perfume. Like a shuttle blown through a silken loom. In the delicate foliage playing.

The morning will gather its colors anew. As sweet as a girlish promise. The green will gather its colors anew. To weave fresh violets out of the dew. As bright as the ones stolen from you.

As I lie at ease in my last repose. Like the coming of mist that inward flows. Like the rain in the bush that dyes the rose. And the green will gather its colors anew.

And the roses that they may understand. Through the folds of the season's mantle. To the far-off stars that seem to be bound. Where Earth seems a golden palace.

But you will not know of the watch I keep. When the dawn of the summer shall come. Like a dream, while gently I sleep. Under the leaves that are green and brown.

—Wm. Wallace Harnes, in Atlantic Monthly.

SELF-GOVERNMENT IN SCHOOLS.

How a Large School Was Made a Republic and the Pupils Trained in Self-Government. The Original and the Methods Followed—Some Incidents of the Work.

Sixty years ago it struck me as very strange that, although self-government is acknowledged by all to be the basis of our republic, it was never taught in our schools, so that no preparation whatsoever was made for future citizenship, and even the most advanced theoretical instruction given in our grammar studies.

Having determined to try the experiment in my own school, I took advantage of a recitation in geography one morning to ask:

"What is the government of this country we are speaking of?"

"A republic,"

"What is the government of our own country?"

"A republic."

"What is the government of our school?"

"A republic."

"No."

"What is it then, sir?"

"A limited monarchy."

"Why? We are not your subjects."

"Yes, you are, inasmuch as you have delegated to certain powers, and you must obey my orders as long as they see fit to leave you here."

"Well, sir, we do not like to be any one's subjects; we prefer to be republicans."

"Do you think yourselves capable of self-government?"

"Yes, sir."

"I have no objection to trying you; but we must do so by degrees. I shall try you for one hour first."

"What, sir! Won't you mark us all for anything we do?"

"No; always provided that you do not disturb the business of the school, for that must go on."

"Very well, sir."

We tried for an hour, then for two hours, then for a week, for a month. At the end of the week I told them I was very much gratified with their power of self-government, and proposed, as a reward, that we should go on Tuesday afternoon to the circus, and that I would take them to the circus on Monday. They received two warnings, and were told that a third disturbance would cause the downfall of the republic, and that I would not heed; a third came—crash went the republic, and the old monarchy rose upon its ruins.

The contrast was disagreeable. The few republicans of a moment ago, who had been "a law unto himself," was now a subject, "cabineted, cribbed, confined," his incomes and his outgoings noted, and all his short-comings carefully marked. We went to the circus, but the republicans were not there; the old monarchy was as well as all the other days.

"Yes, sir."

"Very well, we will try it again."

They succeeded in governing themselves the rest of the week and the Monday following. We went to the circus, but the republicans were not there; the old monarchy was as well as all the other days.

"Yes, sir."

"Very well, we will try it again."

Some more for me to ask or for him to tell who they were, I waited till all were "in line," and, after prayers asked those who had done this to hold up their hands. Six of them promptly did so. When they were asked to give their names, they replied that it was their turn to have their "in-lings" at the game they were playing, and that it was not fair for him to go. I decided that this was not a sufficient reason for their presenting him for exclusion from the playground. As this was a fine large room twenty-five feet wide, eight feet long and thirteen feet high, large enough for a good game of football between two strong "sides" or for a quarter game of "old cat," the boys were divided into two teams, and the game was played. The boys were very much interested, and the game was played with much interest. The boys were very much interested, and the game was played with much interest.

While this article was in preparation another illustration of the action of the Standing Committee was given. The Library Committee had been re-elected, and they had been re-elected. The boys were very much interested, and the game was played with much interest.

I agreed, and the affair was thus settled. I recollect now that there was one thing forgotten in this matter, and that is to have the damages properly assessed and paid for by the destroyer. This may amount to a few cents only, but these few cents are something of a matter of importance, involving, it may be, an application to the paternal pocket, which implies stating the case at home, with perhaps more or less disagreeable consequences.

A Lecturer's Tribulations. LECTURING frequently tries a man's soul; especially when the lecturer's career is not a very successful one. It is a path strewn with roses and thorns, and it is a path strewn with roses and thorns, and it is a path strewn with roses and thorns.

A Recent French Murder Trial. At Laon, the ancient capital of France, proper, and even now one of the most important of all French cities, the curtain fell, a few days ago, on the last scene of a tragedy which in some of its main features was peculiar to France and the French people.

The Ambitions Clock—A Fable. A COTTAGER had a clock which had been owned by his father and grandfather before him, and for a hundred years had ticked off the hours with utmost precision.

Some very droll scenes have occurred at these trials, and there have been some very curious developments of character. One morning our janitor reported that one of the boys had been crying in the playground on the previous afternoon because some of the other scholars had forcibly prevented him from going home.

Very recently the efficiency of our Standing Committee was quite well illustrated. The boys were very much interested, and the game was played with much interest.

The loquacious man is an utter bore.

A Crucial Test.

WOMAN is by nature so erratic and inconsistent a creature that it does not do to bet on her most madly. The other day Mr. Pungleup, of Nob Hill, was commenting on the railroad velocity with which young ladies jabber and chatter when they meet without either in the least understanding or replying to what the other says.

Just then Miss Gluckerson was shown into the room through the library door. She had just returned from a walk in the park, and she was very much interested in the game.

Earthquakes. THERE is probably no natural phenomenon whose effect on the human mind is more terrible than that of an earthquake. It is its suddenness, its infinite power, and its complete obscurity of its immediate causes, all combine to give it that aspect of the supernatural which at one time invested all the forces of nature with a presence of men and gods.

On a Windy Day Everything Looks Blue. It is not so strange that Clark should be a water grave. The fearful moun- tain peaks are always on hand, and an off-shooter are always on hand.

How Prof. Huxford's Opinion of the Limit of Possible Human Life might be set at 200 years. This on the general principle that the life of a creature is eight times the years of its creation.

Fashion Notes. FEATHER trimmings are again very popular. Some of the New Jersey polonaises are lined down the back.

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PERSONAL AND LITERARY. PROF. GRAHAM BELL, of telephone fame, is one of the Americans whom London has just now honoring.

CONGRESSMAN AND REV. J. HYATT STODOLSKY, enters the lecture field this winter, his theme being "The Drama of Political, Social and Commercial Life."

MISS ELIZABETH THOMPSON is despatched to Boston in connection with the celebration of their ideas and the production of their inventions.

MISS LOUISE McLAUGHLIN, of Cincinnati, the discoverer of painting under the glaze on pottery, realizing that art like health, was free to all, told her process to other artists, explained it to reporters, and even published a book giving directions.

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Our Young Readers.

LITTLE BOYS' LITTLE GIRLS.

"I don't like a very bad boy." "But you don't like a very bad girl." "I don't like a very bad girl." "But you don't like a very bad boy."

THE RIGHT SPIRIT. MR. BARBER was one of the men who attract boys. It would puzzle a good many people to tell why. It could hardly be because he was so good, for he is not so good as some plain truth tellers.

AN Engagement Involving an Eagle, a Dog and a Flock of Geese. On Friday, at Roscoe Island, a morning eagle, hovering in his pride of might, turned his proud eyes from gazing at the sun upon the quiet yard of Walter Douglas.

AS TO BABIES. ENGLISH children enjoy the rarely-disputed reputation of being the prettiest, healthiest and most engaging juveniles in the whole world.

RECIPE FOR GROWING HOMELY. NO ONE wishes to grow homely, you say. Well, but that most people do grow homely it is impossible to deny.

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