RED CLOUD, - NEBRASKA.

THAT EVE IN BETHLEHEM. D little children! when the Christmas Eve, That blessed eve, draws near, And every voice is full of eagerness,

And every heart of cheer; When the warm firelight 'gainst the outer

A happy picture draws Of children gathering in co f children gathering in cozy rooms, Waiting for Santa Claus;

Of evergreens that bear strange fairy fruit, And on whose branches glow The burning candles; or of rooms where The stockings in a row;

My thoughts go back to that far time, when This eve on Bethlehem. Where flocks slept on the lonely open plain, Their shepherds watching them.

And I can see again that stony ground And hear the night wind sigh, As one by one the everlasting stars Come out within the sky.

And I can see the look of wondering awe On every hardy face. When suddenly that glory like the sun

Shone all about the place And they became afraid. But a clear voice but from the dark spoke then: "Fear not; I bring glad tidings of great joy

Which shall be to all men! " For unto you this day a child is born,

A Savi or! -then a cry Of multitudes of angels through the air: "Glory to God on high!"

Poor, humble shepherds, yet given that grea The highest upon earth, Of having the very angels come to them

To tell the dear Christ's birth. Little the wonder then, is it, that on

This hallowed eye's return. When on the laden boughs of 'evergreen The gleaming candles burn: And by the fire ides rows of stockings hang,

Fair gifts awaiting them, That I should bring to mind, with grateful Those plains of Bethlehem.

And picture to myself the lowly men Listening the Heaven-sent word That for all time and to all men was born A Savior and a Lord!

-Clara Doty Bates.

HOW SANTA CLAUS CAME TO THE POOR-HOUSE.

white house, shaded with apple-trees. It stood a few rods back from the main road, and perhaps that was the reason that Santa Claus' reindeers always dashed by without giving a single glance up the lane where the bare old trees sighed and moaned in the winter wind. It certainly was not because there were no little children there, for describe it the astonishment, the boisno less than ten found shelter beneath | terous delight of the children, the pathis one single roof. There was simple Sue, grown almost to woman's size, but a child still, to whom dandelions and Daisy, with a precious mother doll and buttercups would always be golden de- a wee baby doll pressed close in her lights. Here her mother had died ten arms, trotted from one to another in a even left her the inheritance of a name. were "hosses and dogs, and pictures. There were pale-faced Jamie Dyke and his sister Katie. Farmer Dyke had drunk up his house and barn, his cattle and crops, his honor and health, and met the wants of the grown up children when the grave closed over him and h's heart-broken wife, these sad little orphans came to the poor-house to live.

There were Tom and Jack Mary Jennie the white-haired clergyman, it seemed There were Tom and Jack, Mary, Jennie and Tab, whose histories were all sad as people called the mite of a hunch- get." back boy, who came from his mother's tenderly, "God sent him, but Jim ing care, and who could just remember showed him the way." his sailor father and how he had sailed

coal-bin nearly empty. Only one sor- among the dead leaves of our copses. after any girl. Happy the woman who pounds. He measured from tip to tip, rooster wid my las' breff." row had touched her, and even after There is some merit in making a beau- does not find outside calls engross her eight feet. come back, and her merry laugh made er led to any real good, yet malacology, that many small things, here and there, tamed animal that looks like a bear

others called her with a sneer; yet old productive of much more genuine the word "about" was given, and the Jim wanted Aunt Lucy's "yarb tea," scientific work for humanity than all coin was pierced through the center. when his "rumatiz" was too much for the deer hunting or stalking from Ex- He then put down his rice six feet from him; and growling "Mother Moody" moor to Rothiemurchus. - Cor. St. where he stood, turned a somersault, wouldn't let any other nurse come near James' Gazette. her when down with any one of her five hundred complaints. To teach the

hones fail, but her taith in "God and little children" was strong. Thanksgiving came and went at the poor-house. It was a feast day there. Mrs. Hurst would have it so; but many a phantom sat at the board, and many men, I hain't forgot hit. Count dese single rifle ball upon the razor's edge, little sickness cannot appreciate the a poor heart was sadder than fasting boys," he added, addressing the door- and broke both glass ball on the right suffering of a sick person from noise. rooster in de dark ez well ez de light. would bring "hosses and dogs, and acquaintances from the plantations. desses, and slates, and pictures, and "Here," said books, and dollies--ittle bits of black twenty tickets." dollies, and great big dollies -- and "--

The children listened in wonder. It was an "Arabian Nights" tale to them. As the days flew on, the child added to want the tickets or the money. her prayer: "Bess Santa Claus, and "I doan owe yer no tickets, an'

make him member everybody."

Every one hated to spoil her little dream, and Mrs. Hurst was pondering ways and means for some little Christ-mas when Aunt Lucy took the matter out sich a invitation. I didn't tell they were suspended behind McDon-after supper and after he had smoked up. "Daisy, dear," said she one night yer ter pass de boys in. I said count ald's back. A target was then put up his pipe. He was sensitive and we did when the darkness was settling down, em. I'se always heard dat showmen behind McDonald's back. The boy not care to mention our then great re-

Daisy grew quiet as she listened to the sweet old story of the Babe in a manger cradled eighteen hundred years ago; and looking up with her own sweet ment shrink from rolling up her sleeves, smile, she said: "I dess Santa Claus putting on a real work apron, and takdon't know we're here; but I dess

God'll tell him." The days flew on, and Daisy's fears flew away with them. Santa was coming, sure. He hadn't known, but he was coming now. No one said anything more to weaken her faith, and Passing round among the work, step-

Heavy snows fell the week before Christmas, and the children kept indoors or built forts in the yard. Two work is done. One who has not done days before, Old Jim seemed deter- any rough manual labor for months, mined that no one but himself should perhaps years, may not willingly bend leave the premises. Mrs. Hurst won- to the work, it by any rebuke for caredoing, but thought no more of it. If day or two, when she first finds herself her windows had looked out upon the alone, all must seem strange and the what the passers-by found to look at on the corner; and if she had sallied out to solve the mystery, this is what she will be stiffened and sore from handling ster bear skin suspended from one of letters on a white board, nailed up like a country guide-board, with an index annoy her long. Soon she sees the moth skin might have benind it a very finger pointing straight at the white great change a few hours of well-ap- mammoth story. house in the lane:

MR. SANTY CLAWS PLEESE REMEMBER THE

CHILDREN HEAR. Some of the passers-by laughed. Some said: "That is a good joke;" but "Remember the children here" rang in many a father's ears as he planned Christmas gifts for the boys and girls at home. Farmer Dyke's little boy and girl were some of the children, and Farmer Dyke had been a good neighbor der her face lights up with a real and hood. He refused to allow his name to spoiled him.

Everybody remembered brave Captain Ben and his pretty wife, and their little children were there. Before night it was all over the village. The fully done. fathers and mothers were all astir; the young folks were wide awake, and the children were wild with enthusiasm. Mrs. Hurst was surprised and delighted at a request to furnish a list of the inmates, with their special needs and wishes, from old Jim down to little Daisy. It was decided to have it all done quietly in the old-fashioned way: and even Mother Moody was equiled into hanging one of her "blue and white mixed" in the long row of wait-

ing stockings. Mrs. Hurst and old Jim worked late It was a roomy, comfortable-looking in assorting and arranging the generous pack that Santa Claus left at the door. Some one proposed sending the children Testaments; but the white-haired old her that her eye will never so readily a very large animal ahead. I might tell Such dress as this must of course lie pastor said: "We will give the gospel or truly detect neglect or deceit as her you how I scrambled over places al- within certain limits. Suppose it to be of good works first, and preach to them hands.

next summer." But Christmas morning! Who can tears came quicker than their smiles! years before, and her father had not state of distracting delight. There and books, and dollies-ittle bits of black dollies, and great big dollies," just as Daisy had said, and that which besides; and when to the noisy mirth of the day was added the tender, encourto be Christ's day indeed!

enough, God knows; but I am writing to last, and tired little Daisy whispered to spend their first Christmas in this softly, as she offered a "good night" refuge for the poor-"Little Cap'en," kiss: "God sent him, and didn't for-

Snail Hunting.

months after the sea-weeds had shroud- snail-hunter in my time, and it always not fail to have an impure, unpleasant shot, but couldn't stop the avalanche. very few women, perceive that the ad her brave father. A fall early in life seems to me that there is much to be taste and smell. In sheet-iron pans it The whole mountain seemed coming, dress is not a new one. - Mrs. T. W. had crippled little Ben and made him said in favor of the pursuit. Everybody is more noticeable than in tin. the constant companion of his dearly- knows that flowers and butterflies are loved mother, and his little face grew to beautiful; and when you show them a the pleasure of working without any so- and again I shot, but without any ef-Baby Daisy was like a little sunbeam er disappointed with the result. A every utensit and arrangement about My chips were ready to go in, but when that gleams and dances upon the wall hortus siccus after all, however well there it frisks, defying shadows and their glory. But most people are quite darkness. So Daisy had frisked and surprised, when you show them a coldanced and sung. Santa Claus had lection of English snail shells, to find the first few nights of bitter crying for tiful collection of snail shells. And her "dee mamma," her smiles began to though in the old days conchology nev- turns the kitchen work over to another, see me looking around for any live, unmusic in her new home. Every one which is its modern successor, has loved her. Old Jim, who had drunk grown into an indispensable handmaid his wits half away, and worn out the of geology and prehistoric archaeology. grown when next she is left alone?love and patience of his nearest kin. The snail-hunter who begins by gumhad always a kind word for her; and ming shells on cards is sure to end by wonderful horses and kittens, dollies knowing a great deal about the anato- The Most Wonderful Rifle-Shooting on and dogs, were cut out by his ready my and physiology, the geographical distribution and geological age of the Mrs. Hurst felt almost a mother's various species with whose external love for these little ones, but her heart skeleton alone he made his first super- Otto, the boy chief of the Nez Perce had a heavy load of care, and her hands | ficial acquaintance. Land and fresh- | Indians, the protege of Captain Mcwere very weary with each day's work. water shells play a most important part | Donald, and, without exception, the Old Aunt Lucy Stone took them into in determining the formations of ter- most wonderful ride-shot in the world, her withered arms and broken old heart at once. "The Lord sent 'em, Mrs. us valuable hints as to the nature and Platt's Hall last week that was far su-Hurst," she would say, "the Lord sent date of the cave deposits or the drift in perior to the best work ever done by 'em." Her faded eyes were very dim | which we find the earliest remains of | Carver or Dr. Ruth. The audience was with crying for a graceless boy who had half-developed man. In fact, at the select, and included several English, long since forgotten his mother; but present day it is almost impossible for French, Russian and Italian officers, they looked with sympathy upon every anybody to work originally at any of and every one present was satisfied at little creature around her, and fairly the later stages of evolution, human or the close of the exhibition that they had grew bright with glances of love for animal, without having served an ap- witnessed the most wonderful feats these little ones. It had long been her prenticeship at snail-hunting; while ever performed with a rifle. After self-appointed task to act as peace- conversely, many a snail-hunter who going through a manual of arms that maker among the jarring, discordant first took up shells as a mere fancy has would puzzle the oldest militia General elements of this heterogeneous family; developed with time into a full-blown in the Union, Otto commenced shootand it had come to pass that she bound working geologist and archeologist. ing. A framework was built upon the up the dirty, cut fingers, bathed the The snail is not, in the hunting sense, stage, within which were a number of poor little bruised heads, pitied the a noble animal, like the stag or the swinging glass balls. Upon the rear scratches, was sorry for the aches, and buffalo, but the chase after him is a plankment was suspended the figure of even kissed the battered little beings healthful pursuit, leading one on to the a man, life-size. A tive-cent piece was about her as if she had been mother to open downs and up the heather-clad placed upon the top of the head of this the whole flock. "Praying Lucy," the hillsides: and in the end it is probably figure. Otto's back being to the object,

Old Isom's Joke.

prayers was her great delight, and no Rock and was shamefully imposed upon small steel frame; behind this was fixed then the suipe were also too old. I'm together?" ed off into his dreams by old Isom. While standing near the a razor, with the edge facing the audiwithout being coaxed into saying some- tent he saw a crowd of "low spirited" ence. On each side of this razor was a sy and get a \$10 dinner. Oh, I ain't

inter de exhibition?" he asked.

The boys responded in noisy chorus. turned to the object. The "about "Well, come on, den. I uster be a face" was given, when he fired down chile myself, an' unlike de mos' ob through the pistol-barrel, split his "Here," said the showman, "give me

"What fur? Does yer think me a lottery agent?" "You passed in twenty boys, and I

doan owe ver no money.' "You're an old liar."

"Santa won't stop here, darlin'; he goes right straight by. I've lived here nigh onto ten years, and he never come once!"

when the darkness was setting town, is good in 'rithmetic, an' I wanted to satisfy myself. Yer say dat dar was standing opposite McDonald, and rang the best of the best (which is placed at the extreme once!"

went through the same performance, pugnance for tobacco, but no doubt it standing opposite McDonald, and rang the best (which is placed at the extreme out than to have suffered once!"

case I ain't no mathetician. S'posen I case a lot ob hows tor do case I ain't no mathetican best of the best of t ost bursting with grief, but the woman bank an' axes him ter count 'em, does pers were then arranged upon a slender Persons in health are too apt to think take a lot ob boys ter de cashier ob a the metal balls. Six small lighted ta- dreadful pipe. dat signify dat de cashier is gwine ter pass'em inter de money room? No, sah! temas, all temperature the pass'em inter de money room? No, sah! temperature of validing and tumber the pass'em inter de money room? No, sah! temperature of validing and tumber the pass'em inter de money room? No, sah! bling, Otto extinguished each respective they are, it is true, but they are attimized upon a scendingly. Nervous and noticnal bling, Otto extinguished each respective light with his rifle. Glass balls tied to all the consideration in the

The showman, remembering that he had left the entrance unguarded, turned, when Isom ran away with an agility rarely exhibited in an old man.—Little Rock Gazette.

In the Kitchen.

A good housekeeper may for a mo ing hold of the kitchen work in earnest. But not for long. Putting one's hands to the work reveals such gross neglect, and the absolute necessity that there would soon have been for a change, far better than any supervision can do. she chattered on, planning gifts for ping into closets or storerooms while every one. desserts, cannot enable the mistress to estimate the true way in which her dered at his unusual readiness at errand lessness her servants leave her. For a main road she would have wondered work hard. She will make many mistakes and feel half discouraged. Her hands, long exempt from the rough toil, would have found in black, staggering ironware, the scrub-brush, or washing the door-posts. Doubtless it has ocdishes in hot suds. But this will not curred to many that this very mamplied labor can make in pantries, dishclosets, and particularly in the dishes themselves, and then she begins to find the reporter boldly attacked the sub-

solid pleasure in her work. The perfectly washed dish, polished with a spotlessly clean and dry towel, who brought in this trophy of the is a joy to look upon. The silver takes chase. Dressed in a duck suit, with on new luster, the glass is as brilliant as crystal, and holding it up to see if any mote or speck or lint remains, if the lady sees only the clear, transparency, eyes of steel blue, the observed ent glass, shining like crystal, no won- was a fair sample of American manand a faithful friend till the drink far more satisfying pleasure than she be used, but gave the facts as follows: has ever felt in the finest work of art. | Some time in August a party of three because this freshening up and renovat- or four went out from Ruby on a hunt. ing everything over the house is the When they had reached a point about work of her own hands, well and faith- twenty miles west of Ruby, on the res-

When at last, from attic to cellar, some half-dozen deer. Not being able order and scrupulous neatness reign, to transport their game they buried it how much more a good housewife and left, intending to return later on. shrinks from bringing in "help" than About a month afterward two of the she ever did from losing them! Such loss she has found her exceeding gain. But she knows other duties have a by a bear, as they supposed. One of claim on her time and strength, and, as them, accompanied by two dogs, starta matter of duty, she must look for ed in pursuit of the bear on his trail. help. How firmly she resolves that in "I followed," said this gentleman, "up she will be sure that nothing shall es- the King of France: across guiches and cape her notice. She will never allow basins, where probably no white man herself to form her judgment of the effi- had ever been before. All the time the ciency or faithfulness of those in her trail grew more distinct, and the suspiemploy by trusting simply to her eyes. cion that palpitated my heart became This last experience has clearly shown more certain as everything betokened comes old.

let me take them in my hand. I shall and a moment afterward wished I was to be a white cashmere-a dress of the bottom of the plate equally so? or, standing around, "that bear was as turned into a walking dress to last two shall I find it sticky, because wiped with big as the side of a house. a damp-not overclean-cloth?"

seems clean, why should the outside be was no way out of it. Bruin also took another so that nothing is wasted. ticles where ashes from the grate will

clean the inside may be. away in the "pitty sip;" and little
Daisy, who had opened her blue eyes

I have myself been an cuthusiastic dercrust and sides of bread or cake canStill he came on. I fired still another of a well-dressed woman; no man, and dercrust and sides of bread or cake canStill he came on. I fired still another of a well-dressed woman; no man, and little

All this a housekeeper who has had Nearer and nearer he came and again dead collection they are generally rath- called help for a week or two, until feet. I thought it was my last day. time so thoroughly, the moment she will have escaped her notice. To what you can buy all the properties in proportions will those small items have | Conundrum Basin for fifty cents." Mrs. H. W. Beecher, in Christian Union.

Record.

(Colo.) News-Democrat.

A Hint to Pot Hunters.

with wine. But of course I didn't eat

Consideration for the Sick.

Persons who have had and seen but

New Yerker.

A San Francisco paper says: Prince

caught his rifle again, fired, and cut the string of the suspended figure at days. Got invited to an elegant dinner plantation." which he had previously fired.

"Does yer youngsters want ter go with a covering of white cloth. The at the stands." - Delroit Post. boy was then blindfolded and his back trary directions. Otto fired, hit the both old and young of the household to trigger of the pistol and broke the three go about their duties with less noise and balls. Eight metal balls were then particularly to open and close doors lar. - N. Y. Sun. screwed on the ten-foot frame. On the carefully. The olfactory sense is also sides below and above balls were set keener during illness and we well reswinging in every direction. McDon-member the nauseous sensation caused ald stood in front of the boy, who then by tobacco smoke. One member of the fired over his head, and at each side of family who was absent during the day

over the point of his rifle.

Economy In Dress.

This description of shooting he con-

A Gunnison Bear Story.

white hat; an athletic, well-knit form

surmounted by a head a painter would

siders the most simple, and, though A dress that is so peculiar as to be wonderful to the spectator, scarcely striking, either from its brilliancy of worthy his own prowess. Otto's avcolor or any other cause, should be earned by her own charming voice. erage in this class of shooting is ninetyadopted only by a woman who has eighty out of one hundred. Otto placed many changes of raiment, and so may his weapon at a point distant six fee. wear it only occasionally, or the sight the poet, "to rub that man's nose in his from him; then, at the word "ready," of it becomes a bore, even if at first it own books." He tumbled, caught his rifle, fired, and is interesting from its novelty. The broke both of these balls with one shot. Woman who has many dresses can afford also to give it away or convert it Twelve glass balls were placed upon a to some other use before it is worn, perpendicular pole in exact rotation. while the unobtrusive dress easily Otto loaded, fired, and broke every one lends itself to some different adjustof them in twelve seconds. To close the ment, which gives it an entirely new performance, Otto, while his left arm aspect. was securely tied to his side, loaded, A woman who has but one best gown aimed, fired, and broke a large num-

ber of glass balls with his right arm. so as to make it suitable to many occasions, especially if she have two waists, short romance, called Tiger-lifies, about or "bodies," as the English call them. fifteen years ago, which appears to have Every one who has had occasion dur-One skirt will easily outlast two waists, escaped the attention of his biographers. ing the past few days to pass Ed Sells and therefore this is a real saving. But Along with much that was youthful and & Co.'s store has doubtless had his cusuppose that there be but one waist, or crude there was also much that was riosity aroused by the sight of a monthe dress be made all in one piece striking and fine. (than which there is no prettier fashion), -The Princess Beatrice's birthday and it should be worn one day high in book has been published. It consists Instigated by the natural curiosity adjusted with bows or flowers, and a tions from the poets. The illustrations | Kriss, good old Kriss, I'm afraid you'll be which such a suspicion would incite, bit of lace at the wrists, a pair of long are the Queen's own designs. gloves, and a more elaborate dress ng ject and was at length rewarded by of the hair, it will be scarcely recog- kindest cut of all from Prof. Mahaffy, having pointed out to him the man nizable. But the dress must be of a who has eruelly utilized the college caor some dark color, or the pleasure of high hunting boots, a blue shirt, a soft

really solid possessions to her wardrobe, which, treated with care, last her many years. Thus on a really small sum she may dress very beautifully. Without a capital one is often obliged to buy what can last but for a few months; but there is choice even here. ervation, they succeeded in killing There is certainly a great economy in a woman's adopting for occasions of ceremony one dress from which she never diverges. It becomes her charparty returned, and, much to their dis. acteristic, and there is even a kind of gust, found the deer had been dug up style and beauty in the idea. The changing fashions in color and material pass without affecting her. She is never induced to buy anything because it is new. She is always the same. The superintending her servants hereafter mountains and then down again, like dress in this case must have a certain simplicity. It e sts her little thought and little time, and when the old edition, becoming worn, gives way to the

the new impression is lost.

most impossible, but to make a long a black velve! it would last, with care, "These dishes look well. Yes. But story short, I came up to the marauder, at least five or six years. Suppose it to

new the change is not perceived, nor is

it noticed when the new in its turn be-

seasons more. "It was on the side of the mountain, There is a great economy in deciding Kettles and tins may look clean, and miles from civilization, no assistance on a few becoming colors in their sevmay have been well dried on the side of was at hand. One of my dogs stopped eral shades, and contining one's dress whole personality the woman by an elthe range or in the sun before putting about one hundred vards from the ani- to these. Choosing colors that harmonaway. Ah! Take them up; pass the mal, and with tail erect and every hair ize with each other, like gray, black, finger round the rim, or binding, or bristling, refused to go forward. I purple, blue, yellow, white and never where the handle or bail is attached to looked at the bear and the bear looked buying any other colors, one may, in the kettle. How greasy! The inside at me. I looked around and saw there making over garments, use one with

so important? Because in a day or in the situation and growled, showing It is also important to know what two, if neglected, there will be found a the ugliest fly trap I ever saw. point of dress to emphasize. For inconstant accumulation of greasy par- "For a moment hostilities were sus- stance, one may expend a large sum on pended, and both sides studied the sit- a gown, and if the shoes are shabby or will soon give an unpleasant rancid taste ferocious snarl, sprang forward, but net lacks style, the gown is entirely Transcript. to any food cooked therein, however the bear did not notice him. The thrown away. But the gown may be dog went nearer and nearer, until no longer new; it must now be careful-In no one article is this so apparent with one swipe of his paw the bear by brushed and well put on, the collar will import Egyptian mummies for Dias in the pans used to bake bread or knocked him into eternity and down and cuffs, or other neck and wrist rectors. - Pucc. cake in. If not care ulty washed and the mountain side. My blood was up, trimmings, must be in perfect order, the as faithfully dried, so that no semblance and I let fly with my Winchester, but boots well made and well blacked, even behind him? is the latest inquiry. It or odor of grease can be discovered it did not seem to do any good. The if not new, the gloves faultless, and the and I know my hair stood on end. Dewing, in Harper's Magazine.

Litigation Over a Rooster.

"Dat ar rooster am de berry same the house is in perfect order, will bear he was off about ten feet I fired my last one dat mus' been spir'ted offen de of your darkened parlor. The shutters managed, is but a pale and faded reparrent are closed, the curtains are drawn, but resentative of the living blossoms in all duties must compel her once more to made up my mind then that I hadn't the venerable David Brown in Justice duties must compel her once more to made up my mind then that I hadn't the venerable David Brown in Justice resort to these incumbrances, and she lost any more bears and wasn't going Paulin's Court in Newark. Saturday will most resolutely determine that the to look for any. Gentlemen, that bear afternoon. "I knowed it by de winkin" work henceforth shall be so faithfully weighed nine hundred pounds. Yes, of de off eye. A niggah ez can't ketch never forgotten her, though the flour that such lovely things are to be picked watched that never again will she be sir, nine hundred pounds. And his onto de pints in a chicken ain't worf might be low in the barrel, and the up under the stones of our commons or obliged to have so much to clean up skin, when green, weighed sixty ruffin'. Judge, I ken swar to dat Mr. Brown was a witness in the case

"It is a fine bear skin, but when you of Hittell against Bennett. The complainant, a comely widow, sought to have the defendant convicted of breach of the peace, for calling her a chicken jars. Hartford Times. thief. It was shown by the testimony The gentleman in duck nervously that Mrs. Bennett lost a white rooster wiped the perspiration, which the reand nervously walked away .- Gunnison was the missing chanticleer. She es- the family. The result did not, how- to all parts of the world sayed to take possession of it, but Mrs. ever, astonish the family half so much At the sight of so many lovely things Hittell foiled her. Then followed as it did the boy. - Boston Fost. much vituperative language, and all -Young man, don't turn up your Santa Claus' pockets. Yesterday afternoon a man might cited over the affair. Some folks as- if she does take a little unkindiv to have been seen hurrying along West | serted that Mrs. Bennett ought to know your cigarette smoking innate ways. from?" Temple street with two small snipe and | the fowl that she brought up from the | She has watched you very closely from | a teal duck in his hand. "Been hunt- egg; others insisted that the fact that the day the light was too bright for said Santa Caus. "I forgot this little ing?" asked a friend. "Yes, took a the chantieleer stayed on Mrs. Hittell's your eyes, and it pains her heart to see girl's doll. Hurry and find a girt for it, little jaunt up to the slough." Don't roost for seven months proved that it you blooming out into a swell idiot you think that game comes dear when | was her property, while not a few inti- New Haven Register. you go so far for it?" "Oh, you don't mated that it was strange that David -"I am thirty-two years old, a bru-

the idea: I go out in the marshes and appeared. kill a few snipe. I take one to some Mrs. Hittell and Mrs. Bennett were Carter Harrison, of Chicago. Western friend's house and present it with a represented in court by lawyers, and Mayors enjoy opportunities for mash-great flourish, I dwell on the trouble I nine white women, three colored aunting that seldom fall to the lot of their took to shoot it, describe a few narrow ies, two white men and David Brown escapes from drowning, and lay the were present as witnesses. A crowd of clime. - Hartford Post. trophy of the chase at the feet of the lawyers and politicians gathered as lady of the house, with a studied Orien- spectators. David Brown was certain White sitting under a tree at Mineral tal salaam. Next day I am invited to that he recognized the rooster as the City waiting for her lover, a cinnamon dinner. For a ten-cent snipe I get a property of Mrs. Bennett. He four bear came along and approaching from royal lay-out. Then I give the other times offered her \$1 for it, and finally behind began to hug her. She thought snipe to the next unsuspecting family | bought one like it just as hers disap- it was her king of men and so leaned

with a similar result. The other day peared. "Are you an expert on roosters?" I sent two old, emaciated snipe to Governor Murray; told him the night be- asked Mrs. Hittell's lawyer. "I reckon I is," was the reply, "coz fore I was going after 'em, but they had been lying in my room for two I ketched em in de woods on de ole

Does ver think I'se got no sense nor thing that passed for a prayer. Aunt Lucy had seen a great many earthly depression.

boys, grieving on account of financial glass ball securely placed. The pistol-barrel, razor and balls were masked can't get birds at the marshes I get 'em dat can't tell his chicken from anodder. Go way wid sich questions. Clar to

goodness!"

"I don't want any more from him." said the lawyer, "for he has no sense." "I'se got more sense than a lawyer ez thinks a coon can't pick out de right could have made it. Christmas grew keeper. The man began counting, and near. Little Daisy chattered off its by the time the boys had passed in, performed by the boy's sense of loca- few years ago, it seemed to the writer Judge Paulin dismissed the case, and wonders. Santa Claus was coming. He Isom was walking around, talking to tion. Then a loaded pistol was placed as if the members of the family tried to advised the women to go home and be diagonally from where Otto stood. slam the doors, and we thought that if friends. They paid each \$5 to a law-Three balls were yet swinging in con- we recovered we should surely teach ver, besides costs of court, and twenty men and women were kept in court six hours. The rooster wasn't worth a dol-

A Mennonite Scene. The Mennonites intend keeping to themselves, and have no intention of marrying or giving in marriage with the children of the land. At first some of the girls went out to service, but one having got married the order went forth that all the others were to return home at once which was done. As a race they are thrifty and industrious. but their neighbors say that the women do most of the work. An open ditch about a mile in length, beautifully dug. and with the turf neatly banked up on each side, was said to be all women's work. Large numbers of women were also to be seen the fields. - Rev. Prof. Grant in Manitoba.

"Short, but sweet," as an old who was on exhibition.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-- Miss Annie Louise Cary is mentioned as the possessor of \$450,000 all -A writer having excited the wrath

of Mr. Browning. "I should like," said -Mr. Longfellow always uses an old-

fashioned quilt pen. The "old clock on the stairs" he does not own. It belongs to a family in Pittsfield, Mass. Alphonse Daudet says of his wife that "she is an artist herself. There is not a page which I have written that she has not seen and retouched, where-

can "wear it with a difference," like on she has not thrown her delicate the rue Ophelia offers to her brother, powder of blue and gold." -The late Sidney Lanier published a

the neck, with collar and cuffs, on of twelve tastefully arranged groups another day with the neck turned in, and garlands suitable to the months and a lace or muslin fichu gracefully they represent, with appropriate quota-

- Oscar Wilde has received the un-

very general character, like black siik. reer of the lily and sundower poet at Dublin as an illustration of the thesis that a stupid boy gains more than a Acd give her the package you leave here with The wise person with a small capital brilliant one from a university training. never buys any but a good and lasting -It is almost a pity to spoil the fine thing. Each year she adds one or two story that General Lytle wrote his "Anthony and Cleopatra" the night before he fell at Chickamanga, and that

it was found in his pocket saturated with his blood, but the poem appears in Cocgeshall's Collection, published in 1860, three years before Chickamauga, and it was not then new. -Litta, the opera singer, who made an artistic success in Europe and here, seems to have failed to turn her fame to financial account. She is now at her

home in Bloomington, Ill., in impoverished circumstances. After repaying the money advanced by friends for her musical education and supporting her mother and several sisters, she says that all her earnings on the stage have been absorbed.

John J. Platt and his wife, the poets, are now in Boston. Nora Perry has deccribes them: "Mr. Pintt, it may be recalled, was the early friend of Mr. Howells when Mr. Howells was still living in Chio, and the two published a modest little book conjointly, under the title, 'l'oems by Two Friends.' Mr. Piatt now has something the look that Mr. Howells had before he grew broader and stouter, without, however, easily know if they have been well anywhere in the world except in front small cost, it could, with care, last two Mr. Howells' prominent chin. Both terous delight of the children, the pathetic pleasure of the older ones whose the tears came quicker than their smiles! washed and perfectly polished with a dry towel. The top may be clean. Is smiles. Mrs. Piatt is the embodiment of her poems. She has a refined, seusitive face, capable of expressing every variation of feeling: in figure slight, of medium height, and conveying in her ement which is so largely maternal in her poems."

HUMOROUS.

-"Bard out," as the poet said when he found the street door locked against him. - Marathon Independent.

your mirror won't smile on you, how lodge, and an ugly crust of this deposit uation. Then 'Old Sleep,' with a ill-made, the gloves worn, and the bon- can you expect anybody will? Boston - Lacking confirmation-The report

that the remaining banks of Newark -Will the coming man shut the door is to be hoped that he will; for the go-

ing man seldom does. - Somerville Jour--" Who wrote the Book of James, in the New Testament? ' asked a Sunday-school teacher in a Missouri village; and a little fellow at the foot of the class

A German sat on the bank of a have been for four hours watching and Cupid! stand still!"

Freie Presse. water to make a heavy sirup, add the pers. hair, and four onnces oleomargarine,

last spring, and that recently she saw he might afterward pull it out of his sands of parcels. These were to go at culation. membrance had started, from his brow in Mrs. Hittell's yard what she was sure mouth, conjuror fashion, and astonish twelve o'clock by Santa Claus' express

the women in the neighborhood got ex- elegant, snobbish nose at your mother.

get on to my racket. I ain't such a Brown obtained a white rooster at the nette, and have \$350,000 in my own Rosy, who was too frightened to speak. anism of the farm, and allied sale blank fool as some people think. Here's time that Mrs. Bennett's favorite dis- right. Will you marry me?" wrote a Brooklyn (N. Y.) woman to Mayor brothers in the bleak New England

-It is told about a Las Vegas girl: back and enjoyed it hugely, murmuring: "Tighter" It broke the bear all up and he retreated to the hill and hid in the forests three days to get over his mortification. - Las Vegas Optic.

"Could you tell your rooster from How the Japanese Value Human Life,

Kioto by placing large stones on the trumpets, borns, fifes and drums track. Every effort to detect the dastardly perpetrator -as it was evidently was caught in flagrante delicto, and back to bed." marched of to jail. It will be noticed that sentence has now been passed upon a ruffian who more than once attempted the destruction of a train, with its living freight, and the Judge has marked his sense of the gravity of the crime by inflicting a fine of two ven and twenty-five sen, equivalent to Santa Claus." about five shillings - Hiogo (Japan) ---

The Miky Way.

Milky Way. This part of the heavens of the reindeer. disposed to think its luminosity nearly the same throughout. But M. Houseau he found himself in bed. finds it a series of luminous plates or masses, to the number of thirty-three. each dimin'shing in brightness outward from the center. These are arranged almost exactly along a great circle of the celestial sphere. The solar system maid said when she kissed the dwarf is nearly in the plane of this "equator," and probably near its center.

Our Young Readers.

KITTIE TO SANTA CLAUS. dr old Kriss, what a fellow you are,

Ricting all over the world in the am-Fur-covered Kriss, you re a regular Joke.

How do you manage to carry such lands: How do you manage to keep the cight roats! How do you know all the good girts and here? Why don't we wake with your clatter and

How can you guess what we all would like How can you please all the hirds in the next What are you doing the rest of the year Fleeping, I s pose, with your little religiour.

O, how I'd like to know true if you look Jolly and fat, like the one in the book I'd keep awake, but I know that you stay.

Then children are watching, quite out of the Kriss, when to night you come round with a

Don't forget Beasie, the washwoman a girl Bring something pretty, for last year, see That was a chimney where Kriss didn't got How does it happen you like the rich best,

Giving them much and forgetting the rest! Kriss, that's all wrong, and it isn't the way! All should be equal on Santa Claus day. I was just joking. Don't put we down bad. If Bessle's maschimner is creaked and small, Never mind going to Bessle at all;

Bring up her playthings and put them with Wrapped with a separate paper and twine; out havings Training,

A TRIP WITH SANTA CLAUS.

It was nearly nine o'clock when Tommy and Rosy went to bed on Christmas Eve. Their stockings had been hung up, and they wished very much for the next morning to come. Sallie Ann was Rosy's dolly, and she wore stockings. One of them had to be hung up with

the others In ten minutes Tommy and Rosy and the dolly were all fast asleep. In the singeing his eyebrows and rather middle of the night Tommy woke, and close. found Resy sitting up in bed. She was ooking at something. Tommy wanted crept down states, crying, to his med to know what it was. He turned over,

and what should he see but Santa Claus The dear old man was buttoned up to guessed Hal was punished guou hite himself his chin in a coat of white fur. He was stealing the powder. - bould's their busy tilling the stockings. "There" said Santa Claus, "I've

to go all the way back and get something for it." "I wish you'd take me with you," said Tommy, boldly. "An me, too, if you please,

Santa Claus," added Rosy. "Halloo!" shouted Santa Claus, "you awake, youngsters" "Yes, sir," answered Tommy, "and

sleigh." "Well, well, well!" laughed the old man. "Santa Claus can't refuse the children anything, make haste, I've no time to love.

Out of bed jumped the two children. "Don't wait to dress," said Santa Claus. "I'll put one of you into each of my big pockets, and you'll be warm enough. stood the sleigh, drawn by eight tiny

-Wear a cheerful countenance. If reindeer. Santa Claus got into the sleigh, and drew the fur rebes over him; pockets felt very nice and warm. Comet " said Santa Claus to his team, it came about by merest combange : "Away we go."

And away they did go, right in the air and through the failing snow-flakes. periment each and every combination Over the houses and trees, over the cost. towns and cities, faster, faster, faster, they went, till they came to Santa Here everything was of snow trees,

sky hung a great bright silver moon. is associated with a cutter made of shouted, "The James Boys!" - Chicago Claus?" asked little Rosy, as they fingers, and a hickory peg for a local

fishing. Finally he exclaimed: "Here | candy. Here we are now. Hie, Prancer | farmers that they so readily adopt the this man holding his line; strange that | Santa Claus jumped out of the sleigh | a skill that is evidence of an intellig he does not lose his patience" - Neue with Tommy and Rosy still in his pock- that is keeping appec with our fast

serving the hair. Certainly. Use white and red rock candy, and lighted up study out the principles that would be boil, strain and put up in glass or stone shop," said Santa Claus, bouncing into a big room where hundreds of little -A boy at Columbus swallowed men were at work. They were tying rapidly perfected and its results and twenty feet of red ribbon in order that up toys, books and candies into thou-

> Tommy and Rosy both jumped out of "Oh!" screamed the workers.

where did the earth-children come "I brought them in my pockets." my men, for I must away again.

The tallest of the little men went to "Isn't she lovely?" said one, touching her long curls.

we ever made." of our little seal-skin coats," said a seems inevitable, invent a method of

third, helping Rosy into a warm fur honorable and successful escape "Let's put candy in the pockets." said a fourth, stuffing the pockets with

coat," said a fifth, petting a cunning of the King. One morning, after a cap over her yellow curls. Let's all kiss ber," said a sixth.

like yourselves." sich questions fo'? will be found one which discloses what anything, had mounted a bicycle, and by the high priest of his own parties appears to be an ordinary miscarriage was flying up and down the hall. The lar temple, proved worse than in-

"No. you don't," shouted Tommy.

"You can't," said Rosy, "I can," added fommy, "I know I can"

The little man got on Tommy's back, ing to elicit any individual confession of and away they went! Rosy and Santa delinquency, decreed that they shoulde Claus were in the sleigh. Tommy and all be punished. the little man on the bicycle. On, on, Many astronomers, from Herschel on! faster, faster, faster! Tommy downward, have spent much time in shouted in glee. Suddenly the wicked ed in Ashtabula County, Ohio, as a deobserving and speculating upon the little man bit Tommy's ear. He serter from the regular army, admits

has recently been made an object of Tommy was no longer able to ride on York to meet his mother, who was resels Observatory. He has indicated its down, down, down! O, how frightened as a missionary. He found her an invacomposition by means of curves of he was! Down, down, down! The lid, almost helpless, with no means of equal luminous intensity. Looking cas- bicycle turned over two or three times, support. He could not remain in the ually at the Milky Way, one might be and downhe went head first, into- bed, army without leaving her, so he de-

> was asleep beside him. The stockings for trial were twice as big as when hung up. Right in the middle of the room stood a splendid new bicycle.

Hal's Dangerous Experiment.

More than thirty years ago were two little brothers named Joe and Hat. There was a large shed-chamber fuil of all manner of old rubbish, where they used to play, and they found there. one day a could of rusty old that he's

murk ets. Who ever saw a boy that could be a gun alone? They played with those guns by the hoar together, and be agenthey had nothing else to load them withthey broke corn cobs into small pieces and alled the guns completely full ranming them in as tight as they com-

with the rusty old ram rods. One day, when their father was good to mill, Hal climbed up to an upper shelf in the shed, looking for lish looks, and be found there his lather's can ut of the boys' reach. Hal knew what it was very well, for he had seen lev la-

ther use it to blest rocks. "Harrah, Jose" he called, "! found some thing now" and when he climbed down one dirty hand was to of the powder. Up into the charge they rushed, and made for the gone "Now we can fire 'am off' rise and Hal, and he filled the provider pan in ... one of them full, poking in as in-

as he could through the Little havthe barrel, but the powder was coarse he could not get in much and was very lucky for hom and doe born that he could not. Then he stranged and snapped the lock to make the rego off, but there was no but in the lock and it would not go at all "I know how to by it," he said, or ... he stole siviy down into the Lithius

and get a match, his mother, horse work in the pantre, never sooner in Up into the chamber again, where he stood the gun against the wall. Illighted the match, and stooped down to touch it to the powder We I, the gun didn't good, nor have there was not powder chough in the for that, so the two little born were

killed but the powder Fashed to pon, fixe! putt right mix Hal's he That ended the gunning, and lie When his father came home and the red streak zeroes Hal's face, as

smarting from the learn he said . .

forgotten Rosy's doil, and I shall have The Inventive Faculty Among Farm-

While it is the farmer who uses it a machinery invented as substitutes !manual labor, it is very rarely that he invents anything for his own use. - -- V. ing that for the inventor whose life as f farming are usually but theoretical at best. Viewed in this light, it is your wonder at with what astonishing reity meritorious machinery is being [feeted, and even original sorts been out to meet demands which even a leyears since, were supposed would a be needed. As the grain areas less in a extended, the single reapers cannot fill a want; then the table rake attach ments; finally the self-bunders, and when the farmer was at a loss has me obviate the disadvantages of a way Out on the roof they went. There band, the twine binder was brought machines now use twine. The great is Tommy and Rosy peeping out of his grain drill has been a creation unit. the eyes of the farming classes, in "Come Dasher! on, Dancer! hie, how few of them stop to conceller at wood and iron, never stopping think of the vast detail of study and . .

With increased grain fields and the demand for a plow that could do ass. thing or turn anything under came in sulky plow, but the farmer ! for lanstreets, houses, all made of snow. It life of him would never have the was as light as day, for high in the pink of regging it up that way. Cutting the "Is that your house, Mister Santa old scythe, and husking with soil to passed a beautiful castle all built of ice, ling pin, but each within a few warms "O, no, my dear" said Santa Claus, will be done by much nery, but a beriver watching an Englishman who was .. My house is made every bit of rock be the inventor? Cre htable it is become labor-saving devices, and use there withets. Sure enough, there stood Santa but at the same time it would be get Mary Jane wants a recipe for pre- Claus' house, all made of white, yellow more promising if the farmer would sugar, "pound for pound," add enough from top to bottom with Christmas ta- isfy the demand made by his needs, sed become an inventor home if. In an in a position as an a der and counceled the inventor, the mechanism of the farm in this country would become ?

> possibilities become almost hecon-As it now is there is no danger led the farmer will thoroughly inform him self upon political subjects, and w quaint himself fully upon the "paand "corners" of Wall street; but the real danger is, that upon the mattered the farm, its constantly shifting tions upon which success is base t, will not be instantly recognized and promp ly met and success met with, as each opportunity presents itself. The farm er needs broad culture, a discountry mind that can look ahead, and within a leaning toward the domains of the find the gift. Others gathered about ventive genius, as applied to the medion inventive skill that can select them .. disadvantage and turn it to advantage "Yes, indeed," added another, "she that can invent some way to disarre is prettier than the prettiest wax-doll bad luck, and make prosperity a nate ral gift to be obtained by ingeneral "She must be cold; let's give her one and which can, if unfortunately disaster

> > Cleveland Herald.

-The Siamese Nation has recently been plunged into mourning by ton Let's give her a cap to match the death of the court and body elephant hearty breakfast, he went mad quelanexpectedly and trampled five of his But at this Santa Claus popped Rosy attendants to death. To shoot him back into his pocket. "No, no," said would have been sacrilage. As at he, "you might change her into an elf tempt to tranquillize his perturbed spirit by encircling him with a bage children about her some Christian The other day a show came to Little A pistol-barrel was then placed in a the snipe. Too old a bird for that— Mrs. Hitteil's it day were put in a room In our items from the native papers Tommy who was never frightened at ring of holy hamboo, specially bloomed of justice. For some time attempts little men, forgetting their work, ran ual, for he broke through the ring and were made to overturn the train near up and down after him, playing on all but terminated the high prosts career upon the spot. He was then "Bless my heart?" cried Santa Claus, with great difficulty driven into a close "I never heard such a din in my life, court of the palace, where, after sevthe work of a single individual-proved Come, you youngster, the doll's gift in eral furious endeavors to batter down ineffectual, until at last one night he found, and I'm going to take you right the walls with his tusks, he suddenly toppled over on his side, uttered a last & ery of rage and gave up the ghostnot unless you let me ride this bi. Naturally enough, this heavy examily was attributed to criminal careles-now on the part of one or other of the attendants intrusted with the sacred ele-"I'll go with you," said one of the phant's feeding. The King, therefore, little men; "I can ride in the air like interrogated the members of the elephant's household in person, and, fall-

> - Isaac Taylor, who has been arreststructure and functions of the great screamed, and knocked the elf off his the desertion, and gives the facts in the stellar streams known as the Galaxy or back. The little man jumped on one case. After a service of three years he was granted a for ough to visit New,

careful study by M. Houzeau, of Brus- the snow-flakes, and began to fall- turning from India, where she had been Yes, when Tommy opened his eyes serted and with his mother came to the He only dreamed this story. Rosy lived. Taylor was taken to Cleveland

-A French physician advises com positors and others who have to star The early sunshine was coming all day at their work to wear claric through the nursery window. It was stockings, which will prevent the form Christmas morning - Our Little On : stion of various veins.