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RED CLOUD. . NEBRASKA

THANKFULNESS.

For all that God in mercy sends; For comfort in the time of need, For every kindly word and deed, For happy thoughts and nois talk, For guidance in our daily walk, For everything give thanks!

For beauty in this world of ours. For verdant grass and lovely flowers, For song of birds, for hum of bees, For the refreshing summer breeze, For hill and plain, for streams and wood, For the great ocean's mighty flood, In everything give thanks

For the sweet sleep which comes with night, For the returning morning's light, For the bright sun that shines on high, For the stars glittering in the sky. For these, and everything we see, O Lord, our hearts we lift to Thee, For everything give thanks!

- Miss Ellen Isabella Tupper.

THANKSGIVING.

Origin and History of This National Holiday.

Born on New England Soil, in the Days of the Pilgrim Fathers-How and When It Became National in Its Character.

to the waters of the Golden Gate, from ernor of New Netherlands, ordered a the lakes to the gulf, all over the Na- day of thanksgiving to be observed. tion. Thanksgiving is now observed as a National holiday. It is a peculiarly of the Swedish Colony. Perhaps they institution. It had its birth in our in 1495, for that city had observed a trouble and distress, when a bare hand- day in October ever since the city was ful of men had passed a few months on delivered from the Spaniards. the rock-bound coast of New England and when, indeed, there was little to be thankful for; and now in our prosperity. | Congress, but after the Peace Thanks when the Nation spans a continent, we giving in 1784, there is an interregrum show our respect and remembrance by of Thanksgiving until 1789, when Presi

an observance of the day,

THE PILGRIMS.

from the decks of the Mayflower in cold regarded as much of a holiday as the December had spied the sand-hills of Fourth of July or Christmas. It is a known only to the successful practical their number slept the sleep that knows | a day when of all others the mind should no waking, and the fifty survivors living go back to the early struggles of the in low-posted log huts, such as a West- brave Pilgrim pioneers, and the people ern cow-boy would not corral a buffalo should celebrate it in the same spirit when one stands by impatiently waiting elixir unto Pompilius had at thou but and as for the buyers well I suppose calf in to-day, had raised twenty acres | that Macaulay claims ruled in the Golden | of corn and six of barley and peas. Age: Yet these men gave thanks. "God be praised!" wrote one of them. "We had a good increase of Indian corn, and our barley indifferent good, but our peas not worth the gathering." Edward Winslow tells the story in such simple language that it is worthy of reproduction:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our The Way in Which Chinese Smuggle Governor sent four men out fowling so that we might after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. They four in | dred and eighty Chinese passengers one day killed as much fowl as with a from Hong Kong. Of one hundred and little help beside served the company about a week. At which time amongst other recreations we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst three for Panama. Those ticketed di- dwelling in locks and keys only prove us, and among the rest the greatest rect for San Francisco number one King Massasoyt with some ninety men hundred and fifty-nine. Twenty-six each lock and key, and these two are whom for three days we entertained and have not the certificates required by law. never so truly happy as when, sepafeasted, and they (the Indians) went Sixteen have Chinese consular cer- rately or in evil combination, they are out and killed five deer which they brought to the plantation and bestowed tificates. Ten have no certificates of able suscessfully to vex a frail human on our Governor and upon the Captain any description. They were accepted (Miles Standish) and others. And al- as passengers on the guarantee that though it be not always so plentiful as their return passage money would be it was at this time with us, yet by the goodness of God we are so far from

The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the claim of prior resi-The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land here on the chain of prof. The first New England Thanksgiving to land the secret from the first New England Thanksgiving to land the secret from the first New England Thanksgiving to land the secret from the first New England Thanksgiving to land the secret from the first New England Thanksgiving to land the secret from the first New England Thanksgiving the Federal Court. Those was the first New England Thanksgiving the first New England Thanksgiving the Federal Court. Those was the first New England Thanksgiving the first New England Thanksgiving the first New England Thanksgiving the Federal Court. Those was the first New England Thanksgiving the first New Engla Though no public record fixes the exact | who have Chinese consular certificates | and Miss Sallie A. Ragsdale, of Meridian, ringlet glossy. time, yet it was probably in October, issued by Colonel Bee will probably be Siss., were quietly married at the parsince it appears to have been largely allowed to come ashore on bail, while schage of the Methodist Church, at No. an out-door festival, and lasted a week. their cases are continued, until a de-Perhaps the Pilgrim forefathers had in | cision comes from Washington. mind the Jewish Feast of the Taber- Information has been received here the. The ceremony was strictly private. nacles, but it is more probable that the concerning operations of the Chinese at the only witnesses being the mother of Harvest Home of Merrie Old England the north which serves to illustrate in a the bride and Mr. Clifford, a friend of that they had left came vividly before new way the ingenuity expended in at- the family. This ceremony terminated that they had left came viviny belore tempting to enter the country. Chinese one of the most singular romances ever thou sneeze?

ive one, for the colony had been deliy- the river at this point and are in the Chillerd, of the Broadway Hetel, who ered from a threatened famine. The United States. A walk through the has known the Ragsdale family for spring and summer of 1623 had been woods brings them to Whatcom. Here many years, is as follows: dry and sultry. From the middle of they take a beat for Port Townsend. The groom is a young gentleman of May to the middle of July no rain fell. They are in the territory of the United excellent social standing, and holds a better stuff you'll never find in Rome. Drought parched the ground, the corn | States, but their baggage is in Victoria. | position of special agent of the New was fired and the barley ceased to How shall they get it? They go boldly Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway, which grow. A day of fasting and prayer to the customs authorities at Port Town- position requires him to travel a good was appointed. It was on the 17th of send and get a certificate which enables deal. Something more than a year ago July, and the people prayed nine hours. them to go to Victoria and return. he visited Meridian and stopped at the Toward evening clouds collected, a They secure their baggage in Victoria principal hotel of the place, which is sharp breeze arose in the east, and when and can come back on any coast vsssel owned and operated by Mr. L. A. Ragsmorning dawned rain poured in tor- without molestation. There are cus dale, who is also a wealthy and leading rents. This rain lasted fourteen days, toms officials at the north end of this citizen of that place. Mr. Hewlett beand was the salvation of the harvest. trail from Westminster, but the officials came acquainted with Mr. Raysiale's Governor Bradford ordered a day of are few. Collector Sears thinks that family, which consisted of his wife, son thanksgiving, and the second was kept few Chinese take this roundabout way and a very pretty daughter, who, alin a grave and formal manner. It on account of the trouble and expense. | though but fifteen years old, was devellacked the hilarity and license of the While the City of Peking was here about oped far beyond her age. A friendship Harvest Home, the jocund laughter and a score of her Chinese passengers, who sprang up between the young people. out of place among those sturdy pio- Bulletin. neers, on a foreign and hostile shore, surrounded by savages and wild beasts, and hardly having the means of living this country requires forty tons of silery from year to year.

The early Colonial records, which are by no means perfect, speak of no observance of Thanksgiving until 1668, and in this year the 25th of November was observed. The records are silent again until 1680, when the 20th of Octoday to be celebrated by all the inhabitants of the Colony. November 26, 1690, was also observed, and the next year the Colony was merged and lost

ts separate existence. The celebration of Thanksgiving Day ling basket or bunch of keys is not with had been observed in England on special occasions long before the Pilgrims | the nousekeeper, nor do we have the landed. When the Spanish Armada was defeated Queen Elizabeth ordered a day of praise and thanksgiving. It was observed with bonfires and merry-making. gayly-dressed crowds thronged the streets, and all London was alive with merry music and enlivening sounds. On the discovery of the gunpowder plot in 1605, at least sixteen years before the Pilgrims landed, a thanksgiving was ordered, and the day was observed as a sort of gala occasion, and still exists as Guy Fawkes' Day. When George III. recovered from his insanity a grand procession of dignitaries marched through the streets of London and a thanksgiving service was celebrated in St. Paul's Cathedral before the recovered monarch. When the Prince of Wales recovered from the well-nigh fatal illness in 1872 like services were tie, which have found their Nirvana in

There were occasional Thanksgiving Days appointed by other Governors outside of New England. In 1644 and From Eastport, way down in Maine, 1665, William Kieft, the Dutch Govand Peter Stuyyesant did the same in 1665, on the occasion of the annexation American, emphatically a New England, derived the idea from that of Leyden.

During the Revolutionary Was Thanksgiving Day was a National institution. It was recommended by dent Washington recommended a day Not that the idea of giving thanks of thanks on account of the adoption originated with the Puritan who had of the Constitution. In 1795, when the successfully harvested twenty acres of insurrection in several of the States corn and a few bushels of beans. Oh, was crushed out, a second Thanksgiv no, the idea of thanksgiving is as old as | ing was held, and in April, 1815, at the history itself. The Feast of the Taber- | end of the second war with England. nacles was a feast of thanksg'ving. The President Madison, at the request of Feast of Demeter, called the Congress, appointed a National Eleusinian Mysteries of the Greeks, Thanksgiving for Peace. Generally was closely allied to our day, the Pilgrim Governors recommended The legend is a pretty one. Demeter the observance of the day, and some was the geddess of corn-fields and har- religious ceremonies were observed. vests. One day Proserpine, her pretty In New England it is especially the lock and key which are really giving same, but would give no reason for indaughter, was out in the garden gather- day of family reunions. The prayer- the r minds to it. ing flowers, when horrid old Pluto, the book of the Protestant Episcopal God of Hell, spied her, and "smitten" | Church, ratified in 1789, recommends with her beauty and grace, he lost no for a day of thanksgiving the first time in carrying her off. Of course, her Monday in November, unless the civil mamma sighed and cried, and asked authorities appoint another day. In every one she met for her daughter. 1817 De Witt Clinton, Governor of New None had seen her. But Proscrpine York, appointed a day of thanksgiving. was having a good time enough; that is, and the custom has been observed ever she went at once to eating, and when a since. Governor Johnson, of Virginia, woman's happy she'll eat. The way to issued a proclamation for one in 1855, the heart is through the mouth. She but Governor Wise, his successor, deate a pomegrante seed in Pluto's king- clined appointing one, saying it was a dom, so that she could only spend six religious matter he had no authority to months with her mother. This made meddle with. In 1858 eight Southern the old lady mad, and she refused to States appointed thank-givings. Durlive longer in Olympus with the gods, ing the civil war, when disaster came to but took up her abode on earth and con- the Union arms, days of fasting were ferred blessings on all who paid her appointed and observed. Then when court. She taught Scleus, King of victory perched on our banners, in 1862, Eleusis, the principles of agriculture- President Lincoln issued a proclamation wards. Then the family is summoned. to plow, sow and reap; how to make recommending a special thanksgiving. bread and rear fruit-trees. Before this In the following year fresh victories and men had lived on nuts and acorns. She an abundant harvest furnished further became patron saint of Eleusis, and in opportunity for the Nation to pour out her honor were established the mys- its thanks, and since this time the Presiteries which were celebrated in the fall. | dent has each year issued a proclama-The Romans celebrated a harvest fes- tion appointing a day-usually the last tival in honor of Ceres, and in England | Thursday in November-as a day of the old "Harvest Home" was the au- thanksgiving. The Governors of the tumn holiday of our English forefathers. | several States and Mayors of the principal cities generally follow suit and is-Ten months had passed since the little | sue similar proclamations to that of the band of sturdy pioneers and martyrs President so that the day may now be Cape Cod and the rocks of Plymouth. day of happiness and good nature, of Death had wasted them away; one-half good feed and social intercourse. It is

> Then none were for a party. But all were for the State Then the rich man helped the poor, And the poor man loved the great. -Cincinnati Enquirer.

CHINESE CUNNING.

Themselves into the Country and Use Certificates to Get Their Baggage. The steamer Arabic brings two hun-

twenty-one in transit, seventy-seven are for Victoria, forty-one for Honolulu and of the iniquity which is capable of paid if they were not landed. Of those want that we often wish you partaker in transit to Victoria, it is safe to assume An Alabama Romeo Rescues His Juliet that a certain percentage will attempt

this best of all the Old World customs. | who go from here to Victoria, or some | encountered outside the pages of a The second year after this celebration of them, go from Victoria to Westmin- novel. The story, as gleaned from Mr. was a much more solemn and impress- ster, on the Frazier River. They cross Hewlett, his bride, her mother and Mr.

> -The manufacture of photographs it lady had completed her education. and three of gold annually.

LOCKS AND KEYS. The Total Depravity of Inanimate Ob-

Jeta-The Faculty of Elusiveness. One of the liveliest examples of the total depravity of inanimate objects is ber was appointed by the Court as a found in the generally evil and impish behavior of locks and keys. We do not. te be sure, in this country subject our pelves to such a tyranny of keys as do our transatlantic neighbors. The jingus the indespensable accompaniment to tiny padlock on our silver sugarbowls, as 'a the case with a certain thrifty German Baroness with thirty servants under her control. We do, however, have keys for certain purposes; that is to say, we have them unless they are lost. Keys are usually lost. There is about the very shape and material of keys a peculiar elusiveness and a slippery faculty of hiding in unheard-of places. The folds of gowns, the linings of muffs. ags and pockets, the edges of rugs and curpets, cracks in the floor and chinkof sur and every sort, are the well-beleved hiding places of the slippery gaonte called key. That devouring space in the back of a lounge or upboletered chair is particularly dear to the heart of a key as a place of concealracet, and many are keys, big and litthese useful depths. For the true and holy delight of a key is undoubtedly to be able to lose itself totally and hope lessly, and yet all the while to lie perdu o near the outer world that it can listen with fiendish joy to the agonized earch for itself, and shake its shoulders with giee at the vanity of the

> It was the wife of the keeper of an orthodox boarding house in the West who was kneeling at moraing family prayers with her head devoutly bent pon a lounge, and at the instant that er worthy husband's "amen" was pronounced sprang to her feet, exclaiming

"There, Mr. Brown, there is the key of the cellar door. I knew I lost it mewhere about this lounge."

v:vaciously:

Fancy the genuine disappointment e that key, which had been lying chuckling while the family sought it in cain, at being thus ignominiously brought to light, and that, too, by the and of the housewife, who should have been thinking of other things than earching the crack of a lounge.

Keys, however, although usually, are not always lost. Sometimes one really does keep a key and then myriad indeed are the bewildering combinations of veration which can be produced by a that he did not believe his daughter in-

A favorite trick is for one's ordinary, everyday lock, the lock of a desk or drawer in constant use, to suddenly become intractable. One can put in the the key refuses to come out of the keyone tries a drop of oil, a soupcon of profanity, all to no purpose; suddenly with an alarming snap the key consents to turn in the lock; nay, more, it will keep on turning indefinitely round and round without the slightest effect as far as unlocking is concerned. One turns it furiously, one pushes it in slowly, one one breaks one's nails picking at it. At last the key comes out with a suddenness which sends one violently back-"Do come and see if you can do any-

must surely be broken.' The doubting member of the family miles incredulously and takes the key. It fits into the key-hole and the lock gives way without a murmur.

thing with this abominable lock. It

"I thought there was nothing the matter with the key," says the doubting member, throwing an unpleasing emphasis on "key." It is quite useless to insist that it did refuse to turn; nobody believes it, and the key quivers with de- B. C. 12. light and the lock thrills with a joy

Again, who does not know the awful vagaries of which a trunk lock is capable? The refusal to catch when the the inspection of the Government rightly used thy tongue.

Once more, who ever locked with especial caution a door or box against some intruder that he was not himself the first person to wish an entrance, and invariably was without the key? Latch-keys and locks, too, are subject to the most bewildering changes. The ke, hole of a latch-key has been known late at night to slip and down the door with a rapidity calculated to bewilder the brain of the most steady and sober-minded citizen striving to

gain ad nittance to his home. All these various examples, however, what may have been before stated, that an impish and tricksy soul dwells in being so that "every part about him ulvers."- Boston Courier.

A ROMANCE OF TO-DAY.

Meridian on business, but returned be- trymen.-N. Y. Tribune.

rangements to send his daughter to a coarding-school at Staunton, Va. Be-

> Two early in the morning Were joyous, blittle and gar; For the dinner was preparing. And the folks from out of town

And climbing up to the rafters. with No fear of breases logs. And the garie-were Tree-borrs, too, And the bens looked on in wild annual,

And roups about us feet. Said our youngest pet and darling: "I to so glad I'm not a ben: For they don't have a Thankful day. Nor dinners, nor"—just then Uprose our gray old speckle From her hidden next near by.

And passed us with a merry clust, And creefed head on high; While close behind her followed The durings hatched that day-

private insane asvium in that place. The distracted lover did not know what course to pursue at first, and consumed valuable time in ascertaining positively the whereabouts of his missng sweetheart, and also in discovering where her mother had gone. He final ly verified his suspicions by means of an intercepted letter from the insane asylum, and about the same time heard abduct her daughter from the asylons, and got her to Cincinnati, where Mr. Hewlett had arranged to meet then.

Mr. Hewlett was again called to New

Orleans on business, and Mrs. Ragsdale

went to Hot Springs, Ark, to be trest-

ed for rheumatism. Mr. Hewlett wrote

to his sweetheart after his arrival in !

New Orleans, and received a reply stat-

ng that her father would take her to

the school at Staunton in a few days.

Mr. Hewlett replied, but waited in vain

for an answer, and finally, becoming

alarmed, he wrote to a friend in Merid-

an inquiring what had become of Miss

Ragsdale. The reply was that father

and daughter had left Meridian for

Acting on that information Mr. Hew-

lett wrote to Miss Ragsdale at Staun-

on, but failing to get a reply ascer-

ained by inquiry from the faculty tiet

she was not there. He again wrote to

his friend, and after some delay the lat-

ter informed him that he had seen a let-

ter from Oxford, O., addressed to Mr.

Ragadale, and bearing the business card

of Dr. Moss, the Superintendent of a

and several acquaintances of the family a New York vagrant. Probably he had the first letter of his were summoned as witnesses, and, bewas clearly proved that the young lady's

asylum despite her protests, even threat-

ening to have Mrs. Ragsdale incareeras-

mind was perfectly sane. The affair created a great local sensation at Oxford, and resulted in an order being issued that the Insane Commissioners should visit all private asylums four times a year for the In the first place it was a queer, shift. Add together the numbers in the alpurpose of investigation, without ing. shiftless sort of life, hard to de-phabet of the top letters of the columns The ranged error that round how forcted warning the Superintendents of their scribe; and in the second place, in ad- in question, A being the first letter, intentions. Mr. Ragsdale admitted dition to his other misfortunes, Tony the second, D the fourth, H the eighth carcerating her in the asylum. The same Court of Inquiry gave the custody | 1 nd quarrel with one another. of Miss Ragsdale to her mother, declaring that Mr. Ragsdale was not a fit person to have charge of her. The key, but the lock refuses to turn; then father finally consented to the marriage of Mr. Hewlett and his daughter, but hole one twists and turns and wrenches: declined to be present at the ceremony, and after the trial went to New York to attend to some business, while the mother, daughter and Mr. Hewlett came to

the marriage occur. It is said that the joint property of Mr. and Mrs. Ragsdale amounts to \$750,000. Mrs. Ragsdale told a reporttries to draw it out with a sudden jerk, er last evening that she thought her husband had behaved as he did in order to force her to accede to a proposition of his concerning the disposal of some property. She said, moreover, that her husband had been an excellent business manager, but that he had a stroke of paralysis about six years ago. and that at times he had acted very strangely .- Louisville Courter-Journal.

this city, where they determined to have

A ROMAN BARBER SHOP. About One Thousand, Eight Hundree and Ninety-Six Years Ago.

Scene-A tonsorial studio in Rome.

journeyman and afterwards a præter. The Artist-Thou scurvy Dacian slave. I'm half disposed to hurl thee to the beasts in the arena. "hou ket until it closed about noon, but all trunk is packed; the refusal to turn could'st have sold a flagon of our new the dealers were too busy to notice him;

The Journeyman -O, worthy master, I did try my best; but he, the young patrician had gone broke in playing. T. A.-Silence, dog! Here comes a wealthy Prætor.

[Enter Prætor.]
"May all the gods to thee and thine be favorable! Would'st trim thy perfumed locks or from thy manly cheek the silky hair remove?" P. (sitting)-I would be razored.

T. A. (freseoing his victim with lather)-How likest thou the blade? It came but yesterday from Alexandria, clattering train was going to tumble and is the best the rosy Orient makes. P.-It pulls like Hercules. (Pause.)

T. A. (after rubbing some soap in the Prætor's eve and winking at the journeyman)-Thou hast a head, O noble Prætor, like to Apollo's ambrosial locks, such as I ne'er before have handled. But what base hand last seissored them. Twas vilely done.

P .- Thine own, last kalends. (Pause

T. A. (gashing the chin and rubbing in some alum)-Thy scalp is slightly fevered, noble sir, and capillary dry-At 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon ness has begun. Would'st thou try our new elixir? I had the secret from P .- I tried it once on a day. It made

it smoother than a new-born babe. (Pause.)

T. A. (slitting the cheek and soaking up the blood with papyrus.) - Excuse me, Prætor, it was but a serateh. I could not help it, for thou turn st thy nose as if for stermitation. Would'st P .- I may. Thou hast been drinking

barley wine and cating Tuscan garlic. (Pause.) T. A. (dropping the lather brush down

the Prictor's neck)-I have some wondrous hair-oil in you jor, and fail would P.-No! by the gods! (Rises as d pays) three sesterces). T. A. (biting the coin to see if it is

genuine.)-I have a fine assortment, noble sir; see st thou aught that tiou de

T. A. (smiling and nodding to the ourneyman)-What is it, noble Præ-

P.—The sidewalk.—Life.

ice-box over one thousand bottles of made him sleepy, you see. And what Yan, N. Y. The original tree, an elm, merry frolicking of the men and maid- were unable to land, elected to go to which soon ripened into love, but Mr. "New Jersey Champagne." In a draw- do you think was the next thing he was blown down over thirty years age. ens, and the pranks of the Lord of Mis- Victoria. The north is the back-door Ragsdale objected to the match on the er near by are the labels and caps of heard? Why, a sweet, girlish voice The trunk, which remains, is fifty-eight rule, and perhaps they would have been route to San Francisco. -- San Francisco score of his daughter's youth, and after nearly every popular brand of wine saving, eagerly: a frank discussion it was agreed that Three or four dollar wines are thus supthey should at least wait until the young plied at a moment's notice for \$1.50. they should at least wait until the young plied at a moment's notice for \$1.50. want to so much," and he opened his many of which are fully fifty feet high. The trade is reported large and remules the property of the prope

ore the father had completed the ar FOR OUR YOUNG READERS, at a lady standing by, who answered TEMPERANCE READING.

THE OLD HEN'S THANKSGIVING. fore Miss Ragadale was ready to start

Of the glad "sanksgiring Day, And the people on old grandpa's farm

Were bastening home to bely us est The turkey, crisp and brown. The red-resided barn for eggs.

Twelve lainty, downy, fluffy chicks, Some reliew and some gray. "Cluck, cluck," said Mistress Speckie, Here's one thankful hea, you see. Who says this is not a glad Thanksgiving Day for mel' -Our Lette Once.

FONY'S THANKSGIVING DINNER.

the Story of a New York Vagrant-How He Found a Happy Home.

A dinner—that is a regular dinner—a "good square meal"-was a rarity to Miss Ragsdale, carried her back to the dependent condition had its disadvantages. For instance, there were times when a warm bed in a cozy home would As soon as Mr. Hewlett arrived in have been more desirable than a nest in Let the person whose A B D H Cincinnati able lawvers were employed, a barrel, or packing box, or some corner name you wish to know and Miss. Hewlett was released on a of the wharves along West street, for tell you in which of writ of habeas corpus. Mr. Ragsdale Tony was that very common character, these upright columns fore a court of lunatico de inquirendo, it parents once, but it was so long ago that name is found. If it be he could remember nothing about them. found in but one col-His earl est recollections were of being umn it is the top letter. kicked or coffed out of a dark cellar, Should it be found in

the only home he had ever known. How fid he live? Well, he could not it may be picked out by calculating in have told you himself, for two reasons. the following manner: was born dumb, and so lived a more and P the sixteenth, and the sum wil lonely life than the other little vaga- be the letter sought. bonds who could at least talk and swear For example, take the word Jane

his living; but neither did he beg, unless the alphabet and H is the eighth letter it could be called begging to stand as any one who can count knows. Add ground Washington Market and peer two and eight and you have ten. The tungrily at the meat and fish, the but- tenth letter of the alphabet is J. ter and cheese and poultry there dissteps of some underground restaurant letter, A, appears in but one column but he was so little and puny that he And so the E is just as easily found. never dared venture. Now and then Golden Days. some good-natured soul would throw him a stale tart or moldy crust, or a bone that had at least a smell of chicken about it, and so he managed to keep A Simple Remedy that Lees Within the life in his little skeleton of a body.

But Thanksgiving time was the hardest of all to Tony, for, really, the smell of turkey and chicken is not particularly "filling," however appetizing it may be: particular Thanksgiving Day he felt even more empty than usual, for, not feeling well, he had slept through most of the previous day in a sunny spot on condition. He hung around the marthat they had spent all their spare cash for the contents of the basket they carried, so Tony fared badly indeed. After the market closed he loitered shout the street stands and restaurants for awhite, but no one noticed the pitiful little face with its hungry eyes, except a brutal policeman who gave him a rap with his stick when he crept suspiciously near a corner pie-stand. So Tony wandered on up Vesey to Greeninto doorways when the elevated railroad ears thundered by, for he could never get over the idea that the huge, into the street. By and by he turned into a cross-street where there were no shops, and strolled along, peeping into basement windows. Oh what delicious odors came from those kitchens. made Tony almost ravenous to smell them, and at last he made up his mind to beg for something to eat. But at one place the cook was scolding, at another the kitchen maid looked so forbidding, and at the next two spoiled children began to hoot at him, so he hurried by as fast as he could.

At last he came to a next-looking block, and the first door in it stood open, for the grocer's boy had just carried in a big basket. Tony summoned up all his courage-there wasn't much of it at most-and ventured in. He found himself in a pretty little diningroom with a table in the middle, all ready for dinner, too; for at one end he saw a big turkey, and at the other a pair of deliciously-browned chickens. Not a soul was in the room; the cook was chatting with the grocer's "young man" in the back kitchen. Alas! for poor Tony's principles, if he had any. The temptation was too strong to be resisted. Without leave or beense ne snatched one of the chickens from the platter and rushed out of the house at full speed. He dared not be seen sell thee some. "The very cheap and on the street with his booty, but instinctively scuttled down the first base ment steps he came to; and there, I am sorry to say, without the slightest twinge of conscience, he feasted on his stolen goods. No words can do justice to his njoyment of that meal. Hunger is said to be the best sauce, and of that Tony had pienty. He stripped the bones clean. More than that, he ate the smaller ones, and wished-well I am afraid he wished that he had grabbed the other chicken for his breakfast.

His dinner eaten, he curled himself up in a corner of the area and went to

"Very well, Nellie, keep him if you

like; he is probably a stray kitten. From that time Tony's life was a very happy one, and he never stole his Thanksgiving dinner again. But where do you suppose that rook thought the chicken went to! - Ids T. Thurston, in ! Chicago Advance.

Don't Be a Shame

As the boy begins, so will the man end. The lad who speaks with affectation, and miners foreign tongues that he does not understand at school, will be a weak chrome in character all his life; the boy who chests his teacher into thinking him devout at chapel will be the man who will make religion a trade, and bring Christianity into contempt; and the boy who wins the highest average by stealing his examination papers will figure some day as a tricky politician. The lad who, whether rich or poor, dull or clever, looks you straight in the eyes and keeps his answer inside of truth, already counts friends whe will last his life, and holds a capital which will bring him a surer interest than money.

Then get to the bottom of things You see how it is already as to that. It was the student who was grounded in the grammar who took the Latin prize; it was that slow, steady drudge who Tony, a luxury in which he seldom in- practiced firing every day last winter that Mrs. Ragsdale was in Hot Springs. dulged, poor little "street Arab" that that bagged the most game in the He at once telegraphed to the mother, he was, and yet he managed to get mountain; it is the cierk who studies who hurried to Oxford and managed to considerable enjoyment out of life in his the specialty of the house in off-hours own queer fashion. Very independent who is premoted. Your brilliant, happy-go-lucky, hit-or-miss fellow usuhe was: not at all tied to hours or re- ally turns out the dead-weight of the But unfortunately Dr. Moss ascertained stricted by rules, for the very good rea- family by forty-five. Don't take anyhe whereabouts of the mother and son that he had neither home, parents thing for granted; get to the bottom of daughter, and getting possession of nor guard and. It is true that this in- things. Neither be a sham yourself nor be fooled by shams. - Chicago Standard.

A Name Puzzie.

more than one column

Jane tells you that the first letter of her Perhaps Tony was rather inclined to name is in two of the columns, the one be lazy. At any rate he never seemed beginning with B and that beginning to think of such a thing as working for with H. Now, B is the second letter is

In the same way Jane's whole name played; or to creep half-way down the can quickly be spelled out. The next and sniff the odors of clam chowder or N is in the columns headed B, D and H beefsteak. I dare not say that he which are the second, fourth and eight would not have snatched a sandwich or letters of the alphabet. Being added a sausage had the opportunity offered, they give the fourteenth letter, or N

BURNS AND SCALDS.

Reach of Every One. There are very few homes whose inmates have not at some time or other to a little girl, a bright, prematurelysuffered more or less severely from the old child, who had come there to testito see others feeding, or preparing to effects of a burn; there are few persons by against a man whom she claimed feed on the fat of the land, always made who ever forget the severity of the pain though the old woman was there as the Tony more hungry than ever. On this that succeeds a bad burn, and yet there child's guardian, she had been sumare very few who make any provision moned to testify for the man's side of for the proper treatment of such the case, but so besotted was her condiwounds. This neglect arises from in- tion that she did more injury to the de-Dramatis Persona-The artist, the top of a big woodpile near the wharf, difference or from ignorance, but chiefly fense than her absence could possibly and, of course, had eaten nothing; and the latter. A burn treated in time does Every instinct of womanhood and all not having Dr. Tanner's strength of will, not take nearly so long to heal, and gen-sympathy for abused childhood seemed he thought that he was in a starving erally heals better than it otherwise to have been utterly biotted from would. The object of the present pathe woman's nature, and the only per is to make familiar a few of the lively interest which her befuddled in remedies which are generally applied to tellect seemed capable of grasping that burns-remedies so simple in themselves day was that of animosity toward the

treatment of a burn is to keep the af- that she would strike the child if she fected part out of contact with the air; had the power at that moment. Carron oil-so called from the famous from its very early days. but covers the part with a film which up and remarked; the skin getting dry.

very simple way. It consists of equal Yes, indeed, and she was ene of the parts of olive oil and lime water. Olive best, too. I tell you there many a oil, or salad or Lucca oil, is the best man to-day who owes a good deal to suited for the purpose; but, if not easily that old woman's kindness. Why, she obtained, linseed oil answers the pur- was an awful good-hearted woman. If pose very well. Lime water can be there was anybody around sick or in easily made by any one, if it can not be trouble, nothing that she had was too procured otherwise. About a teaspoon- good for him or her. There was a purer kind is not obtainable, added to a in a livery-stable, and he got taken that is required. It is then allowed to slept there in the stable, had his blanksettle, and the water when required is ets and that sort of thing, but it wasn't drawn off without disturbing the sedi- very comfortable for a sick man ment at the bottom. Pour the oil on "This old woman heard of it, and lime water, stir or shake well, and the down she came to see him. She found mixture is ready for use. It is poured how he was and had him taken to a freely between two folds of lint or the room. She got a lot of sheets and pillint dipped in the mixture, the lint ap- low-cases and those things. Every plied to the wound and held in position morning she came with a clean lot of by the bandage. The wound may be bed-clothes, and nice little delicacies dressed twice a day, but in dressing the for him to eat. I tell you such things wound should be exposed to the air the as cotton sheets and linen pillow-slips shortest possible time. If the lint ad- were almost unknown in those days. heres to the wound, it must not be But she had plenty. She took good pulled off, but first moistened thorough- care of that fellow, and anybody else ly with the oil, when it comes off easily | who was sick. She was an awful goodin some cases it is not advisable to re- bearted woman." move the lint. Under such eircumstances, the best way to proceed is to to what she is now?" asked the old lift up one fold of the lint, drop the oil man's listener. within the folds, replace the fold as before, and secure the bandage. Carros "She began to drink some then; she's oil is one of those things that no house. kept on, and now she's no earthly use." hold should be at any time without.

Considering the simplicity of the cure. how easily olive off and lime-water can sake of relieving even a few minutes' pain no reader of this paper will be in oil. - Chambers' Journal.

-There is a curious series of trees on -An up-town wine-house keeps in an sleep-his unusually hearty meal had the farm of Mr. P. Mariner, near Penn "O mamma! may I keep him? I twenty-six young trees have sprung, want to so much," and he opened his many of which are fully fifty feet high.

THE DREAM OF THE REVELER

around the heard the guests were med-The lights above there bearing, And in their cipie, septembers oft,

The rudity white was strengthing: Their should wast finished, their eyes were Their brants with pleasure Scounded

The some was rough the locast was given.
And soud the revel soundfield. I drained a pablet with the rest, And gried "Away with moreow!

Let us be happy for to-day-But as I speake my night grew dem, And engineer deep cause o'er me.

And 'cold the whiel of mingling tongues

This vision passed before me.

Methospht I care a demont cler He bed a mighty burker. Whose turnished cides ran beingeling o'es With Seeds of Service Searce Arrested him present a classic rope arrest. To tasks this beyong greening.

Dut chartly came the year and sad-All those opposited by sond or debt. The dissource, the very. And paleted women creap.

ive give." they evied. 'give, give us deter To drown all thought of sorrow If we are happy for troday,

We cape not for towns or or

The first drop warmed their shirteeting them And drove away their spilmes The second it their sunken syes, The third drup made them shoul and read, And play each furfaces antic. The from the drop healed their very blood,

And the 87th drap draws them franks "Detak" and the demon, "detak your \$62 They it make your ego balls may and full, And turn your whole skins reflect They il till your houses with once and great, And circles your back with tellers.

But mery mind: what matters Dereigh virtue sink and reason full And worth! Does distant out? I'll be gone from in hour of need,

For I have built three manners high,

Three strong and goodly bounds To ledge at last each joily soul Who all his life carriages. "The first it is a specimen house, Where, by the parish lementy fed. Vile, in the varieties ergwling

"The record is a later house, Bank, fritel and unboly. here, emittee by diseases fired And hopeiers melancholy. Fine on a cruich of sudness. Some cuiting death to end their pain, And others wrought to madress

The wormost drunkard suds his days,

And eats the dole of others.

A plague and burden to himself,

An eye-sore to his livethern

"The third and last is black and high, The abode of guilt and soguest. And full of dungeous deep and fast, Where double-doorsed below language. So drain the cup and drain again; thus of my gracelty houses

Shall lodge at tast each joily soul Who to the drops excourses But well be knew, that demon old, How vain was all his preaching: Were heedless of his teaching.

With thoughts of an heroafter. "We care not for thy houses three, Level insighed the Send to hear them speak.

And, lifting high his bicker, "Body and cost are mine," said he; "I is have them both for liquid -Irish (Newstian Administra

WHISKY DID IT. Sad Experience of a Woman Who, to

Denver's Early Days, Was a Ministering Angel to the Distressed.

A few days ago there appeared at Justice Stanchfield's Court a woman whose disgusting appearance at once riveted the attention of every person present. The woman was a veritable old hag, bloated, dirty, blear-eyed and with a voice which set every nerve within its sound on edge. Her tangled hair, gathered up at the top of her head, looked a heap of filth, and the files flocked to and swarmed around the mass.

She appeared as the legal protector

that they can be applied by any person. little one. She cursed the child and The best thing to apply to a burned accused her of lying, and once, forgetor scalded part is Carron oil spread on ting that she was in a court of justice, lint or linen. The main object in the she raised her elenched fist and awore

but the part of the treatment to which | The abandoned woman made such an our attention should be first directed is impression upon the mind of a reporter that which will lessen or remove the who was present that he spoke of her pain. Ice or cold water is sometimes to one or two people whom he met with wich street, and strolled along slinking used, and sometimes water moderately later in the day, one of whom happened warm, or a gentle heat, gives relief, to be a man who had lived in Denver

> Carron Iron Works, where it is exten- As soon as the old woman's name sively used -not only lessens the pain, was mentioned the old man brightened

> effectually shuts out the air and prevents "Why, that woman used to be one of the very handsomest and most This Carron oil can be prepared in a wealthy in the town in 'we early lave. ful of the lime used by builders, if the partner of mine who worked with me pint of water and well shaken, is all down with the mountain fever. He

"What could have brought her down

"Whisky," replied the old man, sadly, - Denver Tribune.

Oxce upon a time a Hog drank from be obtained, let us hope that for the a trough into which a barrel of beer had been emptied. He became very much intoxicated. When he came to himself. the future without a bottle of Carron he was very much ashamed of his conduct. He was truly pentinent and said to his friends: "I have always been a Beast until this unlucky slip, and I promise you I'll never make a Man of myself again."-Boston Transcript.

THE habit of intemperance by men in office has occasioned more injury to the ieet long, and from this trunk a row of public and more trouble to me than all other causes; and were I to edimmence looked lovingly at him and beseechingly grown, perfect trees. - Buffalo Express | spirits?" - Thomas Jefferson.