

HELP A FELLOW FORWARD.

Help a fellow forward, man; Help a fellow all you can. When he's out of step and slow, Courage goes, and can't say "No,"

COONEY ON THE WAR PATH.

Hiram Ard placed his little basket of eggs packed in cotton-seed on the counter. "Cooney counted 'em," he said. "There ought to be ten dozen. I'll go look after my team."

"But, Mr. Brown, I ought er pay you for them." "No, sir; they're yours without pay. And they did n't cost me a cent. You're welcome to them. Let me hear from you occasionally."

midnight visitor was still on her lips, and she shared it with Hiram. Uncle Tom heard the story of the seed and began to laugh gently over the joke of the incorrigible Brown.

been faithful. But I was mistaken and disappointed in one thing. I thought, girl that I was, that men were kinder than they are to one another. I thought everybody would lend Hiram a helping hand, and back him up, as you say. They didn't.

Caged. In the fall of 1830, Amos Wright, a pioneer of Michigan, returned on foot to his old home in New York State to obtain possession of a legacy that had been returned to him.

FARM NOTES. —Put an old horse collar on the cow that sucks herself. It's a good and humane cure. —Skim buttermilk is the equal of natural buttermilk in practically every important respect.