### Ten Little Chickens.

Ten downy chicks from ten yellow eggs, Toddling around on sturdy little legs. Ten little chickens basking in the sun, Down turned to feathers—thrifty every one. Nine sleepy chickens—preacher staid late, Fricassee for supper—then there were eight. Eight bad chickens to garden scratching given Soup for sick neighbor—then there were seven. Seven grown chickens, full of bad tricks, Children had a picnic—then there were six. Six fine chickens at the set of sun. When the sun rises there's not a single one. Gone away to market—twelve jingling dimes to the mistress' pocket—so ends the rhymes.
—Lucy S. V. King.

### GOLDEN ISLAND.

Robert had finished his education at the old school in the village where his father and mother lived, and he was now of an age when a healthy and strong boy, with a true spirit of developing manhood and independence, wants to learn a trade. The village in which the boy's parents lived was but a small one, and outside of the tailor and shoemaker there were no tradesmen living there. All the rest of the prisoner's part was in vain. The three men, Robert's father among them, were farmers. Now, Robert did not like the life of a farmer. It was too stop until they came to a large buildquiet and too much like slavery to ing. This structure was of wood, but him. Not that he despised a farmer, in front stood a very comfortable chair, laboring man." however. He was a good son and he was of an enterprising, active disposition, and the uneventful existence of | to the three men and they stood still a farmer did not suit his restless char-

When his school time was over, therefore, he resolved to learn a trade. He did not know which one he would like best. He meant to find that out forward. after awhile. So one beautiful morning he packed his valise with the most his father and mother and bid them

"Where are you going, Robert?" both exclaimed, with astonishment, as they saw the young man standing tefore them, equipped for a journey.

"I am going away to learn a trade," learn a trade and make a name and were gliding over the waters. fortune for myself,"

The old people saw that their son was determined, and they thought it terious looking boatmen, but they did him a long time to do it, and it was better to let him have his way. So they | not take the slightest notice of his ques- | hard work, but still he was more satiswished him God-speed and good luck, tion. They continued rowing as if fied with himself now than he was when and told him not to forget his parents | they had not heard anything. and come back after some time | "If you do not tell me where we are Robert promised that and then de- going I will jump into the water and old boatman shook Robert joyfully by

parted. many a month, but still he had not the river, but before he could accom- me and receive your reward." He led found the business he liked. He had plish anything one of the oarsmen bim to the boat in which they first been working with several masters, but caught him by the neck, threw him rowed together on the lake, and in a somehow or other Robert grew tired of into the bottom of the boat and tied few seconds they were back again on his job and left. One day he was sit- him to one of the seats. He realized the smooth waters. Robert did not ting on the bank of a beautiful lake now that he had better keep quiet and know how it happened, and he did not and noticed a boat gliding over the resign himself to his fate. About half care. When the boat got ashore the smooth surface of the waters. There an hour elapsed, when suddenly the boatmen gave Robert three trees. was a man sitting in the boat who was boat stopped. The three men pulled ner, while the boat continued to float unloosened Robert, then the three took noiselessly along. Robert looked at the | hold of him and lifted him out of the man and his boat for a long time, when | boat on to the shore. The next minute he murmured to himself:

"Well, now, rowing must be the alone, most pleasant thing in the world. The | He looked around and found that he man seems to enjoy the fun amazingly. I wonder whether he would allow me to have a row with him. I will call him and hear what he has to say."

He shouted out and beckoned the man in the boat toward him. When

able at all?"

like; it makes me tired so quick."

You are lazy, I should say. Look Italy. here, my boy, any trade is a good one, if you only work at it hard enough, and with an earnest intention to make a success. All work is equally ennobling to the man who labors honestly and your life." The boatman had no more than uttered these words when Robert although they were all on golden suddenly noticed that the boat began dishes." to roll and to pitch. The young man anxiously grasped at the side of his seat | not so bad. I guess I will try these to prevent himself from falling into the things." water. But the motion of the boat increased more and more. The waves self in true epicurean style, When he lad, and don't trouble me.'" The great caught her own skirt, tearing it, but her. After a few moments of instructran over each other and rolled up was thoroughly satisfied he got up and lawyer was thus enabled to complete not injuring her. And she did not ion Mabel flew into a dreadful passion mountain high. It was too much for examined the rest of the house. He his famous work on the "Law of faint or tremble, either, but simply of displeasure. Robert; he could not hold himself any found gold everywhere; in every room longer, for an immense wave came with and cupboard nothing but gold. Even nished a practical commentary on the terrific force against the side of the the bed was golden, and he found it boat. It turned over, and the young | pretty hard to lie on.

ters swallowed him up, and they closed in over him like a lid on a box.

Unconsciousness overcame him immediately after he fell into the water, and he awoke again, and, to his utter astonishment, found himself on dry land. It was a peculiar place, the young man thought. The ground was hard and rocky, but still there were lots of trees growing everywhere. A beautiful light shone over all the land, but where it came from Robert could not imagine. The sky above was as blue as the azure heavens that expanded over the beautiful fields around his native village. But he could not see a sun or a moon, or even a star above him. The young man was bewildered. He stood and looked at his surroundings as if he were enchanted or dream-

Suddenly he was awakened from his reverie by the approach of three men, all dressed in red clothes, with black turbans on their heads. Neither of them spoke a word. They walked straight up to Robert, and while one of them took hold of him by the neck the others caught him by the legs. Then they carried him away, and all the resistance and expostulation on the young men held him as tightly as if his limbs were screwed in a vise, and did not in which Robert noticed the boatman lake not long ago. He lifted his hand him.

"Now put the stranger down!" he commanded of the three in red, and when Robert stood on the ground the man in the chair beckoned him to come

"Young man," he said, "you have told me that you do not like work, but necessary things a man wants when he you are fond of lots of money. You goes on a long journey; then he went to shall have just what you want, and I hope you will enjoy it."

After he had spoken he made another sign to the three in red, and to Robert: again they took hold of him and carried him away. None of them ever really fond of work. If you are I will spoke to him. They continued their reward you well. Come along. We walk quietly, but at a good pace. At he replied. "This place is too small last they arrived at a broad river, where 1,000 bodies lying near here on a batfor me, and there is nothing to do here they found a boat moored. The three tlefield. If you will promise me to for a boy as I am. I am going into the men carried Robert into the boat; then bury them all, I will make you not city for a couple of years, where I can | they pushed off, and in a few moments | only a rich but also a happy man."

> "Where are you taking me to?" inquired the young man of the three mys- graves for the fallen warriors. It took

drown myself!" shouted Robert, and the hand. they pushed off again and Robert was

was standing on solid gold. At first he could hardly believe his eyes. He stooped down and examined the ground, "True enough!" he exclaimed. "All pure gold!"

Then he went along to see whether the owner of the boat heard Robert he It was everywhere the same. The recame ashore and invited him to ac- sult of his investigation proved this: company him. While the oars were Robert was on an island about two dipping the water and the boat was miles square, composed of solid gold. quietly moving along over the beauti- The surface was as smooth as a table. ful lake Robert told the man all about Not a tree grew anywhere. In fact Robert saw nothing but the sky above "So you do not like to be a farmer; him, gold beneath him. He walked what would you like to do then? Have somewhat farther into the island when you not been able to find a trade suit- he came to house, which was built of golden coins of all the countries of the "No, sir," replied the young man, world. He noticed the corner beams "I have not been able to find a job that were all made out of \$50 gold pieces, I would like. What I have to com- The walls were made of English sovplain of most is that everything seems ereigns, the window sills of German 20 to be hard work, and I don't like that, mark pieces and the sashes of 10 and I would be glad to learn anything 20 francs. The roof consisted of golden where I had the opportunity to make a | shingles and the panes in the windows lot of money without any trouble and were of transparent gold. Robert was and exertion. But hard work I do not amazed. He opened the door of the house. In the first room he found a "Oh! oh!" said the boatman, "that table, chairs and sofa, all made of their place. There are just as many is the way you feel about the matter. golden coins from Russ'a, Spain and

Then he walked into another room, Here was a table of gold again, covered with the most delicious viands, venison, vegetables, in fact anything to please the most dainty palate. Wines and diligently. Now, I think it will be a other liquors of various kinds and very good thing for you if I give you a brands were there, from ginger ale to the man discovers them. lesson that will be of service to you all the best champagne. All these things were real. There was no gold on them.

"Well, now," cried Robert, "this is

Then he sat down and enjoyed him-

man fell into the lake. Soon the wa- Robert, for a day or two, thought he to him in the person of his child.

was in paradise. He had plenty to eatand good things to eat-and he had loads of money. What else did he

After a week, however, he became already tired of his life. He had nobody to talk to. He had nothing to spend the time with, and eating he ground is often rent with wide, deep could not always be at. To occupy himself he began one day to walk it was red hot only eight inches below around the island and see how many steps it would take. But that soon be- crust has heaved and broken under, it way into the room whence came the came monotonous, too. Then he remained in his house He now counted neath. The ground is often almost how many gold coins there were in each corner beam beam of the house. But that did not take him long, and again he had nothing to do. He racked his brains to think of something to occupy himself with. At night, while lying on the hard bed, he could not sleep because he had eaten too much. In the the lake of fire is visible and close at morning he got up wretched and miserable. After a month he was almost silly and frightened climb down and crazy, and he resolved to jump into the water which surrounded the island. So and eyes from the burning heat. he did. But as soon as he made a jump into the water the waves receded, and three hundred feet in diameter (as large Robert lit with his back on the hard bottom of the sea. He hurt himself awfully, and as he could not drown lava. The lava is as liquid as thick himself he went limping back to his soup and of bluish-gray color, with oc-

"Oh, that I were back home again," he cried one day. "I would work with my father on the farm as hard as any

No sconer had he said so than the loved his father dearly. But Robert with whom he had been rowing on the boatman of the lake stood up before

"Well, how do you like a life of ease with lots of money? I suppose you are happy now?"

"No; not at all," replied Robert. "I wish I had something to do to spend my time. I do not care a fig for all the gold in the world,"

"All right, my fine man; come along with me and I will give you a job." He took the young man back to the

river, where a boat awaited them. They rowed back to the country where the boatmen hved. Arrived there he said "Now, I will see whether you are

have had a battle here, and there are Robert promised, and he went at

once to work on the battlefield to dig he lived on the golden island.

When his task was accomplished, the

He had traveled for many a day and he got up to get ready for a leap into "All right, my boy, now come with

"When you get home plant them in feathering the oars in a leisurely man- their oars into the boat. One of them your father's garden. One will give you happiness, the other long life, and

the third competency. That is all a man wants in this life." Robert went home, where he planted

#### as he had been promised. Self-Made Men.

tion, and yet through his own perse- the flery terrors in front of me. I left send a message to him asking permistence, and an education, with a proper the most wonderful sights that the refused the request. Calmly preparing sanity. social position, he is self-made, and has good reason to respect his maker. If lesson that even a lake of fire can be ed the denial, and walked to where his he has got with the above, "under- beautiful. standing," he has done much better than he who has secured only riches, for money alone is no test of success, for he may make millions and still be a pitiable failure as a man. Money makes money, but it takes a man to develop manhood. Whatever there is in this world worth striving for he can take with him into the next, hence "with all his getting he should get understanding," for millions of dollars cannot purchase one single hour of contentment, while a clear conscience can do this. As he climbs the ladder of intelligence the vices will leave him without effort, and as nature abhors a vacuum the virtues will flow in to take poor specimens among self-made men as there are good ones; and the opinion of the maker should hardly be considered. It is one of the erroneous notions of mankind that a "self-made man" is far above the average in what constitutes a man, but this is a mistake, for the Lord makes jewels and

# Trusts and Trusts.

The son of a very eminent lawyer, while awaiting sentence in the felon's dock, was asked by the Judge: "So you remember your father?" "Perfectly," way in which his father had discharged pearance that at anything else. that most sacred of trusts, committed

### KILAUEA'S CUP.

A Vivid Description of the Great Sandwich Islands Volcano.

There are three miles of lava to be walked before one reaches the black peaks of the smoking mountain. The cracks, and in some places I found that not a thought of danger she groped her the sole of my foot. Sometimes the is a hollow, and then more lava under- child's voice. It was here that the fire burning hot. Somehow it is not as hor- the floor in its efforts to grope out of rible as one would expect—the sun is so reach of harm. Half smothered she brilliant, the air is so good and the rescued the child. The fire was soon guide is so cool. By and by a very put out, but the little lady took chances big, dreadful crack has to be jumped just the same as though the danger had across—a horrid place to look down been pressing and greater. into, and almost immediately afterward hand, and sensible people who are not stand at its edge, shading their faces

It is round, like a cup, and is about as a small circus). Its rim is about ten feet high and it is full of boiling casional greenish tints. It keeps simmering and heaving and then it breaks in all directions into most lovely vermilion cracks, changing into violet, and then into dead gray. Nearly all around the edge it shows scarlet and tosses up by electricity. He draws himself up so waves which are not unlike the waves that he looks like a bamboo easel with of the sea, only they are red-hot, and the spray is the color of coral or of himself like a plumber at a summer blood. Above them there is often a watering place. "He graces the Westbeautiful lilac or violet effect. This violet atmosphere of the fire is one of the loveliest of the phenomena. Sometimes the edge of the volcano gets undermined with its fiery caves and topples over with a crash, and all the time a roaring sound goes on like the roaring of the sea.

And now as one watches one suddenly sees a scarlet fountain beginning to play in the middle of the lake. At first it is about two feet high, with golden spray; then it gets wilder and larger and more tumultuous, tossing itself up into the air with a beautiful kind of sportiveness; great twistings of fiery tee of German zoologists and botanists. temptible struggle. liquid are springing high into the air exquisite and almost indescribable. I shown that that sense is very poorly devisited the volcano six times and gen- veloped in these animals. It has been erally saw some of these fire fountains, proved beyond doubt that horses have and the roaring, tossing waves at the edge of the volcanoe never ceased. music, and that at circuses they do not virtue and brains are in order. the chimney at the side. All around ing to the steps of the animals. Other the lake is a deposit of "Pele's hair," a investigations show that horses do not dun colored, glassy thread that sticks in understand military trumpet signals. It tawny fur. It is necessary to look out but no horse without a rider, how- gone anyhow. being stifled with fumes of sulphur. I same observation has been made on a picked up a lovely scarlet honeybird large number of calvary horses without ity of the giver. which had rashly flown that way and riders." met a sulphurous death.

My last view of the volcano was at night, when its color was nearly that of a primrose. Enormous waves and mountains of fire were playing and had in some innocent way displeased tossing up wreaths of spray, which him. The order was given to smellher sometimes fell almost at my feet and out, and the witch doctors did their Then the boatman disappeared, and lay like red-hot snakes till they cooled horrible work. Executioners were told into pitchiness. While I was there the off, and they were sent out to the young the three trees, and found everything sky at evening was generally very green wife to tell her of her sentence. She and peculiarly lovely in contrast with dressed herself in her best ornaments; the orange of the fire. The calm, and determined to appear before the wisely that he shall not be wanting in nearly level outline of the distant moun- king to say 'Good-by.' She had been the best property of all-friends? When a young man commences life tain (Mauna Loa) and the young, ten- the ruler's playmate and favorite sweetwithout a dollar and without educa- der moon made a delightful relief from heart as a child, and she ventured to this short life must apply himself to the vering industry secures a fair compe- Kilanea, feeling that I had seen one of sion to say 'Good-by'to him. The king world contains, and I had learned the for death, the young woman disregard-

## A Brave Lady.

A lady well-known in Plainfield (N. J.) society, who has a great aversion to a public use of her name, is gifted with an amount of heroism, plucky and calculating courage quite beyond that of most men. At two different times last summer she had occasion to exercise this trait of her character. She was visiting in Wheeling, W. Va., when the first occurred.

A little child, not more than three years old, was playing in a narrow alley way, and was seated upon the stone pavement. Turning suddenly from the street came a large, heavy truck, to which were attached large Norman horses. The driver did not see the child until too late, when, suddenly pulling up the horses, he struck the great iron gate that stood open at the alley entrance. The gate, torn from its hinges, tottering, fell toward the helpless child, now threatened with dan-

than it takes to read it she sprang from | foot it is time for them to get up. the sidewalk to where the child, afsaid the youth; "whenever I entered frighted, sat, and, grasping it, dragged his presence he said, 'run away, my it away just as the sharp iron pickets Trusts," and his son in due time fur- pinned up her skirt and hastened home, more concerned at her disheveled ap-

A little later in the season, while on "me don't want to learn 'em-me wants a short visit to a New Jersey seaside re- to know 'em!"

sort, a cry fire was raised in the hotel where she was staying. It was in the afternoon, and this little Plainfield lady was taking a nap. The fire alarm awakened her, and going to the hall she found it filled with smoke. She heard the wailing cry of a child's voice coming from a room near by. With way along the floor where the smoke was least suffocating, and made her was, and the little one had fallen upon

### The Bronco.

The bronco is a wild or unbroken horse. I have been told by old Californians that "bronco" is a Spanish word, meaning wild, and that one always said bronco horse when speaking of unbroken horses years ago; but now when one says he is riding or driving a bronco, it is understood that he means a wild or only partly broken horse. As a saddle animal the bronco often causes more excitement than a dog-fight would. If he is a bad "bucker" he becomes an infernal machine, made with ball joints and steel springs run a saddle extension, and then spreads ern landscape," as has been remarked ing strictly observed, ceases to be virby tourists, all right enough, but his tue. 'wonderful picturesqueness''-well, he doesa't always have it with him. Still, if a bronco gets away with a saddle on, and bucks and runs until the saddle is worked back to his haunches, he may look as picturesque as a woman bustleing along after a car.

### Musical Sense of Horses.

An interesting report regarding the development of the musical sense in horses has just been made by a commit-The report says: "The investigations like serpents and griffins. It really is as to the musical sense of horses have no notion whatever of keeping time to set of digestive apparatus; after that, Sometimes a thin blue flame broke dance according to the tune, but that one's hands, with numberless little is only the rider or the animal's instinct

## Umbandine, the Swazle King.

A beautiful young wife of the king's pagne. She said to him: 'King, I have come to say 'good-by;' tell me why you

are killing me. The king vouchsafed no answer, and turned his face away. The poor woman proceeded to bid adieu to the other ness and conceit. He stands in a pecuwives and girls of the monarch. They liar relation to the world of ideas and stood in a row, and as she walked down | the world of action, and is demanded in front of them she said: 'I am the by both. first, but there will be more of you to come after me.' Without another word she quietly followed her executioners. ly attempt to discover who has not in-They led her about three miles from terested himself in the welfare of others. the kraal, across the Tillan river, and the ground, and strangulation was completed by beating the reim with sticks, the person of royalty being sacred to the common touch.

## A Morocco Alarm Clock.

Mail carriers in Morocco are said to avoid risk of losing their places by oversleeping by tying a string to one foot This little Plainfield woman was and setting the end of it on fire before and more the sole and sovereign arbiter, passing at the time. In horror she saw they go to sleep. The string, they not of work and deed alone, but prithe child's danger from the now plung- know from experience, will burn so marily of thought and feeling, wheace ing horses and falling gaee. Quicker long, and when the fire reaches their word and deed must flow.

> Little Mabel, three years old, showed a strong desire to know her alphabet. and her big sister kindly began to teach

don't want to learn your letters after "Go," said Mabel, very positively,

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

It is, indeed, the fisherman who ever waits with baited breath.

Adversity borrows its sharpest stings from our impatience.

The malice of the world isn't half so dangerous as its flatterers.

An ass that kicketh against the wall receiveth the blow himself. Twenty years in the life of a man is

sometimes a severe lesson. It is the fellow with sand who lays siege to the girl with the rocks.

Guide your tongue deftly at the table the teeth need no directing. If a man is very busy he can't be

very sorrowful, nor very vicious. The man who lives on hope must lick the bones of disappointment.

It is not the face of a check which we admire so much as its figures.

The greatest events of an age are its best thoughts. Thought finds its way into action,

Praying without faith is like pumpng where there is no spring of waterall the effort is in vain. Justice and generosity are so inti-

mately interwoven that neither can flourish well without the other. No man or woman can really be

strong, gentle, pure and good without the world being better for it. The gift of gifts is love, and there is no other in the world that can hide its lack or make good its scantiness. Study is the bane of boyhood, the ail-

ment of youth, the indulgence of manhood and the restorative of age. All our actions take their hues from

he complexion of the heart, as landscapes their variety from light. There is a mean in all things. Virtue itself has its limits, which, not be-

There is no surer mark of the absence of the highest moral and intellectual qualities than a cold reception of excel-

A man's safety does not lie in turning his back on a suspicious hypothesis, but in giving it an honest and disinterested consideration.

If a man hits you, and you hit him back, you are even; but if you do not strike him he is your debtor, and always owes you a crack.

When bad men combine, the good must associate, else they will fall, one by one, an unpitied sacrifice in a con-It is manifest that all government of

action is to be gotten by knowledge, and knowledge best by gathering many knowledges, which is reading. The first thing in this life to be desired, in the physical line, is a happy

The "little while" of a child may be through the cracks or roared up through the musicians have to keep time accord. a moment or an hour; the "little while of a man may be a week or a year; but the "little while" of God, who can

measure? Lying is like trying to hide in a fog; points. In some places it lies so thick of imitation which induces horses to bumping your head against the truth, if you move about you are in danger of that it is like a blanket of disagreeable make the moves required by the signal, and as soon as the fog blows off you are

for a sudden change of wind at Kilauea. ever carefully trained, takes the slight- A gift-its kind, its value and appear-I had almost to run one day to escape est notice of a trumpet signal, and the ance, the silence or the pomp that attends it, the style in which it reaches you, may decide the dignity or vulgar-

Marrying an angel is the poetry of marriage, but living with her is the prose; and this is all well enough if the taste of the poetry hasn't spoiled our

relish for the prose. Really wise men pay but little attention to mystery; but one good mystery will furnish a dozen fools with victuals and drink for a year, and fatten the

whole of them besides. We take care of our health, we lay up money, we make our roof tight, and our clothing sufficient, but who provides

He who would do some great thing in work with such a concentration of his energies as, to idle spectators who live only to amuse themselves, looks like in-

It is self-sacrifice which in countless ways oils the wheels of life, relieving 'majesty' was sitting, drinking cham- distress, soothing sorrow, bringing joy into families, cementing friendship, endearing men to one another, and lessening all the burdens of life.

No life is so fine as that which cultivates itself for the good of its fellowmen. Such a man is saved from selfish-

The happiness of mankind is the end of virtue, and truth is the knowledge of the means, which he will never serious-

Mistakes of all kinds should be there hanged her on a low thorn tree. avoided as far as possible, and there The reim by which she was suspended may be a carelessness really culpable being too long, her feet nearly touched which gives rise to them. But in far the greater number of cases mistakes are the steps by which each one must climb to excellence in any direction.

What tends to render us discontented with ourselves and more earnest aspirants after goodness is gold, though it comes to us all molten and burning, and we know not our treasure until we have had long smarting.

With every stage of progress onward and upward, conscience becomes more

It is only imaginative troubles that grow by being dwelt on; and a very excellent recipe for not having a desired object is to believe we have it, or have an excellent substitute or compensatory advantage for it.

Anger is an affected madness com-pounded of pride and folly, and an in-"Ah," said the big sister, "so you tention to do commonly more mischief than it can bring to pass; and, without doubt, of all passions which naturally disturb the mind of man, it is most in our power to extinguish, at least to suppress and correct, our anger.