

A CASTLE IN SPAIN.

In my dreams I've built for you, Sweet, a castle grim and grand; Many nights the towers glow, And in Spain its ramparts stand, (Spain is never so fairy-land).

"Do be careful, ma'am!" Implored

Angle. "A crazy tramp in dreadful dangerous," added Sarah. "You shall not go alone," said one of the guests, a tiny woman in a pearl-colored silk. I'll protect you whatever happens.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The Busy Child. I have so many things to do, I don't know when I shall be through.

To-day I had to watch the rain Come sliding down the window-pane. And I was humming, all the time, Around my nose, a kind of rhyme,

Harry's Animals. Little Harry, who was spending a summer in the mountains, stood one day caressing a Scotch collie. The young man who owned the dog, seeing the boy's admiration for the collie, asked:

My First Real Rifle. For the money I received for Christmas I bought a fourteen-shot repeating rifle. It shoots 22-calibre bullets only and ejects the exploded shell out of the side.

ANCIENT CHINESE LITERATURE. How Records Were Kept—Books Cast From Moulds. It is now absolutely certain that neither clay, leather, parchment nor the papyrus was at any date ever used by the ancient Chinese for the purpose of making records, which fact alone goes far to negative any prehistoric connection with Egypt, Babylonia or Persia, teaching which, moreover, there is not the faintest specific evidence to be found in Eastern or Western records.

Charley. Charley is a white rat and is very tame. He lives in a cage filled with hay, in which he burrows, and sleeps almost all day. Toward evening he will come out and run about the house. Then we start a little distance from the cage and call him, and he will come to us, take food from our hands and carry it to his cage to save until he is hungry.

Goner. When he came to school—a little black haired, black-eyed Apache Indian boy—he told them his name was "Goner" and Goner he had always been.

Those Mechanical Toys. Fond Mamma—What! broken all ready? If I'd given it to your father instead it would have kept him quiet for hours!—Punch.

thought some harm would surely befall him. Goner did not recover entirely from his fright until they were back in the sunshine; but, as soon as he stepped out of the cage, he was the proudest boy in Arizona.

Camg With Picture Cards. With twenty-six "picture cards" an amusing game may be played. The cards may be made by pasting all over pieces of cardboard of uniform size pictures of small objects cut from newspaper advertisements, or a pack of children's alphabet cards may be used.

Misfortune of the Sugar Bowl. A china closet stood in the east corner of the dining room. Among the many valuable pieces in the closet was a sugar bowl. This sugar bowl was white and gold, and was imported from France. It knew of its beauty and looked upon the other china pieces as if they were of no value.

Rebates Window's Mite. We had the temerity to dun a well-to-do widow (not merry, but red-headed) for her subscription to the New Era, due nine months, and what she said about "that old thing trying to collect from a poor lone widow" was a plenty.

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THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. JOHN WESLEY HILL.

Theme: The Kingship of Patience.

New York City.—The following impressive discourse was delivered in the Metropolitan Temple (M. E.) by the pastor, the Rev. John Wesley Hill, who is by far at present the most progressive of New York's preachers.

Patience does not appeal to us as a regal quality. Why should a king wait? Having power to accomplish at once, why should he bear with the dulness and obduracy of his subjects? Commanding swift agencies, why should he delay their execution?

Christianity is solitary in its revelation of patience as a quality of God. No pagan god was ever crowned with this virtue. The coarse mind of man never evolved a gentle deity. The gods of heathenism are great in brute force and resentment.

When the sculptor's vision discloses the angel in the block, he is not discouraged by hardness in the stone nor defect in the grain. He is bent on actualizing his ideal. The greater the difficulties, the more his patience is called into play.

When we think of God as conceiving a purpose less sharply or bringing it to perfection with less patience?

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