FOUND IN THE GRASS BY M. QUAD.

For the red man rides with lightning speed, No rest for rider—no rest for steed 'fill the hidden lair is won. The soldier in chase will tire or fall. Worn by the race or struck by a ball, Leaving his work undone. Hills to the right as the squadron rode— A guildn on the left—a streamlet flowed From far-off Mount Despair. The flowers were up, the grass was green, Ard a piesanter spot was never seen in the red deniso's lair. Tue iron shoe of the Captain's gray, Rang against something hidden away

A moment's search on trairie green, And a trooper found an old carbine—

Two overcost buttons, red with rust, Hidden away in the soldier's dust, Were quickly brought to light. A rub or two—the letters were bold— "Company G" the story was told To the squadron sright. Company G and Sixth Michigan— The buttons were passed from man to man— Handled with tender care. They knew the regiment—knew the men— Knew who had led them across the plain With his loud ringing cheer. "A dozen red men were made to pay Their lives for the scalps secured that day," The grim old captain said. "For the Wolverines were Custer's men— Stalwart and brave as any have been Since brave men's blood was shed."

To the mem'ry of the brave man here Now then: Hip! hip! hooray!" A last salute to a soldier dead! Each trooper, with uncovered head. Bowed as he rode away. —Detroit Free Press.

what a dismal accoange: Instead of wave-leigh Woods on this ideal spring morning, London pavements and a smoky fog. I'm sorry for him."

"He doesn's say when he expects to return either," pursued Mrs. Moore reflectively: "but no doubt he will hurry back as soon as he can. We had better put off our drive for a day or two, at any rate."

Nina turned round vivaciously enough at this.

Hins throw round it, dear, with sunshine like this smiling you in the face. Why, if you will only just look out for a minute! Here's a day so lovely that it really must clower than the work of the grass.

lieve in her own the theorists, was inclined dences so as to fit into

had Sir Frederick Allonby been less than man of character, intelligence, and cul

THE STORY OF AN APRIL been made that included in Nina had tried in every po DAY.

Fair shone the morning of the second day of April. The sunlight flistened in every separate dewdrop on the lawn outside Mr. Moore's breakiast-room windows. Golding the hight blazed through the coloured lamps of the tallips, all the while that meek violet and primroses were equally doing homage to the advent of spring, after their own sweet and unobtrusive manner. From the belt of trees and shrubs that marked the boundary between garden and meadow sounded a coase-ful unterances of sundry black-bring the street of the street of the claims of rival arises than musicians without feathers are sometimes known to be, were careful not to inside the street of the claims of rival arises than musicians without feathers are sometimes known to be, were careful to the treet of the claims of rival arises than musicians without feathers are sometimes known to be, were careful to the treet of the kind, and the even treet of the claims of rival arises than musicians without feathers are sometimes known to be, were careful to the tone, and through the them again, to do his best therewith. Every now and then, to be sure, a lark would send his song, and hisself with it, far into the sky, regardless of everything in the world, his own personality included; and seemilally accessible than morning. But then the lark belongs to no academy, and, like some personality included; and stemilally accessible than morning. But then the lark belongs to no academy, and, like some personality included; and stemilally accessible than morning. But then the lark belongs to no academy, and, like some personality included; and stemilarly accessible than morning. But then the lark belongs to no academy, and, like some personality included; and stemilarly accessible than morning. But then the lark belongs to no academy, and, like some personality included; and stemilarly accessible than morning and the state of the sum of th

drag to a say or two, at say rate.

"It is not a say or two, at say rate.

"O, you don't mean it, dear, with sumine lite this smiling you in the fassa. Why, Here's a day so lovely that it really made have taken a whole year to make it as perfect, so that it is uneises to expect such and Waveley, of all pieces in this world, should be seen on such a day of days, Tell where the heart to do it, mother dear, could, should be seen on such a day of days, Tell where the heart to do it, mother dear, could, should be seen on such a day of days, Tell where the heart to do it, mother dear, could, and the control of the present were exchanged for some minutes. The heart of the seen of the could be a seen of the seen of the could be a see