

wrong. Bright Eyes was sent for to act as interpreter. She acquitted herself so well, and made such a favorable impression, that Mr. Joseph Cook, of Boston, and other prominent men, urgently requested her to go to the eastern cities and make known the wrongs and the needs of her people. Being naturally timid and retiring, she shrank from this, and it took weeks of constant pressure, in which many Christian ministers joined, to induce her to do this.

Upon going to Boston, Bright Eyes attracted the attention and won the praise of the leading writers and thinkers of that city. When her addresses were printed in the public journals, many said that it was impossible that an Indian girl could write such things. A committee of the leading citizens of Boston, of which the Governor of the State and Mr. Joseph Cook were members, were appointed to request Bright Eyes to write a new lecture in their presence. This she did, Mr. Cook taking up the sheets one by one as she wrote them, and he made a public statement of this fact.

This remarkable woman maintains that civil rights and civil laws, while absolutely necessary, will only end in the extermination of the Indians unless there is along with them the preaching and teaching of the Gospel of Christ. Her present desire is to build a church and a larger mission school for the Omahas, and she is now lecturing in England with this object in view.

While Bright Eyes was teaching in the Government schools, she instructed her younger brothers and sisters. Her youngest sister has very recently taken the highest honors at an eastern college, and was presented with a fifty-dollar gold medal by one of the leading members of Congress, as a token of his appreciation of her proficiency.

In these two Indian girls we have fresh demonstrations of the truth that God has made of one blood all nations, and that individuals of so-called "inferior races" may, when placed under Christian influences and given a Christian education, become the equals of those who have an inheritance of a thousand years of culture behind them.—*Spirit of Missions*.

#### KINDNESS IN THE ELEPHANT.

HAVE you ever noticed how carefully an elephant will lift his feet and put them down again when stepping over a man lying on the ground? It is because they know the danger of their own great weight and are kind in their disposition. Children in the East have their own pet elephants sometimes, and the big creatures enjoy a frolic with the little ones, as well as they do themselves. We have heard of an elephant who was trained to take care of a baby. It would rock the cradle and keep the baby in good humor for hours at a time. It got so fond of the baby that it would not eat unless the infant was close to it, and the mother always felt that her little one was quite safe under its protection, and so it was. There is something very remarkable in the wisdom and kindness of an elephant.

The *Boys' Own Paper* lately tells us the following incident, showing that an elephant was once more humane than his masters:—

"The favorite elephant of the Grand Vizier, under Rajah Dowlah, was the hero of a noble deed. This great nabob had arranged for a mighty hunt in the neighborhood of Lucknow, where the game was rather plentiful. The preparations being completed, and a train of Indian nobility assembled, the procession of hunters began to move off the field. After passing through a ravine, the gorgeous sportsmen entered a meadow, which was covered with sick people, who were lying exposed to get the benefit of the pure and fresh air, and they were so distributed as to obstruct the course of the beasts of burden. Rajah Dowlah was intent upon feeding his cruel eyes with the sight that the mangling bodies of the miserable creatures would produce by compelling the huge elephants to trample them under foot. The Grand Vizier rode upon his own beast, and the nabob ordered the driver to goad him on, and he went at a quick pace; but when he arrived at the spot of the indisposed people, though in a trot, the sagacious animal stopped short before the first invalid. The Vizier cursed him, the driver goaded him, and the nabob cried, "Stick him in the ear!" All, however, was in vain. More humane than his superior, the elephant stood firm, and refused to violate his better feeling. At length, seeing the poor creatures helpless and unable to move themselves out of the way, he took up the first with his trunk and laid him gently down again out of his path. He did the same with the second and third, and so on, until he had made a clear passage along which the retinue could pass without doing injury to any one of them."

If an elephant can be so humane, surely we ought all to learn the lesson of being kind and helpful to one another.—*Selected*.

#### NELLIE'S GIFT.

DID you ever want anything awful bad and then have it come? Then you know how I felt when that package came from my Auntie in New York, and I opened it and found a pair of real silk mitts. Jack said they were just "splen-dor-if-ic," and Jack's my brother, and he knows. I had wanted some for ever so long, but I didn't say much about it, 'cause when you live in a little cuddled-up house, and your papa has to buy bread and shoes for so many, the money all flies away before it gets around to what little girls want.

I don't know how Auntie found it out, unless Santa Claus told her, and it wasn't near Christmas time either. They were such pretty brown mitts. Tilly Jones said they were just the color of my hands, but I didn't care for that. Hands will get brown when they weed the garden beds and do so many things. I looked at them 'most a hundred times in two days, I guess, and then it came Sunday. Wasn't I glad! I put them on and walked to church, just so. Jack said I held my hands like a scared rabbit, but I didn't ever see a rabbit with mitts on.

It isn't right to think too much about what you wear when you go to Sunday-school, and by-and-by I didn't, for we had such a good Sunday-school I forgot everything else. A missionary man told all the folks about some poor little children away off; how the fire had burned down their school-house, and they hadn't