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KINDNESS OVERDONE.

Little Harold Harris was very fond of his pony, and was very anxious that it should be well taken care of. One summer day there came on a rain. The pony was enjoying the shower first-rate and liked nothing better; but Harold was afraid it would catch cold, so he put on his top boots and coat and went out into the field with his umbrella and mamma's cloak. The cloak he managed to throw over the pony's back, and then he stood holding the umbrella over the pony's head. Harold meant well, but his kindness was rather overdone.