

cheerfully, "Well, old chap, where be you bound for?"

No answer only a prolonged stare out of two solemn round eyes, and the suffing of a woolly white glove finger into his mouth. Dale proceeded, nothing daunted, "come, this won't do! What's your name, young gent, and where be going?"

"Don't know."

"Don't know where you're a going? Well, may be, you know where you come from?"

"Daddy sent us."

"Us? Who else beside you?"

"Why me and Tulip—Tulip's daddy's dog—and I'm to take care of him, and we were to wait at the station till some one came, and that's why daddy put the card on Tulip; but he did not like it, so I put it on instead. Are you "Somebody."

To be continued.

HOW TO BECOME HAPPY.

MANY young persons are constantly thinking over some new ways of adding to their pleasures. They always look for changes for more "fun" more joy. I suppose at the beginning of a New Year this is in their thoughts once again. How will the year be happier? How shall we more and more enjoy life? These are queries many a young person asks himself. Perhaps the following brief anecdote may help them to a correct solution of the question and may make the coming year more joyful, peaceful, prosperous and happy. Will our young friends imitate the eagle in the story for one short year?

"Once there was a wealthy and powerful king full of care and very unhappy. He heard of a man

famed for his wisdom and piety, and found him in a cave on the borders of a wilderness. "Holy Man," said the king, "I come to learn how I may be happy." Without making a reply, the wise man led the king over a rough path, till he brought him in front of a high rock, on the top of which an eagle built her nest yonder."

"Why has the eagle built her nest yonder?"

"Doubtless," answered the king, "that it may be out of danger."

"Then imitate the bird," said the wise man, "build thy home in heaven, and thou shalt have peace and happiness."

FOR THE BOYS.

It is always pleasant to meet a gentlemanly boy. We met one the other day. He was only a little fellow of seven, but he took off his hat to us like a gentleman, and ran out of his way to open the gate for us. We thought of it more than once that day, and you see we even think it worth putting in print.

Most boys are in too much of a hurry to be polite. They are too busy thinking of what they are doing, or what they intend doing, that they haven't time to give more than a nod to a passer by. A gentleman is one who always thinks of others before himself, and so is always quick to do what he can to show respect and willingness to oblige. This made the little boy we speak of a gentleman. He thought first of us, and let himself go.

The Duke of Wellington was one of the first gentlemen as well as generals, of England. He showed