Mr. Todd in Manitoba has been telling readers of "Morning Rays" about the Red ther Caniff as he rose up. Indians of the North West; about the poor, dusky-skinned, dusky-souled papooses who know nothing of that gospel of love, in long since you jined to dis club?" whose sunshine the white children of our Tace are fostered. Now, I should like to tell you about a little white child who dwells it

her names the pretty word which heads this marrative.

"Vinnogene!" Is not that a pretty name for a girl ? and I think its meaning is even more pretty than its sound. "A bright ray of light,"-that is the literal meaning of the Indian word; and the girl who is so named is a ray of brightest annahine in a lonely prairie-home. She is a young child, and a very sweet one; but she has imbibed the settlers' prejudice against the "Nichies" (a contemptuous term applied to Indians), and does not wish to be called by a Nichie's mame. I am sure when she is older and understands things that are dark to her at fur off, an' now she's heah. You were present, she will like that she was named drunk agin las' nite." Winnogene. Her parents were among the first settiers who fixed their habitation in I have heard from some who were with her |club." of her energy and courage. She never murmured, was always cheerful and ready to a moment, and then sank down in a heap on be duly set forth on such a formal occasion help. Then, later, when her husband had the floor. The committee on cold storage as the dispatch of a letter. decided upon where he would loce te himself, | were quietly ordered to remove the remains. how nobly she bore all the privations and and when Caniff recovered his senses he was trials of the rough prairie-life! At that lying on a pile of tin-scraps in the alley, time the whole country round there was in with a cold wave from Lake Huron stealing an unsettled state. Indians and half-breeds up his spinal column. were roaming the land athirst for revenge on the conquering race, eager for plunder, ignorant, debased; all the worst passions of their savage nature roused by injustice and harsh treatment. Alas! when we do not practice Christianity in our dealings with zavages, how can we expect them to meet us with any spirit more tolerant than their own heathen creed of "an eye for an eye"? The martyrdom of missionaries, the patient

self-sacrifice of good men through long years, scarcely suffice to blot from a Red-man's mind the belief that the "Paleface" is his mortal foe; and we have no business to wonder that it is so; for in the past our western pioneers neither gave nor took

"quarter." It will be for the children growing up in the Indian's land to teach the poor conquered "Nichies" a more Christlike creed than that which was practiced by their conquer-

Now you will see some of the reasons why Winnogene dislikes a Nichie's name, and why I called Winnogene's mother a brave woman. One night she was roused by a terrible noise outside, which for some minutes she never doubted was caused by Indians come to murder them. The noise was caused by wolves-not less terrible than Red. whins when met out of doors; but fortunate. ly for the defenceless household, not able, like the Indians, to plan an attack upon anarmed men within a dwelling. welves, like the Indians, have now become few and afraid to face the intrepid settlers, so that women and children can sleep without dread in those lonely prairie-homes.

Although this lady, of whom I speak, mover lost courage, yet the strain upon her merves must have been very hurtful. She lost her babies one after another, and was zaore than once nigh unto death herself. At last it happened that one dear little one seach a precious ray of heaven's own light and life, the mother added "Winnogene" to fore sent for a bottle, and when it arrived he the world better worth living in when we the other names bestowed upon the child.

sustomed to the companionship of small sults. people like yourselves. You have child. The meeting carefully scrutinized brother follows as into the street? No man ever friends who play with you and are in class Jones and then gave vent to uproarious yet reformed unless under some such in with you. You meet children at church, in laughter. His wool was of four or five fluence, and I don't believe any man ever the street, by the seashore. You compete different colors, among which there was no felt such influences without a sense of his with others of your age at games and in golden to speak of. He said his wife was own unworthiness and a momentary resoluschool. You chat together over your lessons and toys; and you have huge enjoyment in the exchange of confidences and sweeties with some little body who is your special chum. Can you imagine how you should feel if you were like Winnogene - almost the maly child within a circle of many miles, seldom seeing another child, and never engoying the daily companionship of children? I really cannot describe what a queer sensation it gave me to see that bright little Merning Ray-Winnogene-shedding its light and beauty upon the lives of the grave grown-up folks in her home. She was dressed as any girl in Scotland might bein a white frock and pretty sash. She look. ad like any Scottish lassie might-rosy. cheeked, glad eyed, child like, and happy; yet I felt how much more Winnogene was than any girl at home. Here we have more little girls than we often know what to do with; there one little girl is a pearl of exceeding price, a token of love, a centre of Webb says. attraction, a something to evoke tenderness, to suggest purity, to soften stern men doing estern work.

When this Magazine was being sent forth to you, I remember hearing its title anxious. ly discussed. The good men and women who wished to put a pleasing "monthly" in your hands were very exrnest in bestowing tion, ar' to purvide itself wid a jogerfy missed his dime while they were away, and upon it an appropriate name. Its fitness has never been brought so vivialy before me as it was when I held the hand and looked upou the sunny up raised face of little Winmogene, and heard her mother tell the meanof the word, Morning Rays! Children, you are all "Winnogenes" in a certain sense. Are you trying to live up to such a beautiful | bring back its charter. He reported that he mame, trying to shed gladness, purity, warmth around you? Are you trying to against the branch were true. It had thirtycome and go like the sunbeams, lighting up eight members, who met to smoke, drink, the dark places of the earth, rejoicing sad gamble and fight dogs, and their actions had lives around you, kindling new life in dead. cast great discredit on the parent club. ened souls, being in your spheres what Winnogene is in her prairie-home, a bright club seven or eight of the members attemptray of light? Every beam of light which ed to dissolve him, and it was only by the comes to our earth is a golden arrow sent | most liberal use of a bench-leg that he put from the soul of the sun. Every little child down the rebellion and got hold of the chartis a ray of divine life sent from the heart of er. It was his opinion that no branch should God.

Oh, if every child were to perform its sarthly mission as faithfully as the sunbeams perform theirs, what a bright and happy mittees on agriculture, geology, astronomy world this would be !

Smith.

JESSIE M. E. SAXBY.

THE LIME-KILN OLUB.

"Ar' Brudder J. X. Caniff in de hall tonight?" blandly inquired the President as the meeting opened with the mercury in the thermometer touching the figures 99.

"S ep dis way, please. I want to hev few words of conversashun wid you. How

"Two y'ars, sah." "Exactly. Bout three weeks arter you jined I called at your house an' warned you the Red man's land, and who has for one of to quit loafin' around saloons."

> "Y yes, sah." "A leetle later I had to warn ye dat ye mus' pay yer debts."

"Yes." "Still furder on I was fo'ced to tell ye dat you didn't own de airth, as you seemed believe, an' dat if you didn't get down to work you'd h'ar sunthin drap."

"Bout every two months I'ze had to talk wid you on dis matter or on dat, an' I'ze recipient. The buzz is renewed after each finally got tired of it. Two weeks ago you announcement; the Postmaster has conwent home drunk an' broke de stove wid an stantly to repeat his demand for silence, in ax. I tole ye nex day dat de climax wasn't which he is of course joined by such of the

"Jz sorry, sah." "It ar' too late. I reckon Cain was sorry that far away locality. They wandered and arter he killed Abel, but bein' sorry didn' ing above the din. Although the number of wandered west for pandreds of miles with a help de case any. Brother Caniff, your letters is small-Christmastide brings quite waggon and small store of household gear. name has been erased from our books as a Winnogene's mother was the only woman of member, an' you kin take your hat an' de at home- the work of distribution is long, the party. What a brave woman she was! part. You ar' no longer a member of dis

AN OWNER WANTED.

means of the sky-light in the roof, and say 'good-by.' She had been the ruler's probably by two or more fiends in human playmate and favorite sweetheart as a child, form. Their great object was to destroy and she ventured to send a message to him the records and the museum; but as they asking permission to say 'good by' to him. passed down the hallway and turned to the | The king refused the request. Calmly preright they encountered beartrap No. 1. Its paring for death, the young woman disrejaws were wide open and hungry. The garded the denial, and walked to where His villain in the lead must have fairly stepped Majesty was sitting drinking champagne. into it, and he had the closest call of his life. | She said to him : 'King, I have come to say As the jaws started to close he made a "Good-by"; tell me why you are killing spring, and so close was his escape that he | me.' The King vouchsafed no answer and left one of his boot heels between the jagged turned his face away. The poor woman teeth. The incident no doubt frightened proceeded to bid adieu to the other wives the villians away at once, as nothing was and girls of the monarch. They stood in a disturbed.

arrest of de pusson who left dat heel behind," will be more of you to come after me. said Brother Gardner, "an' if he ar' caught Without another word she quietly followed we will do our best to make him feel sorrow- her executioners. They led her about three ful fur de nex' ten y'ars of his life. I hev miles from the kraal, across the Tillan ordered me' b'ar-trapa, an' by tomorrow river, and there hanged her on a low thorn noon dar will be fo'teen of 'em guardiu' dis | tree. The rein by which she was suspended hall. Far de safety of sich members as de- being too long, her feet nearly touched the siah to visit de library, a map will be issued, ground, and strangulation was completed wid de locashun of ebery trap indicated by by beating the rein with sticks, the person a black and blue spot."

BEWARE OF HIM. Givendam Jones arose to a point of order. He had received a circular from Prof. Abraham Conterbrook, colored, of Ohio, who claimed to have invented a preparation to Children-You are all more or less ac- sult was before the meeting-one of the re-

sick in bed and almost bald headed from tion to cut his low acquaintances and habits. two applications. He felt humiliated and embarrassed in giving himself away, but he would do it in a spirit of probono publico.

was decided to warn all members by circular to beware of the base professor.

ON CONDITIONS.

The secretary then gave the following verbatim:

ANDERSON S. C. May 20, 1889, A. D. to Bro gardner: deer Sir we has Ra Orgunized the Society of Joy & Rejoice & our tex is united we stan Pervided we donte Fall -our Rice is comin too the front mister lawrence Jones is now Maile agent & We hopes to git more;

We Wood like to no If we can git Recketsition frum the lime Kill Club We aims to get the Han cuff offen The Braine as mr jeff

Yore cristian Brother. JAMES GREENLEEF Section master of Joy & Rejoice.

"Ize seen wuss," observed B other Gard ner as he scanned the letter, "but de man on their wedding trip and then came back to tion of the natives. who writ it died de nex' day. D: first thing live with the old folks while a new house dat club wants to do, if it hopes fur recogni. was being built for them. The small boy is seen on the opposite coasts of Asia. Capt. an 'l'arn how to spell. De seckertary will it was with great joy he hailed their return. Tehnktchies of Siberia as in every way su answer to dat effeck."

HE BROUGHT IT BACK.

Brother Giveadam Jones was then requested to report on his late trip to Peru, Ind. where he went to dissolve a branch club and arrived in Peru to find that all charges made When he went up to the hall to dissolve the be allowed at Peru, as the colored element \$1.40." there was past reform.

Reports were then received from the com- fare."

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is said to ticket seller. So he started off down the The truest help we can render to an sfillet- be in receipt of the largest income now made | track, and had made about half the distance ed man is, not to take away his burden from by any woman in America. She earns by when he heard an engine tooting and whistlhim, but to call out his best strength that her pen upwards of \$40,000 a year. One ing behind him. Broadway Theatre.

Delivering the Mail at Fayal

The arrival of the mail throws Fayal into a state of excitement. Half the population then comes to town, and a hot and steaming crowd picks itself into the one Post Office that the island possesses. As the Postmaster, "Yes, sah," was the prompt reply of Bro- plainly conscious of his importance on an occasion which happens only once a fortnight, advances with the letters to the littledesk which separates the throng from the offices the stranger is struck by the ridioulous disproportion between the size of the crowd and that of the packet, a circumstance which is explained by the fact that every woman expecting tidings from hus band or son is accompanied apparently by the rest of the family. The jubber subsides into a buzz of suppressed excitement as the Postmaster adjusts his spectacles with the most exasperating composure. He calls out the name on the topmost letter; a shrill voice on the confines of the crowd intimates its destination, when half a dozen hands are stretched out to receive it and it is passed over the heads of the crowd to the fortunate crowd as have not yet received a letter. As the delivery proceeds the crowd gets naturally noisier, and the Postmaster becomes hot and angry with the exertion of shoutas large a pocket to many a country house from the circumstance that each recipient has on the average five or six names, which Brother Caniff stood like one stunned for Portuguese etiquette seems to demand shall

An African Queen's Sad Tale. Here is a glimpse at woman's lot in Africa Africa, which describes some of the customs of the Sawzse tribe : "A beautiful young them. There are now believed to be only of royalty being sacred to the common

Influence of a Good Woman.

And still we respect and admire a gentleman, and we take off our hats and worship turn any sort of hair a beautiful golden col- a gentlewoman. Still we like to kiss the or with three applications. Giveadam didn't hand of a poor and innocent girl and listen want any golden locks in his, but his wife to the low, soft voice and refined thoughts lived, and in exceeding thankfulness for had got sort o'tired of her head covering of an educated and delicate woman. Isn't and thought she'd make a change. He there- the moonlight brighter, the night air purer, gave it a trial to please his wife. The re- leave the presence of a good woman than when the swinging door of a saloon closes behind us and a burst of fetid atmosphere I am not saying that he did it.

There's nothing so weak in the world as a man's resolution to reform. But you can On motion of Waydown Bebse the always tell when a man has been spending sympathies of the club were extended and it an evening with a charming, refined woman. You sometimes, you know, meet a man coming down the street about 11 o'clock. He is walking with a firm tread, his head up in the air. He may be humming something; he is proud of himself; he has a dignity about him that you can see in the dark. He has been there and can't help showing it.

It Had Become an Old Story.

Many and many a time the little boy had made an honest little dime of pocket money came to court his sister. He had got it put to bed after having been taken in to sister was to be married. They went away been able in any way to improve the condisofas at odd moments. They did not understand until her mother came and told them that Freddy had approached her confidentially and said :-

"Mamma, George don't put his arms around Emma and hug her as he used to do, at all."

No Use Whistling for Him.

A story is being told of a very close citizen of Washington that he wanted to go to Lynchburg recently. At the ticket office he was told that the fare was \$1.80.

"One eighty," he muttered. "Gif you "Can't cut rates, sir. One eighty is the

"Gif you one fifty."

"Nope. One eighty." " Den I'll valk." "That is your privilege," answered the

his hand, "I'll not gome back."

OIVILIZATION FATAL.

Gradual Extinction of the Great Aboriginal Races of the North.

The following article, taken from the New York "Sin," though not quite accurate in some of its references to our country, is yet intensely in teresting, and will furnish

food for thought to the reflective reader :-For two winters past there have now and then been rumors that the Indians in the vast region north of the Saskatchewan River were dying of starvation, and that the utter failure of food supplies had resulted in cannibalism. These reports have subsequently been confirmed by missionaries and traders. Several well-authenticated stories of frightful suffering have been told, like that which Bishop Clut narrated last year of the famine among the Crees on the Athabasca River during the winter of 1887 88. The snow came unusually early and lay deep on the ground before the hunters had secured much meat. Being without snowshoss, they could not hunt, and many perished of hunger, the survivors at last eating the bodies of those who had perished. In one camp of thirty persons only three were alive in the spring. Last winter's ripirts indicate the same terrible privations, but as yet we have no details.

In the testimony given a year ago before a committee of the Canadian Senate upon the resources of the great Mackenzie Basin, ample evidence was adduced to show that the Indians and Eskimos of that region

ARE RAPIDLY PERISHING.

The opinion was frequently expressed that the evils which are decimating these four or five Indian and Eskimo tribes, who number about 20,000 people, are the direct result of the advent of the whites. Since guns have taken the place of the bow and arrow and lance, the slaughter of reindeer, moose, and word buffalo has been far in excess of the from a chapter in a recent book on South native needs, and this game, on which they are chiefly dependent for food, is failing It has been a year and a half since the wife of the king had in some innocent way few hundred buffalo in the Peace River last attempt was made to destroy Paradise displeased him. The order was given to country, where a few years ago these wild Hall, and the janitor had passed from a state smell her out, and the witch doctors did animals, somewhat larger than our prairie of mental anxiety to serene repose, when he their horrible work. Executioners were bison, roamed in thousands. Many of the was rudely awakened Friday afternoon by told off, and they were sent out to the natives near the mission stations now live the discovery that human hyenas were again | young wife to tell her of her sentence. She | in badly ventilated huts, and these sorry on the trail. Sometime between Wednesday dressed herself in her best ornaments, and substitutes for the buffalo skin tents of and Friday access was gained to the hall by determined to appear before the king to earlier days have increased the death rate. We are told that no epidemics were ever known to prevail among these natives unti measles and small-pox were introduced by whites from Manitoba, and that other dis eases resulting from their intercourse with white men are producing fearful ravages, equalling in extent the mortality which, from the same cause, according to Mr. Mc Innes, is killing off the entire native population of British Columbia.

Large game along the Mackerzie and its affluents is becoming so scarce that if the reindeer, for instance, happen to change their routes at the crossing of streams where row, and as she walked down in front of the Indians are waiting for them, starvation "Dis club will offer a reward of \$5 fur de them she said: I am the first, but there is likely to result. Scrofula, one of the most

AGENCIES OF MORTALITY

is believed to be largely induced by the diet, almost exclusively of fish, upon which many of the natives depend. "The Indians," says Mr. CHRISTIE, a former member of the Northwest Council, "are not so well off as they were before the whites came among then." Liquor has also been introduced by white traders among the Indians of the Peace River country, and Bishop Clut has appealed for protection against it.

While the rapidly diminishing numbers of the Indian tribes is attracting attention, almost equal fatality is observed among the Eskimos who live along the Arctic coast. Consumption is very prevalent among them, and they are not holding their own in the bitter struggle for existence. It is

AN INTERESTING FACT

that the Eskimos, extending as they do from Labrador along the northern coasts of America to Behring Strait, 100 degrees of longitude, have a range over the continent, east and west, greater than that of any other race. But this thin line of Arctic nomads is becoming thinner, and the same mortality that has been observed among them at Point Barrow, is evident wherever the whites have recently had a chance to observe them. The Innuits in some parts of northern Alaska have been enabled by whalers and traders to acquire a taste for liquor, and they have in consequence become less provident than formerly. Hunting is entirely neglected so long as the natives have a drop of whiskey in their huts. It is said that the terrible disaster at St. Lawrence Island a few years ago, when 1,000 people

DIED OF STARVATION,

would have been greatly mitigated, if not wholly averted, if the hunters had not been abundantly supplied with means to keep themselves intoxicated, and therefore idle in the fall, when they should have been securby getting himself in the way when George | ing the winter's provision of meat. Hardly anything is now done, and perhaps little down to a science. But one night he was can be done, to melierate their condition. Canada has not yet attempted to exercise take a look at his sister in a bridal veil and any control or confer any benefits upon her orange blossoms. He had caught sight of northern Indians, and doubts were expressed the minister and a lot of prettily-dressed | before the Senate committee last year | whe people gathered, and he was told that his ther even the self-sacrificing missionaries had

The same rapid decimation of the natives Hooper of the Corwin, who regards the They had hardly unpacked their traps before perior to the Alaskan Innuits, says that they noticed him prowling around and ap | starvation and disease are causing them pearing suddenly from behind curtains and rapidly to disappear. Their settlements. which a few years ago could be found every few miles along the coasts from Cape Serdze to Cape North, are becoming tewer and

In fact, the entire native population in the far northern part of this continent is approaching extinction; and the same is true of portions of it in Asia.

A Dangerous Topic to Discuss.

"The question is marriage a failure?' has not been settled yet, I believe," said the fair Rosalind, as she looked Algernon equare in

"No, indeed; but so far as we are concerned, we had better undertake to solve it. Don't you think so ?" Invitations are out.

A Desperate Alternative.

He (poor and idle) -You reject my hand. Cruel girl! Reverse your decision or I shall grain o' that sort fur three grains o' my do something desperate ! he may be able to bear the burden, - [F. M. item of this amount is \$500 a week from the "You needn't visatle," said he, waving She (an heiress knows he woos her to be clawed up that field by sections." - [Atlanta maintained) Go to work, I suppose !

That tireless investigator of P laian life. George Kennan, visited, in the see of his wanderings, the Grand Lama of Je Trans-Baikal, in Eastern Siberia, and in his account of that dignitary, given in the "Century, ' says that it seemed very strange to find an educated man and high ecclesiastical dignitary who never even heard of America, and who did not feel at all sure that the world is round. The Grand Lama was such e man. "You have been in many countries, he said to Mr. Kannan, and have talked with the wise men of the west. What is your opinion with regard to the shape of the earth?" "I think," I replied, "that it is shaped

like a great ball." "I have heard so before," the Grand Lama replied, looking thoughtfully away into vacancy. "The Russian officers whom I

have met told me that the world is round. Such a belief is contrary to the teachings of our old Thibetan books, but I have observed that the Russian wise men predict eclipses accurately, and if they can tell beforehand when the sun and moon are to be darkened, trey probably know something about the shape of the earth. Why do you think the earth is round ?"

"I have many reasons for thinking so," answered, "but perhaps the best and strongest reason is that I have been round

This statement seemed to give the Grand Lama a sort of mental shock.

"How have you been round it?" he inquired. "How do you know you have been round it?"

"I turned my back upon my home," I replied, "and travelled many months in the course taken by the sun. 1 crossed wide continents and great oceans. Every night the sun set before my face, and every morning it rose behind my back. The earth always seemed flat, but I could not find anywhere an end or an edge; and at last, when I had travelled more than thirty thousand versts, I found myself in my own country, and returned to my home from a direction exactly opposite to that which I had taken in leaving it. If the world was flat, do you you think I could have done this?"

'It is very strange!" said the Grand ama after a thoughtful pause. "Where is your country? How far is it beyond St.

P tersburg?" "My country is farther from St. Petersburg than St. Petersburg is from here. It lies almost exactly under our feet, and if we could go directly through the earth, that

"Are your countrymen walking around down there, heads downward, under our feet?" asked the Grand Lama, with evident interest and surprise.

would be the shortest way to reach it."

After a long talk, during which we discussed the sphericay of earth from every possible point of view, the Grand Lama seemed to be partly or wholly convinced of the truth of the dectrine, and said, with a sigh, "It it is not in accordance with the teachings of our book, but the Russians must be right."

It is a remarkable fact that in 1828 Doctor Erman, the only foreigner who has seen this lamasery, previous to our visit, had an almost identical conversation with the man who was then Grand Lama. It is not improbable that, sixty years bence, some traveller from the Western world may be asked by somefuture Grand Lama to give his reasons for believing the world to be a sphere.

Things a Boy Should Learn

To run. To swim. To carve.

To be neat. To be honest.

To make a fire.

To be punctual.

To do an errand. To cut kindlings.

To sing if he can.

To sew on a button. To hang up his hat.

To hold his head erect.

To respect his teacher. To help his mother or sister.

To button his mother's boots.

To wipe his boots on the mat. To read aloud when requested.

To help the boy smaller than himself. To speak pleasantly to an old woman.

To put every garment in its proper place. To remove his hat upon entering a house. To keep his finger nails from wearing

mourning. To lift the baby out of the cradle and hold it for half an hour.

To treat the girls so well that they will wish he was their brother.

To close the door quietly, especially when there is a sick person in the house.

The Most Enterprising Crow on Record.

Farmer Crowder had finished planting his corn, but his heart was heavy. He knew the crows were whetting their oills to pull up the corn as soon as it appeared above the

"I can tell you how to get away with the crows," said Neighbor Stokes.

"How ?" "Get you a gallon of mean whisky and

surface.

soak some corn in it till it gets full of the stuff, and then scatter it broadcast in the field. The black rascals will eat it and get drunk, and then you can catch 'em and pull their heads off. That beats pizen or shoot-

In a few days Farmer Crowder met his friend Stokes.

"Well, how's craps?" queried Stokes. "My corn's bodaciously ruint," replied Crowder, dolefully. "I tried that 'er scheme o' yourn, and it's a humbug. I soaked the corn and scattered it one day, and next mornin' I went to the new groun' to see how it'd worked."

"Found 'em drunk, eh?" "Found nothin', I hearn a devil of a fuss down nigh the branch, and went to see what it was ; there was a dad-blasted old crow what had gathered up all the whisky corn an' had it on a stump, an' he was retailin' it out to the others, givin' 'em one planted corn, and dinged of they had'nt