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Let this day see all wrongs forgiven, Let peace sit crowned in every heart, Let bitter words be left unsaid, Let us know naught of each or other's part, Let sad lips learn to smile, A day is such a little while!

SALLY JACKSON'S GRIT. A CHRISTMAS STORY.

DON'T like the looks of the sky in which, however, a trace of anxiety observed old Corn Jackson to his wife as he stood in the back door...

Oh, stop your nonsense, Caleb, returned his wife, with some asperity, in which, however, a trace of anxiety was discernible.

But Joe Chalmers, a sturdy young settler living at the farther end of the county, was generally understood to be the most favored of Sally's admirers.

They would not arrive until Christmas morning Joe had determined to do his share of monopolizing the night previous, and to ask Sally to be his wife was the central pivot of his plans.

He was aware that the Christmas exercises at Sally's school were to be held on the Friday afternoon preceding Christmas, and by starting early he hoped

to reach the schoolhouse in time to take Sally home in his sleigh, a heavy snowfall the day previous having spread a thick white mantle over the frozen ground.

Sally usually rode to school on a little white pony, but that morning a neighbor had driven over in his bobbed with one of her pupils, promising to call at the school for them on his return from town.

The schoolhouse was in the center of a district that was not very thickly settled. The people were few in number and the nearest farmhouse was two miles away, but Sally's scholars had the true Dakota contempt for distances.

The exercises were partially over in the little schoolroom when the teacher became aware of an atmospheric change that caused her heart to beat like a tripphammer, for a ten years' residence in the prairie country had made her

an adept in reading weather signs. She had seen that queer haze in the sky before and experienced that same palpitation in the atmosphere which she had once likened to nature trembling at the fear of impending disaster.

Before the last recitation had been delivered and the dozen scholars had marched round the room with tiny American flags upheld, singing meantime a patriotic air, the storm burst in all its fury.

Four, five o'clock came and passed without any cessation to the raging blizzard. To entertain her charges Sally had recounted every story she knew and had invented all sorts of games for their amusement.

without suffering any compunctions on teacher's account. It made a sorry meal for ten or twelve hungry boys and girls, but it was better than nothing.

Some of the older boys at first insisted upon starting home, but after witnessing the pale that dashed past the door when it blew open, they were glad to join the circle with the rest around the stove, near which all huddled for warmth.

So fierce was the draught that the thick chunks of wood were quickly reduced to ashes in the fire, and by three o'clock the supply was so nearly exhausted that it was evident that more must be obtained or all would freeze to death.

At that moment Sally heard the whinny of a horse and the next instant came a voice from the storm calling in unmistakable accents, "Sally! Sally! let me in, let me in!"

Did she love him? Like a flash the problem was solved. She knew by the glad leap of her pulses, the yearning of her heart, the outpouring of her whole being to the man whose voice she heard that she would willingly go with him anywhere he beckoned.

With the abatement of the storm the parents of the children began to stir and by a quarter of eight the last had driven away, a fervent "God bless you, Miss Sally, and a very merry Christmas," coming from the depths of each heart as the grateful parents realized how much they owed to the brave little schoolteacher.

Small Boy (teasing)—"Say, papa, what you going to give me for Christmas?" Papa—"If you don't quit bothering me I'll give you a whipping."

oil in the lamps gave out, plunging the room into utter darkness save for a thin gleam of light that forced its way through a crack in the door of the stove. Prior to this misfortune Sally had made the children spread their outer wraps on the floor around the fire, on which she bade them lie down, then taking the youngest girl in her arms she sat in her swivel chair and in her sweet contralto voice soothed them with simple melodies until the tired, hungry young ones forgot their sorrows in sleep.

Brave little woman! A dozen lives depending on her fortitude and good sense, she had managed so far to preserve her charges from harm, but she dreaded the morning, when, awakened from their slumbers, their rebellious stomachs would crave nourishment. Her only hope lay in the storm abating, when help would surely arrive, for she realized how great must be the anxiety of the parents for the safety of their children.

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Paris has become the world's great market for the sale of postage stamps to collectors.

HAWAII IS DEFIANT. PROVISIONAL PARTY WILL RESIST RESTORATION.

The Australian steamer Arava, which was late Hawaii news, arrived at Victoria, British Columbia, immediately upon entering the straits she was boarded by a reporter, who was informed that Queen Liliuokalani had not been restored and that there had been no trouble in Honolulu.



Albert Willis, Minister to Hawaii, is of the opinion that the Hawaiian Government is simply lying back, waiting for the United States to make war on them.

President Dole stated that the Government has received two bona fide offers of armed assistance from the Hawaiian people, one from the Hawaiian Government, of one thousand men, and another for four thousand men.

The Hawaiian Bulletin says: "We are authorized to contradict statements that the Queen has any communication with Minister Willis as a private citizen or as the Minister Willis has at any time referred to the Provisional Government for protection."

The average price of sugar is \$19.18 per ton, which is the highest during the past decade, except in 1887, when it rose to \$23.97.

The British steamer Nils, which sailed from Port-au-Prince, Haiti, on December 18th, has arrived at Lisbon, Portugal. She was boarded at once by a correspondent, who obtained the following news from the officers and crew of the vessel.

LATER NEWS.

NATHAN MATTHEWS (Democrat) was elected Mayor of Boston, Mass. His party is about 700.

ANIMAL MELLE seized the French vessel Parahy and Admiral de Grama formerly captured the animal of the rebel ships in the Harbor, Brazil.

THE NEW YORK STATE BOARD OF CANVASSERS announced the vote for state officers. The Republicans will carry a majority of forty-one in the Constitutional Convention.

THE JAPANESE Steamship Matsuyama was struck on the rocks while bound for Shimonoseki, Japan. Thirty passengers were drowned.

THE HOUSE. Mr. Dole's general debate on the Hawaiian bill was in opposition and Mr. Dole speaking for the measure.

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