

up to talk bear-talk and to act just as if he were a real, young bear. When several years had passed, the old bear came running to the tree in great alarm one day and cried out: "A hunter is coming. He means to chop down the tree!"

True enough, next day a dog ran up barking, and the hunter appeared and began to chop down the tree which had so long been the boy's home.

The old bear and her two cubs were caught and killed but the boy hid himself deep in the hollow of the tree.

Thinking that possibly there might be another bear concealed in the hollow, the hunter looked in, and heard the boy making a noise exactly like a young bear.

The hunter reached in and caught the boy, but was so astonished when he hauled him out to see that he was a human being that, instead of killing him, he took him to his wigwam, tamed him and taught him to talk like a man—for at first the boy could only talk bear-talk.

The boy married a daughter of the hunter who had caught him in the hollow tree, and became a great hunter himself, but he would never go hunting bears.

His mother-in-law used to be angry with him and say: "Why do you not sometimes bring home a bear as all the other hunters do?"

But the boy declared that the bears were his own people and he would never kill them.

When he went to the woods he used to call the bears to him and they would talk together, but he never harmed them. All the time the mo-

ther-in-law wanted more and more to have bear meat for dinner and kept asking her son-in-law to bring her some, saying that she would die if she did not have that sort of food.

Finally, one day, the young man went to the forest and killed a bear just to please her, but as he was coming home he stumbled and fell upon a sharp-pointed stick, which wounded him so that he died.

Thus was he punished for his ingratitude to the animals which had made him their brother and kept him alive when his own people cast him off.
—Sunday Oregonian.

The Boy Who Dares.

Show me the boy who dares to do right,
Though his comrades may laugh and sneer.
I'll show you a boy who with all his might
Will stand his ground without fear.
Show me the boy who dares to say no
When his honor is put to the test,
I'll show you a boy who is going to row
His canoe ahead of the rest.
Show me the boy that's good to the old,
To his mother is tender and kind,
I'll show you a boy with a heart of gold
And his equal hard to find.
Show me a boy that loves the truth
And cares for his books and school,
I'll show you a boy—a boy, forsooth,
That a nation may some day rule.
Dare to do right! Dare to say no!
And against all wrong raise your hand;
In manhood you reap what in youth you
sow,
And be honored by all the land.
—Selected.

There is no easier way in the world for one to lose a good name than to have it engrossed on the handle of an umbrella.—Ex.