



A STRANGE CARRIAGE.

## PENNIES OR PROMISES.

"If I had heaps of yellow corn  
And fields of waving wheat,  
I'd quickly send a cargo where  
They've not enough to eat.  
I'd load a ship myself, alone,  
With grain of every kind,  
And make my harvest offering  
The best that I could find.  
Or if I had just money, why  
That too would do much good,  
For it should go to India  
To buy the children food."  
'Twas little Rob who said these words,  
So generous and so bold;  
What he would do when he was rich,  
He very often told.  
But oh! this same dear little boy,  
When dimes he had to spend,  
Bought something for himself alone—  
Had none to give or lend.  
But I think that if Rob expects  
To be a generous man,  
He'd better practise when he's small  
By giving what he can.

## A STRANGE CARRIAGE.

This is a funny carriage for a little girl to ride in, but the little baby in the picture enjoys it just as well as if it had wheels. These little children live out in the country a long way, and do not have nice little waggons and velocipedes like you little children have. Their papa and mamma are very poor and cannot afford to buy them for their children, so baby's little brothers think she will like a ride on the switch and I can tell you she does. They will pull her up and down on the nice green grass, while baby laughs and enjoys it splendidly. The boys say that

by and by when they grow up big they will make enough money to buy her a nice little cart; I guess they forget she will be a big girl when they are big boys.

## WATCH AND THE MINISTER.

The minister's pew was a large, square one, very near the pulpit, and exposed to a raking fire of eyes.

Mr. Tyler, the minister, owned a large dog named Watch; and Watch was bent on going to church with Mrs. Tyler. She, in her turn, was much opposed to his going, fearing that he might excite the mirth of the children.

Every Sunday, a series of manœuvres took place between the two, in which Watch often proved himself the keenest. Sometimes he slipped away very early; and Mrs. Tyler, after having searched for him to shut him up, would go to church and find Watch seated in the family pew, looking very grave and decorous, but evidently aware that it was too late now to turn him out.

Sometimes, he would hide himself until the family had all started for church, and would then follow the footsteps of some tardy worshipper who tiptoed in during prayers with creaking boots; and then didn't Watch know that Mrs. Tyler would open the pew door in haste to prevent his whining for admission?

When Mr. Tyler became earnest in his appeals, he often repeated the same word with a ringing emphasis and a blow on the desk cushion that startled the sleepers in the pews.

One day he thus shouted out, quoting the well-known text. "Watch! Watch! Watch, I say!" When rustle, rustle, bounce, came his big dog almost into his very arms.

You may be sure the boys all took occasion to relieve their pent-up restlessness by one uproarious laugh before their astonished parents had time to frown them into silence.

Honest Watch had been sitting with his eyes fixed, as usual, on the minister. At the first mention of his name, up went his ears, and his eyes kindled; at the second, he was still more deeply moved; at the third he obeyed, and flew completely over pew rail and pulpit door, with leaps that did equal honour to his muscular powers and his desire to obey. After such a strict interpretation of the letter rather than the spirit, Watch was effectually forbidden church-going.

## A DOG THAT WAS FOND OF GOODIES.

Last summer Katherine Weaver was at Ocean City, and one day she was playing on the pier with some other little girls when she slipped and tumbled off into the water. The next minute a big dog that had been watching the little girls plunged into the water after her, caught her by the dress, and brought her back to the beach. She was dripping wet of course, but not a bit hurt. While she ran home to change her clothes, all the other little girls crowded around the big curly dog and hugged and petted him. Then they took him to the candy store and fairly stuffed him with candy and cake.

The dog seemed to enjoy this very much, and the next day when the children came to the pier again to play the big dog was there too.

He walked around and wagged his tail, and sniffed for candy and cake. But no one treated him. So what did he do but quietly slip up behind a little girl and deliberately push her off the pier. She had scarcely touched the water before he had her out again, and then he stood wagging his tail and looking around at the children, expecting to be treated to cake and candy as he was the day before.

He didn't get any petting this time, however, nor any cake or candy either, but instead he got a whipping from the little girl's father.

George, a bright little man of four years, who does not like to acknowledge ignorance upon any subject, sometimes astonishes his elders by his quaint remarks. One evening his mother called him to her, and, pointing out the crescent moon, said:

"See the new moon, George—just like a cradle in the sky."

"Oh, yes, mamma," he replied. "I know all about it. God rocks the little stars to sleep in it every night."