

DEW DROPS

VOL. I.

TORONTO, MAY 8, 1897.

No. 19.



SAYING GRACE.

Little Harold is all ready to say grace, but he seems to be waiting for some reason or other. His chubby hands are linked together and his face is very serious, but he will not begin yet. What do you suppose is the reason? He has often noticed that his papa never said grace until every one was seated at the table, and so the little fellow is anxious to do just what his papa would do were he there. He knows it is right to thank God for all the good food with which they are provided. Many little children have only crusts to eat, and sometimes not even that.

This is Harold's prayer. Will the little readers of DEW DROPS learn it?

"Dear Lord, we thank thee for thy loving care in giving us our daily food. Amen."