



PEACE AND WAR.

## TWO PICTURES.

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS.

The sun was shining calm and bright,  
The meadow grass was deep;  
The daisies and the buttercups  
Were nodding half asleep.  
And overhead the sparrows sat  
And dozed upon the bough,  
For all the world was sleepy then,  
When Johnny drove the cow.

The sun was like a flaming beast!  
The field was like the sea!  
The grass, like angry snakes, did hiss  
And wriggle at his knee.  
The sparrows turned to goblin imps  
That yelled and fluttered on,  
As, through a world gone raving mad,  
The cow was driving John.

## MILLIE'S BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

"Why, this is your birthday, isn't it, dearie?" exclaimed grandmother, "and not one of us remembered it. I guess you must have forgotten it yourself."

"No, I did not forget it," answered Millie, "and at first I felt provoked because no one else thought about it; then last night it popped into my head that it would be nice to give presents on my birthday. But I couldn't think of anything to give; and then, pretty soon, I thought that

I'd give such presents that no one would know I was giving them. It has been lots of fun. You see, Uncle George never knew who put that patch on his coat-sleeve, and a patch is such a comical present that I laughed all the while I was doing it. Mother never will think, when she laughs over the letter I wrote her, that I was making her a present of a laugh, will she?"

"I should think not," said grandmother, smiling.

"Then I happened to think of Aunt Lucy's flower garden that she wanted Glenn to weed, and he didn't; but she never knew that I made her a present of some work. But I think the present that I made Glenn was the queerest. You see, he got mad when we were playing tennis; and what do you s'pose I made him a present of then, grandmother?"

"I do not know," answered grandmother; "a kind word, perhaps."

Millie looked up into grandmother's eyes, and whispered: "Yes, and a prayer."

## PEACE AND WAR.

What a delightful thing it is to see the children playing with the deadly enginery of war. It makes one think of the promise of the Scripture, that the lion shall lie down with the lamb, and the nations learn war no more.

## SWIMMING TO CHURCH.

Nyangande lived in the west of Africa, near the Ogove River. One afternoon, as she was going away from the missionary's house where she had been selling bunches of plantains, the missionary's wife said: "Don't forget; you have promised to come to church to-morrow."

"Yes," replied the girl, "I surely will."

Next morning, to her dismay, she found that somebody had stolen her canoe. But her mind was made up to go, as she had promised; so she swam all the way. The current was swift, the river fully a third of a mile wide; but, by slanting across with the current she succeeded in crossing the river.

Remember this little heathen girl in the west of Africa when you are tempted to stay away from God's house for some trivial reason.—*Jewels.*

## HELP THE WORLD ALONG.

If every little boy or girl  
Some loving word would say,  
Or just one kindly deed would do,  
The world would be so gay.

No matter where you chanced to go  
You'd never see a tear;  
And as for frowns, when people smile  
They always disappear.

Why should not every boy and girl  
Pass through life with a song?  
If each one did his level best  
To help the world along—

The wrong things then would soon be  
right;  
So try to do or say  
One kindly deed, one loving word,  
Beginning on this day.

## HOW CARLO BOUGHT BUNS.

Carlo is a pretty little dog, but he is as fond of sweet buns as a little girl.

The baker's boy gives him a bun now and then, so Carlo has learned that the bakery is the place to buy them.

To see what the dog will do, his master gives him a penny, and says: "Go, get a bun, Carlo."

The dog runs to the bakery with the penny in his mouth. He stands at the counter, puts the money down, and gives two or three short, quick barks.

We suppose that means in his dog talk, "Please give me a bun; here is a penny."

Is he not a very knowing dog? He does not know enough to save his money, and some children are like him. We knew a boy named John, who always spent his money as soon as he got it. He would buy candy or cakes, which he did not need; and when Sunday came, he had not a penny left for Sunday-school. Let him save his money.