

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

BY SUSAN TEALL PERRY.

In the gray of New Year's morning
 Children, waking early, rise,
 Step about the room on tiptoe,
 Rubbing open sleepy eyes.
 They would be the first with wishes,
 Good and kind, for the New Year,
 Waking up the sleeping household
 With their words of happy cheer.

Do they know, these loving children,
 That they have so much to do.
 In the making of these wishes
 For the New Year all come true?
 'Twill be easy to make happy
 Those about us, if we heed
 All our words and acts, and think of
 Not our own, but others' need.

Remembering that being good
 Ourselves, throughout each day,
 Is doing good in just the best,
 Most true and happy way,
 We'll ask the Lord to help us walk
 This New Year near His side,
 To take our hands in His, and be
 Our Guard, our Strength, our Guide.

LETTER FROM MISS ARCHIBALD.

PRINCESTOWN, Trinidad.
 Sept. 27, 1890.

My Dear Children,—I know you are all very fond of picnics. So I will write you something about a picnic we had in Princetown some time ago which was probably different from any you may have attended in the summer season which is just over.

Our school closed for the summer vacation on the last day of July, and Friday August 1st, was the day chosen for our picnic.

On Thursday I told the children to come to school the next day and we would go and play all day instead of study. Strange to say "like children at home" they seemed to be quite pleased with the idea. And the next morning there was no necessity for sending our monitors to

the estates for the children but early in the morning there were crowds of them round the school house. Some of them must have left their homes by six o'clock in the morning.

Judging from their appearance the estate children did not spend much extra time dressing for the occasion. If they had a hat they put it on, if not they tied a handkerchief around their heads or came without anything.

About nine o'clock we set off for Leithian's estate over a mile from home, the older children walked but the little ones who were unable to walk so far were sent in carts, buggies, etc.

The Savanna to which we went was a beautiful place, the ground was covered with grass and the large trees which stood here and there made an excellent shelter.

The day was delightful, the sun shone brightly all day which of course made it very hot especially when you went from under the shelter of the trees.

The larger boys soon started a game of base-ball which seemed to be enjoyed immensely. Mr. Macrae had a swing put up for them which was appreciated as it was something new. We had about 45 or 50 small boys and girls of 4, 5, and 6 years. It was more difficult to amuse them but they played games among themselves.

They seemed much pleased when we opened the luncheon baskets. If some of our home children had been here they would have been shocked at the rudeness of the children in each one wishing to be helped first. But when we remember that many of the estate children do not often get such things as cakes, buns, candies, etc., and they were probably hungry, having left home very early in the morning, perhaps, without waiting for their breakfast, we must forgive their seeming rudeness. Finally they were put in order and each one helped.

A few minutes later when I took up a bag of candies, they tried again to see who could get closest to me, but I told them when I saw them all standing in