

"Let's play every one of our dollies
Is alive and can go to walk,
And keep up long conversations
With us if we want to talk.

"Let's play that we live in a palace,
And that we are the queens and kings ;
Let's play we are birds in a tree-top,
And can fly about on wings.

"Let's play that we are school-keepers,
And grown people come to our school ;
And then punish them all most soundly,
If they break but a single rule."

Oh! the blessed and wise little children,
What sensible things they say;
And we might be happy as they are,
If we would be happy their way.

What odds twixt not having and having,
When we have lived out our day!
Let us borrow the children's watchword,
The magical watchword, "Let's play."

FROGS AT SCHOOL.

TWENTY froggies went to school
Down beside a rushy pool ;
Twenty little coats of green,
Twenty vests all white and clean.
"We must be in time," said they,
"First we study, then we play ;
That is how to keep the rule
When we froggies go to school."

Master Bullfrog, grave and stern,
Called the classes in their turn ;
Taught them how to nobly strive,
Likewise how to leap and dive ;
From his seat upon the log,
Showed them how to say "Ker-chog!"
Also how to dodge a blow
From the sticks which bad boys throw.

Twenty froggies grew up fast ;
Bullfrogs they became at last ;
Not one dunce among the lot,
Not one lesson they forgot ;
Polished in a high degree,
As each froggie ought to be ;
Now they sit on other logs,
Teaching other little frogs.—Nursery.