

Children's Department.

SUNSHINE.

I wish the beautiful sun would shine
Every, every day,
Beaming over the whole great world,
And making it bright and gay.

I wish that every gloomy cloud
Would hurry and hide away,
Wherever it came from---I don't know
Nor care---if they'd go and stay.

I wish, I wish---but what is the use
Of wishing. I'd like to know?---
For grandmother says that clouds and shine
Will always come and go.

But all little girls like me, she says,
Can smile and smile and smile,
Till every one who sees will think
His sunshine all the while!

I'd like to try it, but don't you see.
A bit of a smile like mine
Would reach such a very little way,
And make such a little shine.

But oh---if every boy and girl
Would smile and smile and see
How far they could make the brightness go
How shiney the world would be.

THE POWER OF EXAMPLE

In a town in Bavaria there was a little tumbledown church where the duke as often as he came that way, used to go in and pray. If on coming out of the church he happened to meet any of the peasants in the field, he loved to converse with them in a friendly way.

One day he met an old man with whom he fell into conversation on various things; and taking a liking to the man, he asked him in parting, whether he could do anything for him.

The peasant replied, "Noble Sir, you cannot do anything better for me than you have done already."

"How so?" said the Duke. "I

do not know that I have done anything for you."

"But I know it," said the old man, "for how can I ever forget that you have saved my son? He travelled so long in the ways of sin that for a long time he would have nothing to do with the church or with prayer, and he sank every day deeper into wickedness.

Some time ago he was here and saw you, sir, enter the little church. "I should like to see what he does then," said the young man scornfully to himself, and he glided in after you. But when he saw you pray so devoutly, he was so deeply impressed that he also began to pray, and from that day he became a changed man. I thank you for it most earnestly. And that is why I said you can never do me a greater favor than you done me already."

So true it is that example teaches better than precept.

LOVERS OF CHILDREN.

Many great men have delighted in passing their hours of relaxation in the company of children. Richter says the man is to be shamed who does not love the society of children.

Napoleon the first used to take his infant son in his arms and standing in front of a mirror with him, then make the oddest grimaces in the glass. At breakfast he would take the child upon his knee, dip his fingers in the coffee and daub his face with it. The child's governess scolded, the Emperor laughed, and the child almost always pleased, appeared to delight in the rough caresses of his father. Those who, on such occasions had a favour to