



KITTY'S LESSON.

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Kitty does not like it at all. What does she care what C A T spells? So she cries and makes a horrid face, and would bite and scratch if she could. Some children act very much like Kitty when they have lessons to learn or work to do. But Kitty has an excuse, for she hasn't any power to learn, and children have.

AUNT JO'S TALK ABOUT  
CURIOUS THINGS.

BY MAY BLOSSOM.

Aunt Jo, who often visits her sister, wears a very pretty diamond ring that glistens and sparkles when the light strikes it. The children love to watch it when she plays on the piano. They are polite, and so they do not ask her how much it is worth, though they are sure it must have cost a good sum.

One day they were talking about strange

and wonderful things they had seen, and little Ned said, "Auntie, what is the most valuable thing you ever saw?"

Aunt Jo thought a minute or two and then replied, "I think one of the most wonderful things I ever saw was at the World's Fair in Chicago, where I saw a tiny watch set in a gold finger ring. The face of the watch was about as large around as your thumb nail. I asked the price, and was told two hundred and fifty dollars.

"I saw another watch much larger, worth twenty-five hundred dollars. It was engraved, and the maker must have been a long time making it. It was all done by hand."

"What else did you see?" asked Nellie.

"At the World's Fair in Philadelphia in 1876, I saw two balls exactly alike, about the size of a large orange, and the price on them was five thousand dollars."

"Phew! What could they have been made of?"

"They were made of pure rock crystal

—as pure as a drop of water, and had not a speck nor a flaw."

"I'd like to own one," said Fred.

"Yes, I think you would, but you would not play ball with it. You would keep it under lock and key, and be careful that it should not get dented nor hurt in any way. But that makes me think that each of you own something far more valuable than those five thousand dollar balls."

"Why, no, auntie, we are poor. Papa doesn't even own the house we live in. He has to pay rent every month."

"That may be true, but for all that you each own a house, a wonderful house that is easily injured and put out of order."

"Oh, I know what you mean, our bodies."

"Yes, your body, the house you live in, and you have no right to injure it in any way. By careful eating and drinking, choosing milk and water for your drink, and daily exercise, you should try to keep your wonderful house in good order. You have no right to allow anything to enter through the front door (the mouth), anything that will do harm or upset your house within."

The children said they would try and remember that.

## A WINTER SONG.

The whole wide world is filled with snow  
Whichever way I look or go;  
The cold wind down the chimney comes;  
The little snowbirds chirp for crumbs.

Jack Frost is pinching every nose;  
He stings our cheeks and nips our toes,  
And I'm afraid he's none too good  
To birds and squirrels in the wood.

O, little creatures, are you cold?  
I pity you, though I've been told  
That you are snug and warm as we,  
In fur and feathers in a tree.

I think of you when comes the snow;  
And when the cold winds howl and blow  
My heart would warm you if it could,  
O little creatures in the wood!

A little girl, three or four years old, learned the Bible text: "Love one another." "What does 'love one another' mean?" asked her next older sister, in honest doubt as to the meaning. "Why, I must love you and you must love me, and I'm one and you're another," was the answer.—*Exchange*.

With generous heart, Lord, let me live,  
And all my enemies forgive.  
Keep me from anger and from hate;  
On thee with patience let me wait.  
The path of peace let me pursue,  
And "good for evil" make me do.  
Help me from cruel wrath to flee;  
I would be "perfect," Lord, like thee.