

The Family.

FAREWELL TO THE OLD YEAR. FAREWELL, Old Year, we walk no more together...

NOT A VAST CEMETERY.

THAT the world is not a vast cemetery deep laid with human bones is evident from the following article by William C. Prime, LL.D., in the Journal of Commerce.

hundred. Your cemetery gave five persons fifty square feet for graves. Their city lot is forty times as large.

THE BARGAIN.

"PSHAW!" said Jack. "What's the use of learning that verse, Dollie? Sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor!"

"A fair square bargain for a fair square man, say I." "The Bible doesn't," said Jack. "It says you've got to give away all your money for nothing."

their tasks. The baur, or farmer, works slowly, but he works early and late. Everything in the field is in the strictest order.

THE UNPROMISING TREE. "This little inferior looking tree I am not going to set out," said a gentleman who was about ornamenting his pretty new home with choice fruit trees and shrubs.

The Children's Corner. MAMMA'S BROWNIE. Who has fed the chickens, just as they would wish? Who has carried water, rinsed and filled the dish?