

SUNSHINE.

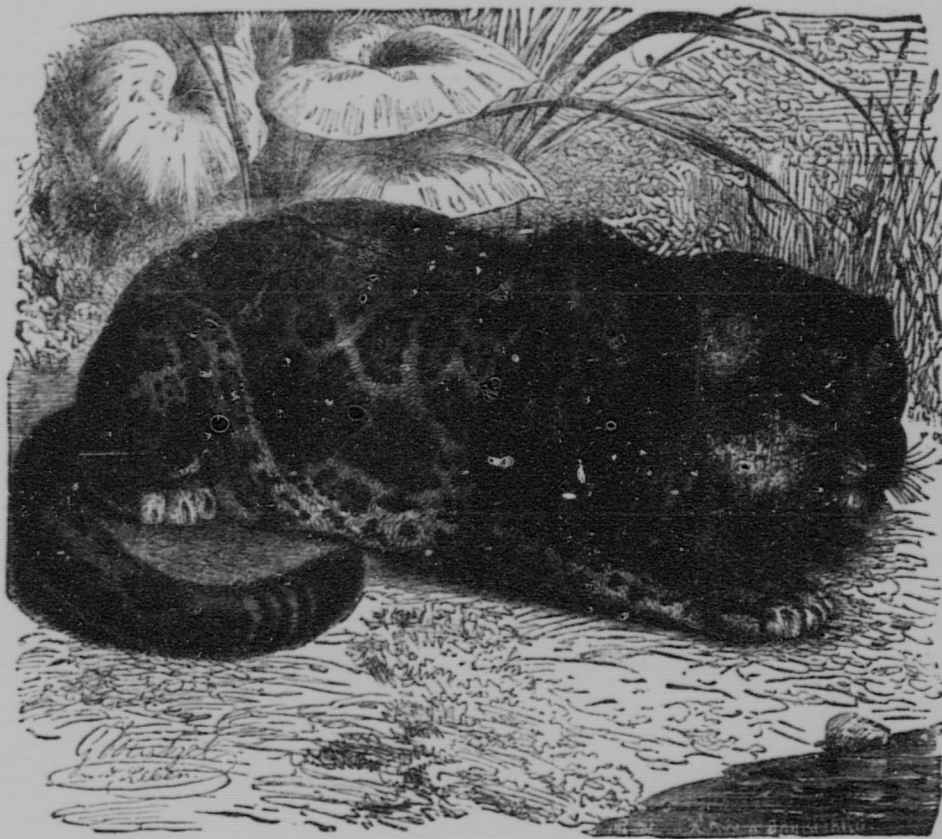
A little bit of Patience
Often makes the sunshine come,
And a little bit of Love
Makes a very happy home.

A little bit of Hope
Makes a rainy day look gay,
And a little bit of Charity
Makes glad a weary way.

LET IT BE.

"Tell me a story, mamma, please,"
begged Jackie boy.

"Well, once upon a time there was a
mamma cat with two kittens. The mam-
ma cat said to the baby cats, 'Never touch
anything without first asking me, for
there are many things in this world that
hurt cats, that you would not dream could
unless you were told, for they look very
pretty and innocent.' The baby cats
minded until they grew pretty big for
babies, then they thought they knew as
much as mother cat. One day they saw
something crawling about that they had
never seen before. 'You'd better let it
be until we ask mother what it is,' said
Tabby. 'Pooh!' said Tommy. 'It is
too small to hurt. I'm going to play with
it.' Oh, my! what yelling and squall-



THE LEOPARD.

ing! The big horned beetle had caught
Tommy's paw between its sharp horns.
'I told you to let it be,' said Tabby."

"Oh!" said Jackie. "I know why
you make up that story. I'm always med-
dling with things and getting hurt. I
won't any more."

WE MUST WORK.

It is a terrible thing not to be earnestly
at work. You remember what the ant
said to the grasshopper. A grasshopper
went to an ant, when winter was coming
on, and said he wanted help. "But," said
the ant, "what have you been doing all
the summer?" "Well," the grasshopper
said, "I spent my time chirping and
jumping about and enjoying myself."

"Then be off," said the ant, "for I spent
the summer working hard to prepare for
winter time."

Dear little workers, here is a stronger
lesson still, and from that Book of books,
the Bible. Oh, what a warning it is!

"Then shall they answer him, saying,
Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, or
athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or
in prison, and did not minister unto thee?
Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily
I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not
to one of the least of these, ye did it not
to me. And these shall go away into ever
lasting punishment: but the righteous
into life eternal."

THE WAY TO DO.

"I'm afraid they'll laugh at me!"

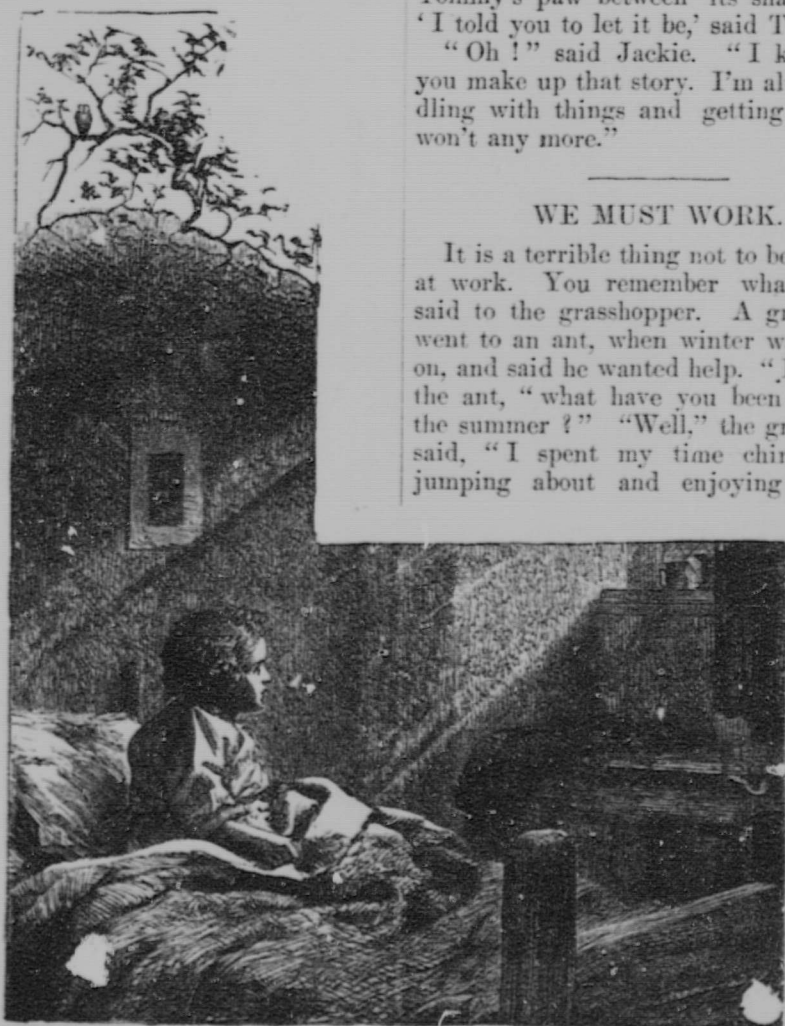
It was little Tot's first day in the kin-
dergarten school. Phil was taking her
on the way to his school.

"I'm 'fraid they'll laugh at me!"
cried little Tot.

"What if they do? You must just
laugh back again; that's what we do.
When you see them laughin', laugh as
hard as you can, and they'll like you for
it. People like people that laugh."

Tot was very much afraid that she
would cry instead of laugh; but every-
body was good, and when she remembered
what Phil said she smiled a great deal,
and they liked her very much.—*The May-
flower.*

Mind your hands! Don't let them steal,
or fight, or write any evil words.



WAKING WITH THE SUN.