

THE REASON WHY.

"When I was at the party,"
Said Betty (aged just four),
"A little girl fell off her chair
Right down upon the floor.
And all the other little girls
Began to laugh but me—
I didn't laugh a little bit,"
Said Betty, seriously.

"Why not?" her mother asked her, Full of delight to find That Betty—bless her little heart— Had been so sweetly kind. "Why didn't you laugh, darling? Or don't you like to tell?"

"I didn't laugh," said Betty.
"'Cause it was me that fell."

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