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MISS VANITY.

MISS VANITY is very prettily arrayed in her white dress, gaiter-boots, and jockey hat, with its graceful feather, beneath which flows her wealth of curls. And there she stands upon a chair, before the large mirror on the marble slab over the fireplace, with a tall vase on either side of her, while she daintily holds out her dress. Yes, there she stands admiring herself. She seems to be saying,

"Well, I am pretty. My cheeks are round and plump; my mouth is real handsome; and my eyes are black as huckle-berries, and bright as diamonds; and my hat is just splendid. I don't wonder Mrs. Loveland, when she called this afternoon, told Aunt Susan that I was a sweet child."

Yes; yes, you are pretty; but, oh! you are also vain; and, if you are not careful,

your vanity will spoil all your beauty. Remember the time will come when—

"The blush will fade,
The light grow dim which the blue eyes wear,
The gloss will vanish from curl and braid,
And the sunbeam die in the waving hair."



And what will you do then? Seek *now* to become "beautiful within," to be useful, to be good, kind, and truthful, and you will have a beauty that will never fade.

FAITHFULNESS IN CHILDREN.

ONE morning a gentleman and his wife were in such haste to reach a railway train that they omitted family worship. The next time they sat down to read, the mother remarked that the first chapter of Ephesians was the place. "No, mamma," said one of the little girls, "it is the second chapter; we read the first chapter as soon as you were gone." The children were all under