

The Child's Happiest Hour.

CHILDREN in the sunlight
Playing with their toys,
Caring not for big things,
Counting not their joys,
All serenely happy,
All supremely gay,
Wonderfully busy
At their morning play.

Theirs is not the worry,
Theirs but to enjoy.
"Why are you so happy
Fair haired girl and boy?"
"We are playing grown up
Shop and home,—we two,
This our happiest moment,—
Imitating you."

Ah! what is the lesson
Children teach us here,
Happy imitating
Nobler, grown up sphere?
We are happy also
Imitating Him,
Whom to strive to live like
Makes His Heaven less dim.