



GOOD DOG ROVER.

## GOOD DOG ROVER.

OUR Eddie has a fine large pot,  
Who loves his little master;  
His hair in spots is black as jet,  
In others white as plaster.

And many a happy hour they pass  
In dull or shiny weather,  
Romping upon the floor or grass,  
Or rambling out together.

It's fun alive to see them race  
Through fields of bright red clover,  
And roll and tumble, jump and chase:  
Ed and his good dog Rover.

With Ed to market Rover goes,  
If he perchance should ask it,  
And in his mouth—as I suppose—  
He carries home the basket

Sometimes when Ed is hard at play,  
And wants to be the winner,  
He'll send old Rover all the way  
Alone to bring his dinner.

Though not amphibious at all,  
Like beaver, mink or otter,

Yet, like a duck, if duty call,  
He'll take unto the water.

Of pets should you go forth in quest,  
And search the wide world over,  
You'd find the handsomest and best  
Is Eddie's good dog Rover.

## GODS KITTEN.

ONE day a boy was tormenting a kitten.  
His little sister, with her eyes full of tears,  
said to him:

"Oh, Philip, don't do that, it is God's kitten."

That word of the little girl was not lost.  
It was set on wheels. Philip left off tormenting the kitten, but he could not help thinking about what his sister had said. "God's kitten, God's creature—for he made it," he said to himself, "I never thought of that before." The next day, on his way to school, he met one of his companions beating unmercifully a poor, half-starved looking dog. Philip ran up to him, and before he knew it, was using his sister's words, saying:

"Don't do that, Ned; it's God's creature."

## HOW JANIE SETTLED IT.

"HERE comes mamma," said Janie. "O mamma, must I save some of my candy for Graco?"

"I think a good little sister would."

"But Graco didn't give me any of hers."

"Didn't she? How did you like that?"

"I don't like it at all; and I want to make her not like it, too, because I think she was real mean."

"Dear, dear! And is mamma to have two mean little girls, then?"

Janie looked at her mother and was quiet a minute. Then she ran and threw her arms around her neck and said; "No, no, mamma dear, you shall not have any mean little girls at all. I guess Graco forgot, and I'll go and give her some of my candy now, so she won't ever forget again?"

Her mother smiled "I think that is the way to make her remember," she said; "and I am so glad I am to have two kind little girls."

## THE REWARD OF DUTY.

THERE is a legend of a monk to whom the Lord appeared in a vision, bringing him great peace and joy. Scarcely had he been thus favoured for a few moments when the bell summoned him to the duty of distributing bread to the poor. For a moment he hesitated, but he went to his work. Oh, what a sacrifice to leave this glorious vision for the dull routine of duty! Returning to his cell, what was his joy to find the vision of the Lord as before, and to be met with the greeting. "Hadst thou tarried, I had departed."

## BUNNY'S BLUNDER.

BUNNY is the 'cutest little snow white rabbit you ever saw. He is quite tame, and he blinks at you very wisely with his queer pink eyes. He is very fond of his little mistress; she is so good to him. He always wants to be with her, and he will follow her every opportunity he gets.

One morning little Mistress Mary and her mamma were going to ride to town in the street-cars to do some shopping.

Mary said good-bye to Bunny, and left him, as she thought, securely shut up in little house; but just as she and her mamma were seated in the car, who do you suppose jumped in after them? Why, Mr. Bunny, to be sure!

And he was as alarmed as his mistress was surprised, for when the car began to move, Mr. Bunny wanted to get off. He had never been in a car before, and the motion frightened him. He ran up and down the car, and no one could catch him.

There was a great deal of laughing and talking at the sight of him, and the conductor had to stop the car and let Mistress Mary and her mother get off and take their mischievous pet home.

This they did, and I can assure you that when they left the house again, Mr. Bunny was shut up so securely that he had no chance of getting out and trying to steal a ride to town.