

Children's Treasury.

PRETTY IS THAT PRETTY DOES.

The spider wears a plain brown dress,
And she is a steady spinner ;
To see her, quiet as a mouse,
Going about her silver house,
You would never, never guess
The way she gets her dinner.

She looks as if no thought of ill
In all her life had stirr'd her ;
But while she moves with careful tread,
And while she spins her silken thread,
She is planning, planning, planning still
The way to do some murder.

My child, who reads this simple lay
With eyes downcast and tender,
Remember the old proverb says,
That pretty is which pretty does,
And that worth does not go nor stay
For poverty nor splendour.

'Tis not the house, and not the dress,
That makes the saint or sinner,
To see the spider sit and spin,
Shut with her webs of silver in,
You would never, never guess
The way she gets her dinner.

—*Alice Cary.*

KEEP.

Keep to the right as the law directs,
Keep from the world thy friend's defects,
Keep all thy thoughts on purest themes,
Keep from thine eyes the motes and beams ;
Keep true thy deed, thy honor bright,
Keep firm thy faith in God and right,
Keep free from any sin and stain,
Keep free from ways that bring thee pain ;
Keep free thy tongue from words of ill,
Keep right thy aim and good thy will ;
Keep all thy acts from passion free,
Keep strong in hope, no envy see ;
Keep watchful care o'er tongue and hand,
Keep free thy feet, by justice stand ;
Keep true thy word, a sacred thing,
Keep from the snares the tempters bring ;