THE LITTLE DOCTOR.

BABY MAUDE is very ill, So the little Mamma plays; She must have a candy pill, Doctor Neddy gravely says.

Doctor Ned is very fat, And when visiting the sick Takes his papa's beaver hat, And his grandpa's walking stick.

And so comical he looks, Children's mamma laughs to see; Wise as any dozen books, Solemn as a judge is he.

Now he takes the Dollie's hand, Makes believe to see her tongue; Says, "Ah, 'um, I understand; Got the toothache in her lung."

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DAYS. HAPPY

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.

A PERFECT LITTLE GENTLEMAN.

ARTHUR JORDAN was a very selfish little boy. His mamma often talked to him about his bad babit, but Arthur's memory was not as good as his appetite, so he went on forgetting, and very often was sent from the table in disgrace on account of "his bad manners.

One day when there was company at dinner, he was allowed to go to the table, because the company was grandma and two aunties.

This day Arthur sat by grandma on his high chair, and when the fruit was passed, instead of waiting for grandma to help him, he reached up and snatched the finest peach in the basket, the very one that mamms had intended grandma to have. to see him," said Harry.

Mamma looked grieved, but said nothing then. When tea time came, instead of being perched up in his seat of honour by grandma again, the little gentleman was given a seat at a table by himself, and here he was obliged to eat, three times a day, as long as the visitors remained.

This treatment seemed very hard to Arthur, but no learned his lesson well, and a few months later when he went to visit grandma in her own home, he was so polite that the aunties said he was a perfect little gentleman."

GOOD OLD ROSE.

Rose is our old dog. Her hair is as curly as dandelion stems, her tail waves When we say, like a feather duster. "Good dog." it thumps like grandpa's cane when he walks up stairs. Now I will tell you why we call her "good old Rose."

One day papa sent Lily to the store. Lily is six years old; the store is just beyoud the railroad track.

"Rose, take care of Lily," said papa.

Rose wagged her tail for "Yes, sir," and off they went. She trotted along by Lily's side. Lily felt very grand to go to the store all alone. She didn't know that Rose was taking care of her. All at once Rose caught Lily's dress in her teeth. They were just going to cross the track.

"Let me go!" said Lily. But Rose pulled her back hard. Lily looked up and down the track; there was no train in But Rose heard it shake the ground. "You shall let me go!" cried Lily. "Bad Rose!" and she jerked the dress, and tore it out of Rose's teeth, and Then Rose jumped right at Lily, and threw her down on the ground, and dragged her back again.

Just at that instant the train thundered round the curve; but Lily was safe. How the men in the train cheered! How the ladies waved their handkerchiefs! hadn't any handkerchief, but she waved her tail; and that is all a dog can do.

Wouldn't you pat her big head too and call her "good old Rose?"-Little Men and Women.

A LETTER TO PAPA.

PAPA Brinton had gone to Florida, and Maude and Harry missed him very much.

I wonder if papa misses us as much as we miss him? said Maude, sighing.

I'm sute he does," answered mamma.

I wish I could tell him how lonely we are without him, and how much we want

"So you can; and I'm sure it will! him and you too to bear the separat replied mamma.

"That's so. We will write to him at long letter, and tell him how much well him, and what we have been doing he went away." So Harry and Ma wrote a long letter. First Harry wn sentence, then Maude wrote one. Harry, and again Maude.

When Papa Brinton received its smiled so often that his friend asked what pleased him so much. He rethat he had a very sweet love letter ['\pi two little lovers; and the friend read letter and smiled too. He said he wi he had two dear little children to writ him such dear, loving letters.

THE DOLL'S VISIT.

"You are going visiting, Nellie-D. this very day," said May to her doll, , you are going to have on your be clothes."

Nellie-Dellie said nothing, but lo happy as she always did, and soon ready to go across the way to see B

"Let's go into the garden," said taking her own doll in her arms, "an Nellie-Dellie walk between us, she big." So the two small mothers May's doll between them, and toddle along, though her feet da gled a good and she was pulled along is her arms of the time.

All went well till they reached the place, when Bess tripped and some though neither she nor her own doll hurt, she pulled Nellie-Dellie's arm out as she fell.

"I am sorry," she cried, "and I de mean to."

"I know you didn't," said May, tr bravely to keep back the tears at di woeful plight.

"We'll go and get sister Mary to be tor," said Bessie.

"It is harder to put an arm back a to tear it off," said Doctor Mary, "1 a will do my best."

She was such a fine doctor that i s was soon as well as ever, and after a, play was taken home, none the work the little accident, while May was n the better for it. For you see she h chance to be vexed with her playmak she never said a cross word, and was better than keeping both dollies & in tight.