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THE HAND-GLASS.

This is the first time wee Betty ever saw a haud-glass. Of course she has seen herself many times in an ordinary looking-glass, but to hold a mirror close to her face so as to see real near hereyes and nose and teeth strikes her as being a very, funny and interesting thing.

BREAKING A WISH-BONE.

"Will you break this wish-tone with me, mamma?" said the little girl as she held up the well-dried bone of the fowl left from the dinner the day before.

Mamma broke the bone with her little daughter after they had both made their wishes in silence. The little girl got the wish.

"What was your wish, dear?" asked mamma.

"I don't like to tell," replied the little one.

"As long as you have the wish it does not matter if you tell it, dear."

With some hesitancy the child said: "I wish that papa would go to church with you to night.

The mother was astonished. She supposed, of course, that the child had wished for something specially for herself. A short time before, in the child's presence, the mother had been asking her husband to go to church with her that evening, and he had slightly demurred. Lying on the couch in the next room, the father heard the conversation about the wish bone, and was much surprised at the wish his child had made as the mother was.

After the little girl had told her wish she said : "Now, mamma, we will see for sure if chicken wish-bone wishes come true."

The wish did come true. Papa went to church that night with mamma.

DEW DEOPS is published weekly by William Briggs, 29-33 Richmond Street West, Toronto. Price, 8 cents per year, or 2 cents per quarter.