



IN THE FIELDS.

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Tommy and Maggie went off in the train
Away to visit Grandmamma Cane;
Over the mountains, down valleys so
green,
'Twas the prettiest sight they ever had
seen.

Grandmamma prepared them a supper so
nice,
Of all kinds of cakes and pasties and
pies;
When this they had finished they scam-
pered to bed,
And beautiful dreams filled each little
head.

They woke with the sun and planned for
the day;
What they should do and what they
should play,
So they played hide-and-seek in the fields
of new hay,
And played in the brook all the rest of
the day.

A DOG THAT WENT TO MARKET.

Every day Tam went to market. His
master had taught him to carry the
basket in his mouth, and hold it, for the
butcher to take and fill after he read the
order inside.

Tam smelled the juicy beefsteak or
mutton, but never touched it. There was
generally a bone inside, which they gave
him for his pay. But whether he was
paid or not, he never ate the meat that he
was trusted to carry. He was too faith-
ful for that.

Tiger saw Tam's basket and knew what
was inside of it. He tried often to get it
away from Tam, who ran too fast for him.

One day, however, Tiger was very near
when Tam passed his home. Tiger
thought it a good chance to get something,
and he stole up behind Tam, who was
trotting slowly along, and seized the end
of the meat, which was sticking over the

edge of the basket. Tam felt the jerk,
and he pulled the basket away with all
his might, so quickly that Tiger had to
let go.

Tam placed the basket inside the kitch-
en door, as usual, and then went off. He
did not wait for his bone. He just went
back to Tiger's home and waited for him.

By and by Tiger came out for a little
walk, and that was Tam's chance. He
took the smaller dog by the nape of the
neck and shook him and beat him. He
did not really bite, but he frightened the
dishonest dog badly. Before letting him
go, he rolled him over and over in the
dust, while Tiger howled and cried, and
begged for mercy, thinking that Tam was
surely going to kill him. Indeed, he was
such a coward, and made such a noise
about his whipping, that his howls finally
brought his mistress out to the door, and
she drove the big dog away.

She did not know what had made Tam
so angry, but Tiger did.

He never meddled with Tam and his
basket again. The faithful dog went to
and fro to market past Tiger every day,

but Tiger never even looked at the basket.
He knew better. Tam's short, sharp
lesson had cured him of being a thief.

THE BEST BOOK OF ALL.

Elsie Farnsworth has a great many
books. Ever since she first learned to
read she has been very fond of reading,
and her library has been steadily growing
larger all the time, for when Christmas
has come around Elsie's friends have
often sent her books, for they have known
that Elsie would be pleased to receive
them.

Elsie's parents are glad to see their
little girl so fond of reading, and they
take good care to see that she is always
supplied with a quantity of good books.

On her last birthday Elsie received
what she thinks is the best book of all.
This is a beautiful illustrated Bible.
Elsie likes this book better than all the
rest she has in her library, and whenever
she has a little friend come to see her,
she is sure to show her this beautiful copy
of the Scriptures. Many a pleasant after-
noon has Elsie spent, showing her play-
mates the lovely pictures.

Elsie is right in her way of looking at
the Bible, for it is the very best book in
all the world, and from it we may learn
the way to heaven, for it is the only book
that can make us wise unto salvation.—
Ex.

BROUGHT TO GROUND.

Caught at last! That is what old Sport
thinks to himself as he keeps his eye on
the pretty wild duck. What a pity to kill
such a pretty bird! The duck has been
pleading for its life, but Sport will not
listen to its pleas. He is delighted at
having served his master, and is now
waiting for him to come up and claim his
prize, when Sport will get a hearty pat
on the head, which he likes better than
his dinner.



BROUGHT TO GROUND.