

THE DEAREST THINGS.

When God both make a lovely thing
The finest and completest,
He makes it little, don't you know?
For little things are sweetest.

Little flowers, little birds,
Little diamonds, little pearls:
But the dearest things on earth
Are the little boys and girls.

BABY BOB.

Baby Bob is "the sweetest little boy that ever was." So says his sister Eva. He scarcely ever cries, and will play contentedly for hours with his blocks on the nursery floor. One of his nicest toys, though a very cheap one, is a little crimson and pink tissue-paper ball which was sent him by his Aunt Laura, who is a missionary in far-off Japan. She says these are what the little Japanese children play with, for they have no rubber balls in Japan. There is a little hole in one end in which you blow. When the ball is full of air, you bat it about with the hand. It is surprising how well the air stays in and how long these balls will last.

Though all the readers of DEW DROPS have not friends in Japan to send them toys, they could all have a gay tissue-paper ball. They are very simply made of eight pieces cut like the pieces in a football, and neatly glued together with a little round piece the size of a penny pasted on each end to make it firm, and a small hole in one end through which to blow.

WASHING FOR DOLLY.

Ain't you 'shamed, you naughty dolly? Ain't you 'shamed 'as you can be?
'Cause you made your clothes so dirty: see the trouble you've made me!
Oh, you needn't hang your head so; that won't help the thing a bit.
Here's your mother, naughty dolly, hard at work; just think of it!
But I've learned a lesson, dolly: I'll be good as I can be;
My mamma shall not be tired doing extra work for me.