

A CHINESE DANDY.
Heigho: now doesn't this old fellow look like a regular guy: Well, that is just what he is. Isn't he gotten up in style, though! I dare say he thinks there was never such style before.

You didn't know they had dandies in China, did you? But you sce they have. Well, when we compare the style with that affected by some of our own dudes, it isn't so bad after all, is it? Really, if th's fellow didn't have that fan and parasol, hed be right respectable in comparison.
The Chinese are very fond of dressing, as people are elsewhere, for that matter. On festival days, especially, they may be seen on the streets arrayed in the most gorgeous attire thev can procure. The mothers begin early with the children, and one of the first desires of a Chinese boy's heart is to have a coat with as many colors as can be gotten into it. The shoes, caps, and collars of the babies are decorated, too, with all manner of gay-colored embroidery.

## WASHING DISHES.

by sarah e. gannett.
" Come, Madge, leave your book now, dear, and wash the breakfast dishes."
Madge rose unwillingly, put the plates together with a clash, and piled the cups with reckless disregard of their slender handles.
"O mother, I hate to do honsework," she fretted. "I'm going to get married just as soon as I can so Ill not have to wash dishes."
" That would be a queer way to get rid of it," laughed her mother. "Don't I do it every day?"
"Oh, well, I shan't. I will say to the man, when he asks me to marry him, ' Do you 'spect me to wesh dishes?' and if he says, 'Yes,' I'll say, 'No, I thank you, sir,'" and Madge threw the spoons into the dish-pan with such a clatter that the water splashed up into her face.
"Madge," called Aunt Ida from the sitting-room, "don't you want to go to walk with me?"
"Can't"" answered Madge crossly. "I have all these dishes to wash."
"Oh, well, I'll help you."
In a short time the two started on their walk.
"Where are you going, Aunt Ida?" said Madge as thev turned down a narrow street.
"I'm going to call on a little friend of mine who never washes dishes."

Madge looked up quickly. "I wonder if Aunt Ida heard me scolding this morning," she thought.

At one of the houses on this street Aunt Ida stopped and knocked at the door.
" Come in !" called a cheerful voice.
Inside, in an old reclining chair, sat a girl about Madge's age with a thin, white face and big blue eyes looking up at them out of the pillows that supported her. A book lay in her lap and three children hung about her eagerly looking at the pictures and listening to the stories she was telling.
"O Miss Sherman!" she exclaimed as she saw her visitors. "How glad I am to see you! But mother is out washing to-day."
"Then we will visit the rest of you," answered Aunt Ida. "This is my niece, Madge Fairfield, Anna; and, Madge, this is Anna Dean."
"And how go the lessons, Anna?" continued Miss Sherman after a chat with the little ones.
" Rather slowly, I am afraid. You see, when mother is out I cannot study much hecause I must look after the little tots: and I teach Nellie, too, you know; so at night. I am too tired to study. But I'm glad to do this for mother," she added quickly. " It is the only way in which I can help. I wish I could sew or wash the dishes for her, but my hands are too weak," and she glanced sadly at the little wasted hands lying in her lap.
"Anna once had a dreadful fall," said Aunt Ida to Madge, "which injured her spine, and she has never since been able to hold up her head. I don't know what her mother would do without her, though," she added. "With Nellie's help she takes care of the two babies; and, since Nellie cannot be spared to go to school, Anna teaches her. But you look tired, Anna dear. I'm afraid Madye and I are too mueb for you."
" Oh, no, indeed, dear Miss Sherman You alway 3 rest me. I am tired becaus I did not sleep much last night, my baci ached so."
"Does it ache now?"
"Yes, it aches 'most all the time lately But please don't tell mother. It onl would trouble her. I ought not to hav told you, but somehow it seems as if could bear the pain better if I could tel some one who cares for me," and her lip quivered and tears stood in her blue eye
"You are a dear, brave little girl! said Aunt Ida, kissing her. "I'm gla you told me, and I'll try to help you to bes it. We will not tell mother unless it necessary. But now, if you will invit us , Madge and I are going to lunch wit you. I're brought a basket of things wit me to help out."
"Goody! goody!" exclaimed Nell with sparkling eyes; and for a few minute every one was busy setting the table, ranging on it the dainty food from Aus Ida's basket and bringing bread, butte and milk from the closet. Even Anna d her part, unwrapping the boiled eggs an arranging the little cakes on a plate. F the next hour there was a very mer pany in the dingy room.
" Mother," said Madge that night she finished her account of the visit Anna, " I'm glad I can wash dishes and housework! I'm never going to scold abo it any more. Just suppose I was li Anna Dean! I don't see how she bea it so well! 'She is just lovely, mother.'

## GOOD RULES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

The rules of Elizabeth Fry, the b factress, are equally appropriate young people. They are as follows:

1. Never lose time. I do not th that lost which is spent in amusement recreation every day; but be always the habit of being employed.
2. Never err the least in truth.
3. Never say an ill thing of a pers when thou canst say a good thing of hi Not only speak charitably, but feel so.
4. Never be irritable or unkind to a body.
5. Never indulge thyself in luxur that are not necesasry.

Do all things with consideration, when thy path to act right is difficult, confidence in that Power alone whic able to assist thee, and exert thine powers as far as they go.
"Well," said little Frances nantly, after a long search for her sch book strap, " T've hunted every sil place where it could possibly be. I'm going to hunt where it can't poss be, and I sc.opose I shall find it." she proceeded to do, with great succes

