



THE BOAT RACE.

LITTLE MILLIONAIRES.

Twenty little millionaires
 Playing in the sun;
 Millionaires in mother love,
 Millionaires in fun,
 Millionaires in leisure hours,
 Millionaires in joys,
 Millionaires in hopes and plans,
 Are these girls and boys.

Millionaires in health are they,
 And in dancing blood;
 Millionaires in shells and stones,
 Sticks and moss and mud;
 Millionaires in castles
 In the air, and worth.
 Quite a million times as much
 As castles on the earth.

Twenty little millionaires
 Playing in the sun,
 Oh, how happy they must be,
 Every single one!
 Hardly any years have they,
 Hardly any cares;
 But in every lovely thing
 Multimillionaires.

HER HANDS.

BY NELLIE L. M'CLUNG.

"Show me your hands," said the old minister to the dying girl, who was afraid to meet her Saviour.

She had early in life been left motherless, and the care of the family had fallen heavily on her young shoulders. Her

days had all been spent in hard and unremitting toil.

When death drew near, she was afraid. She said "I have had no time to do anything for God. I have nothing to show."

"Show him your hands," said the old minister, "He will understand."

NIP AND TUCK.

Nip and Tuck lived in the same ledge of rocks. Nip was a chippie, and was Jamie's pet. Tuck was a red squirrel, who was Nip's troublesome neighbor. Jamie kept on hand a basket of all kinds of nuts with which to treat Nip. Jamie was as fond of nuts as Nip was; so they lunched together every day at eleven o'clock, and had a "nut-crack" at five. When the table was spread, Jamie would rap on the rock with a nut, and Nip would come at once.

Nip had a home in a little hide-away in the ledge. He was very careful, however, never to be seen by Tuck when he entered his little cave, for Tuck was a pickpocket. Nip grew very fond of Jamie, and would eat nuts from his hand without fear. After his meal was over he would fill his pockets with nuts to carry home. "Watch your pockets," said Jamie, as Nip scampered across the rocks with his heavy load. But, alas! Tuck caught him and shook him until the nuts had all rolled out of his pockets. Tuck tucked them into his own pockets, and said, "Cheat, cheat." Nip and Tuck were never very friendly neighbors after that.

WHERE NEDDIE FOUND HIM.

BY D. A. HAMILTON.

Where was baby Neddie looked under all the sofas, and Lawrence even peeped in the big tin cake-box. You see baby had one little tooth in his head, but that one was such a sweet tooth and he had twice been known to creep out into the pantry in the cake-box. "But he wasn't there this time. He didn't seem to be anywhere, and mamma began to get alarmed. 'Get the dinner-bell, Ned,' she said, 'and ring it out the back door for papa; and Lawrence, are you sure you hunted in all the closets? There's the linen-closet, you know, and Bridget's closet.

"I looked in 'em all," he said despondently. "He isn't anywhere. I guess he's dissolved; he's sweet enough to."

Papa came in and hunted, too. Out doors and in they hunted, getting more frightened all the time. Then Neddie found him. He laughed till the two anxious tears just crossing over the bridge of his nose lost the balance and tumbled down-hill. "I said Neddie found baby, but really and truly it was only his little soft chamois shoes, he found and part of two little black-stockinged legs in them. The rest of baby was out of sight. Papa tall, square scrap-basket in the library was over on its side, and baby had crawled in and gone to sleep. How mamma laughed when he was found.

THE PIN PRICKS.

BY NELLIE L. M'CLUNG.

Many there are who can bear the vicissitudes of life serenely, and yet go down before the little pin pricks. There are those who would bear the loss of fortune without a murmur, and yet they will make life miserable for every one round them, when they have the toothache.

We need grace to carry us safely over dreary wash-days, spoiled dinners, smoking stoves, and all the other small annoyances that bring the wrinkles to the face and cheat us out of our happiness.

The world notices the company we keep.