

PLAYING
GRANDMOTHER.

YOU see little Susie Ellis in the picture; she has put on her grandmamma's cap and glasses, and has her mother's parasol, and is playing Grandmother. Of course she cannot see through the glasses, but looks over them.

Susie is very fond of dressing up; she sometimes puts on an old coat and hat and comes to the door as a little beggar; but her mamma generally knows who she is, because of her merry laugh, for she cannot help laughing when her mamma looks so pitying

at the poor little beggar. One day when she put on a long dress and hat and veil, her little brother Ben would not kiss her, because he did not know who she was.

A bright little girl, who had successfully spelled the word "that," was asked by her governess what would remain after the "t" had been taken away? "The dirty cups and saucers," was the reply.



PLAYING GRANDMOTHER.

SULKY SAMMY.

FIE! for shame, you naughty fellow,
All the livelong sunny day
You have either sulked or quarrelled,
Spoiling all our merry play.

Come, come! still the sun is shining,
Thrush and linnet carol gay;
'Tis no time for fretful whining—
Drive that angry frown away!