

JULY 2, 1881.



THE FISHERMAN'S CHILDREN. THE FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER.

ANNY Grey's father was a fisherman. He lived in a nice little cottage by the sea. Long ago, when Fanny was only a baby, her father and mother went to town to sell some of the fish and

lobsters they had caught. Fanny | was | left in care of a neighbour, who did not pay much attention to her. She was playing at the top of the long stairs, leading from the cottage to the beach, and she fell and hurt her foot, so now you see she has to walk with crutches. In the picture she is nursing her little brother Ned. That queer-looking thing in one corner of the picture is a lobster-pot. Bait is put inside, and it is lowered into the sea; the lobsters go in to get the bait, and do not find their way out again, so the cunning old fisherman pulls up the lobster-pot, and catches the old fellows.

You see, hanging over a pole to dry, the nets for catching fish. They are kept upright like a fence in the water, by lead weights at the bottom and cork floats at the top. The fish try to get through the meshes of the net, but can't; and when they try to get back, the threads get under their gills, and they are caught. In the background you see the boats upon the beach, and the high cliffs further off.

MARY'S PRAYER.

JESUS, at thy feet I fall, Please to hear me when I call.

Please to take away my sin, Make and keep me pure within.

Come and dwell within my heart. And thy strength and grace impart,

No. 13.