

## GRANDMA.

Daisy Dutton,  
A maiden of four,  
Started one day  
To bring from the store  
A basket of eggs,  
For mamma to make  
A beautiful frosted  
Birthday cake.

Swinging the basket  
To and fro,  
Skipping along,  
She tripped her toe.  
Quickly the basket  
Flew from her hand;  
Eggs, all broken,  
Lay in the sand.

Daisy's brother,  
Seeing the wreck,  
Cried, "Now you'll have  
A whipping, I speak."  
"I'm not a bit  
Afraid," laughed she,  
"For I've a grandma  
At home, you see."

## KITTY.

BY NALLY CAMPBELL.

Kitty started to go to school this fall. She thinks that it is fine fun. She just loves it. Every morning she meets Margie and Alice Sloane at the corner, and they go the rest of the way together; then after school they all come back to the corner, where they say good-bye.

The other day a new girl, Jessie Foster, walked home with them, too.

"Come on to my house," she said to the other three, when they got to the corner. "My grandma is going to be there and bring me some candy. "Don't you like candy?"

They most certainly did, and Margie and Alice very gladly accepted the invitation. But Kitty hung back.

"I guess I must go home," she said. "Mother will be expecting me."

"Oh no, Kitty," said Margie. "We will bring you back to the corner."

"But mother told me to come right home."

"She meant after we left you, and we

for, though my daughter is very little, she is not too little to be trusted."

And, oh! wasn't Kitty glad that she had come straight home!

## TWO FRIENDS.

Dr. Smith has a horse which he rides when visiting his patients, and he also has a fine large Newfoundland dog named Caesar. The dog lives in the same stable with the horse, and runs by his side when the doctor goes on his rounds. When they come to the house of a patient, the doctor puts the bridle rein in Caesar's mouth, and the horse stands quietly beside his friend until his master returns.

Sometimes the doctor will go to the stable, put the bridle on the horse and tell Caesar to take the horse to the water. Caesar takes the rein in his mouth and off they will trot, frisking and capering and playing with each other until they reach a little stream back of the stable yard. After the horse has quenched his thirst, both come back in the same playful manner. The doctor says they play together like two boys.

## TIBBS, THE MISSIONARY CAT.

BY A. M. BARNES.

Tibbs was a large gray cat, with the softest blue eyes and the sleekest fur. We loved him dearly, for he was kind and gentle and never gave any of us a scratch. He was smart, too. I know you'll say so when you hear what he did.

Well, one day, after Auntie had dropped her spool of silk two or three times, and none of us were in the room to pick it up for her, she said as she got up:

"O, I do wish some of the children were here to pick up my spool for me every time I drop it. I'd be willing to give them a half-cent each time for their missionary money.

Then what do you think happened? Why, the very next time Auntie dropped her spool, Tibbs, who had been asleep on the rug, jumped up and ran and stopped it as it was rolling away, and began to push it back it back gently towards Auntie, as though he had understood every word of what she had said, and wanted to make the missionary money himself.

"Well done, Tibbs!" said Auntie, as the spool came to where she could reach it. "There's a half-cent to your credit for the missionaries. Smart cat."

Now—will you believe it?—in one month's time Tibbs had earned twenty cents by pushing Auntie's spools back to her when they had rolled away. Didn't we have a big time putting it in the missionary box! We cut out a cat's head and pasted it on the box. James, he's my brother, said it was very much like Tibbs. On the box we wrote:

THE OFFERING OF TIBBS.

A cat who loves the missionaries, and  
wants to help them.



IN DANGER.

## IN DANGER.

Can anyone guess what this picture means? What do you suppose these two boys are doing? Evidently they are in some danger which they seem to realize and which they are trying to prevent. They are at the rear end of a car laden with short, heavy beams. Approaching them is a hand-car, carrying six or seven persons. This car is going at a great speed, as it is coming down a steep grade. Even though they have put on their brake and have stopped working, the speed was so great that they are still going at a great rate.

The car carrying the beams is also going fast, but in the opposite direction. As the two cars approach the danger becomes greater, when the boys conceive the idea of shoving off the beams, thereby breaking the force of the shock.

will bring you the very same distance that we do other days."

"Come on," said Jessie, "that won't be not minding her. Don't you see it won't?"

But while Jessie spoke, Kitty remembered a Bible verse that she had learned not long ago, and her mind was made up.

"I can't go," she said. "Mother would think something had happened, and it would worry her. It wouldn't be 'honouring' your mother, I guess, to make her worry."

Off she scampered. When she got home there was a lady in the parlour who called her in and said, "Why you are a very little girl to come home from school by yourself."

"She comes only part of the way alone," said her mother. "It is a very short and a very safe walk from the corner. And I know that she will not go anywhere else;