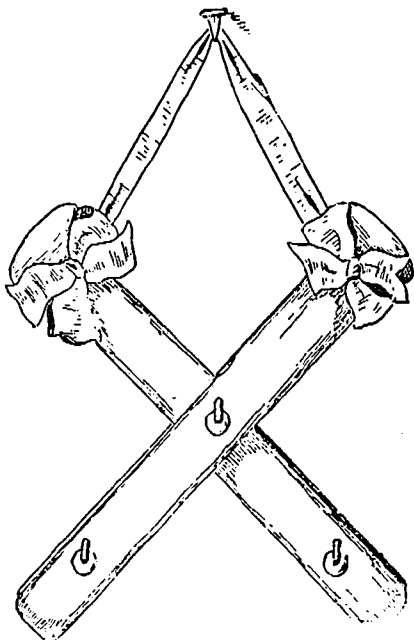




### Key and Button-Hook Rack.

Here is a pretty and useful little article which a boy can make out of a couple of clothes pegs. Stick them together, screw three little brass hooks into them, gild or paint them



some pretty color, and tie on a ribbon of the same shade to suspend them by. In this way you will have as pretty a key and button-hook rack as could be asked for, all for very little work, and the cost of a few cents.

### Games for Young Folks.

DURING the long winter evenings it is well for the young folks of all ages to know some amusing games so as to pass the time pleasantly when a lot of them get together. Here are a few:

**"FLING THE TOWEL."** Let the company form a circle, with one of the players in the center. One member of the circle then flings a large towel, aiming to hit some other member. If the player in the middle is adroit enough to intercept it and catches the towel on its way across the ring, he takes the place of the one who threw it, who then takes his stand in the middle. If it hits the one at whom it was aimed, he must try to get rid of it by throwing it to another player before the one stationed in the middle can catch it.

**THE GAME OF "SANTA CLAUS,"** which is not unlike that called "Donkey," is great fun. Tack upon the wall a big white sheet. Make a large paper Santa Claus; cut off his head, his feet, his arms, legs and pack; cut off his ears and nose; cut out his eyes, and paste his body on the sheet. Blindfold each player and give him a portion of the Saint's anatomy, and let him place it where he thinks it should go. You can have a bit of dried mucilage on the backs of these bits of paper, so that they can be moistened and stuck to the body. He generally turns out a most peculiar looking saint, with one eye on his heel, another on his thumb, his head where his feet should be, and nothing in the right place. You can have two simple prizes—one for the person who comes nearest being right in the placing of some member, and a booby prize for the one

farthest out of the way. We have seen a whole roomful of grown people convulsed with merriment over this game.

**"GOSSIP"** is amusement for the older ones. All sit in a circle. One communicates a piece of gossip about some person in the room, who proceeds to tell it to the one next, and so it goes on until the last one is to repeat aloud just what he hears, and the starter gives the original sentence. They are generally just about as far apart as the gossip started at a sewing circle is from the same piece of news when it has made the village rounds.

**"METAMORPHOSIS."** Let each member of the company be furnished with a sheet of paper and a pencil. Let him draw at the top of the sheet the head of some bird, beast, fish, or human being, and fold down the sheet so as to leave nothing exposed except lines to show on what part of the paper the body is to be placed. He then passes it to his next neighbor, who draws on it a body to suit his own fancy. It is then folded and passed to the next, who must draw legs, two or four. When the papers are examined, some very curious monsters, unknown to natural history, are displayed.

**"APPRENTICE"** is not too intellectual for the little ones. One of the players begins by saying, "I have apprenticed my son to a butcher," or drygoods merchant, or to any tradesman, and gives the initial of the first thing his son sold. The rest must guess what the article sold was, and the one who guesses right must then "prentice" his son.

### The Dressed Turkey.

One of the parish sent one morn—  
A farmer kind and able—  
A nice fat turkey, raised on corn,  
To grace the pastor's table.

The farmer's lad went with the fowl,  
And thus addressed the pastor:  
"Dear me, if I ain't tired! Here is  
A gobbler from my master."

The pastor said: "Thou shouldst not thus  
Present the fowl to me;  
Come, take my chair, and for me act,  
And I will act for thee."

The preacher's chair received the boy,  
The fowl the pastor took—  
Went out with it and then came in  
With pleasant smile and look.

And to his young *pro tem*, he said:  
"Dear sir, my honored master  
Presents this turkey, and his best  
Respects to you, his pastor."

"Good!" said the boy; "your master is  
A gentleman and scholar!  
My thanks to him, and for yourself,  
Here is a half a dollar!"

The pastor felt around his mouth  
A most peculiar twitching;  
And to the gobbler holding fast,  
He "bolted" for the kitchen.

He gave the turkey to the cook,  
And came back in a minute,  
Then took the youngster's hand and left  
A half a dollar in it.

