

NUTTING.

What fine sport it is to go nutting. You remember the little nursery rhyme:

"Here we come gathering nuts on days
That we've cold and frosty mornings."



But what difference does it make to bright, hearty children who have roses in their cheeks, expressive of the warm glow of health within their bodies, if it is cold and frosty? All it does is to make them more active, so that they scamper around, and frisk in and out among the trees almost like squirrels in their search for nuts. See what a basketful Gordon and Bessie have. Won't they have good times cracking them through the winter!

NOT AN ACCEPTABLE PRAYER.

"Let me have a piece of fruit-cake, mamma—a big piece," coaxed Johnny, who had already been helped to a generous slice.

"No, indeed, little boy," said his mother. "That cake is entirely too rich for you to eat much of it; it would make you sick."

Johnny pondered the situation soberly for a moment, and then with a bright thought said, "Give me the cake, mamma, and I'll pray God to keep me from being sick."

Many older people act on Johnny's plan: they follow their own pleasure, run needlessly into danger, and then pray, "Deliver us from evil."

Be careless in your dress, if you must, but keep a tidy soul.