



PLAYING FEATHER.

What a jolly time these children are having. They have been invited to a party at little Jack Allen's, and have been having great fun playing games. At present they are enjoying the game of "Feather." Jack's mamma has cleared the dining-room table and put a white sheet on it. She has also provided them with a little white feather which she got out of a pillow.

This was placed in the centre of the table and Reggie Simpson was chosen as the one to try to catch it. The children began blowing it from one side to the other, and Reggie had a lively time running about the table trying to catch it. But at last he got it, for one time it flew on Mildred's hair and he was on the right side of the table at just the right time, so it did not escape him.



A gentleman met a little girl hurrying along one Sunday morning. "Where are you going so fast, little girl?" he asked. "I am going to Sunday-school, sir," she replied. "What are you going there for?" he asked. "Oh, to find Jesus," said the child. She was right: Jesus may be found at Sunday-school.