

Juvenile Department.

EVENING PRAYER.

When the light is fading
From the western sky,
And the calm stars glisten
In the heavens high,

Then good-nights are spoken,
Toys are laid away,
And the little children,
Kneeling, softly pray,

Dearest Lord, we thank Thee,
For Thy care to-day;
Make us good and gentle,
Take our faults away.

Bless the friends who love us,
From us evil keep;
Let Thy holy angels
Guard us while we sleep.

FAMILY FINANCIERING.

"They tell me you work for a dollar a day.
How is it you clothe your six boys on such pay?"

"I know you will think me conceited and queer,
But I do it because I'm a good financier.

"There's Pete, John, Jim, and Joe and William and Ned
A half-dozen boys to be clothed up and fed,

"And I buy for them all good. plain victuals to eat,
But clothing—I only buy clothing for Pete.

"When Pete's clothes are too small for him to get on,
My wife makes them over and gives them to John.

"When for John, who is ten, they have grown out of date,
She just makes 'em over for Jim, who is eight.

"When for Jim they become too ragged to fix,
She just makes 'em over for Joe, who is six.

"And when little Joseph can wear 'em no more,
She just makes 'em over for Bill, who is four.

"And when for young Bill they no longer will do,
She just makes 'em over for Ned, who is two.

"So you see, if I get enough clothing for Pete,
The family is furnished with clothing, complete,"

"But when Ned has got through with the clothing, and when
He has thrown it aside, what do you do with it then?"

"Why, once more we go round the circle complete,
And begin to use it for patches for Pete."
—*Selected.*

HER HEART'S DESIRE.

There comes a time once in every year, when children may without impropriety give their loving friends a hint in season.

Uncle William was talking with Lucy, his best little niece, about Christmas. He wished to know her mind upon a certain highly interesting subject, but preferred to get at it indirectly.

"Now, Lucy," said he, in a casual manner, "if I were going to buy a doll for a little girl, what kind of a one do you think she would like?"

"O, Uncle William," answered Lucy, with undisguised interest, "there is nothing like twins!"

WHAT DID JESUS SAY?

"Jesus said, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God."—Mark x. 14.