

DEW DROPS

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PLAYING SOLDIER.

Master Robbie is very fond of playing soldier. He likes to pretend that he is the great Scottish warrior, Robert Bruce, and that he is the chief of a brave Highland regiment. His army is a rather funny one, as he has only four soldiers, but he imagines there are a great many more. His two best soldiers are Rover, the dog, and Bessie, his sister. Bessie has an old toasting-fork for a gun and Rover has a cane. He stands up on his hind legs and seems to understand everything that Robbie says to him.



It is so cold away up North where the Eskimos live that one would think that even their wits would freeze. But what do you think of an Eskimo boy that learned all the alphabet, to read in words of one syllable, and to add numbers up to fifty, in thirty-two days?