



### DOLLY HELPS HER MOTHER.

O Dolly, you're the dearest child!  
 You help your little mother so!  
 I really could not wind this skein  
 Unless you held it tight, you know.  
 The ephlunt, too, is very good,  
 He stands so still you cannot fall.  
 You're tired, dears? A moment more!  
 There! Isn't that a pretty ball?

### THE BIBLE.

There was a time in England when there were so few Bibles that no church owned more than one, and that had to be chained to the desk. The poor had none at all in their homes. When they wanted to read it they must go to the church and stand by the desk. They tell a true story of a little boy who once a week would walk many miles to the town church, and stand hours at a time reading God's Word. You little boys and girls have Bibles in your own homes. If you cannot read them, some one is always ready to tell you the beautiful stories or teach you the beautiful words. Jesus' words are our daily bread. We cannot grow like Jesus unless we feed on them.