

ENLARGED SERIEL-VOL V.]

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LEARNING TO PAINT.

WHEN I was five years old my mother bought me a little box of water-colour paints. It cost 30 cents. I shall never forget how wonderful_it all seemed to me-to aola that box in my hand, to draw off the cover SAL - WE of pretty cakes of paint and two tiny brushes! And to think that they were really mine filled my heart to the brim with happiness.

But when I wanted to use them and was wild to paint something, anything, I' did not know how to begin. This is what I want to tell you: how to commence at the very beginning of the most lovely play and study in the world for you. You all have Sunday-schog papers that have retty pictures in them, and you can and other little pickres that your maimas will give to yet. These you, can folour so they will be pretty and you will be so much intersted in



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seeing the little girl who in your picture hasgray hair, a white apron and dark dress change to another littlegirl with brown, red or yellow hair; pink, blue or green apron; blue, red or brown dress; the trees and ground changed to green and brown. You will not tire of your paints and pictures, but you will like them more and more. When you have coloured one picture you will want to see if you cannot paint the next one better. I used to spend so many happy mornings and afternoous in this way that I am glad to tell you about it, and I am anxious you should try the same employment.

•My father bought me several brushes so that when my little friends cars to visit me we all could paint. What a contented busy little company my mother would find when she came into the room to see what we were doing and to help us choose the colours to use.