



### TOMMY'S ADVENTURE WITH THE CALF

TOMMY, while out playing in the field where a calf was tied by a long rope to a tree, thought it would be great fun to chase the calf. He began running after the calf, and as they ran round and round the tree, Tommy did not notice that the rope was getting twined around him until it was too late, and try as he might he could not get out of it. At last he found himself as you see him in the picture, tied fast to the tree, his hands fastened to his sides so that he can not move. Poor little boy, he looks very frightened! The calf looks at Tommy as if it knew what it had done and were saying, "It serves you right, little man. Perhaps, you will learn a lesson by this, and when a calf is quietly eating the grass, you will not so rudely interrupt it."

### ONE OF HIS LITTLE ONES

"So you had a new scholar, to-day," said mother, to Bessie. "I hope you were very nice to her?"

"No, indeed," answered the little girl, tugging impatiently at the strings of her hood, "she is a horrid, stuck up girl and we didn't have anything to do with her."

Mother took the strings in her hand, and gently opened the vexed knot, but she looked very grave all the while. "What made you tunk little Phillis Bierno a horrid stuck up girl?" she asked.

"Oh, she was dressed so fine," answered Bessie, "in a great wadded silk mantle, and she had fine lawn sleeves and cape, and white hands. She would not even look at us, mother, just looked the other way, as though we were not good enough to play with her."

"Did you say anything to her, Bessie?"

"No, ma'am."

"Did anybody speak to her?"

"No, ma'am."

"My, my, my!" said mother, and that was always a sign that mother was very much troubled indeed. "Here was one of the Lord's little ones, strange and shy, and lonely, and sad, and fourteen little girls

gave her the cold shoulder and passed her by. What will these fourteen little girls do when they hear him say, 'I was a stranger, and ye took me not in,' and, 'Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me?'"

"But, mother, she is a rich little girl," said Bessie.

"And rich little girls want to be treated kindly, just as much as poor ones: don't you think a silk wrap would be worse than a ragged one if it shut

you up in a lonely prison, all by yourself?"

Bessie went back to school the next day with some new thoughts about the new scholar. She didn't keep them to herself, either. And Phillis wondered what made her second day at school so much nicer than the first. The first day she was lonely and homesick, but the next day she made fourteen little friends and had a real good time.

### HOW TO BE AMUSED

OUR little folks will no doubt be pleased to know how to be amused."

1. Learn to amuse yourselves. You need to be amused. The body and the mind get weary of work and study. You wish to play. But the weather will not allow of outdoor sports. Don't fret and fume over it. Sit down quietly to plan out nice little ways of amusement indoors. This of itself will be a pleasant pastime. Be content with simple things. A girl can make a doll, cut an apron, or plan a fancy covering for some corner shelf. A boy can make the shelf or "bracket" from a piece of thin wood with a hand saw, or he can build a miniature house, which his sister can fill with tiny furniture of home manufacture. A few wooden clothes-pins, a lot of smooth sticks or small blocks will afford amusement for hours.

2. Learn to amuse others. The best way to amuse one's self often is to look for ways to amuse others. As you make them happy you increase your own happiness. Set your wits at work in every way to invent plays and acts that will please those about you. Do not feel that amusing "the baby" is too small business for a "big girl," or even for a "big boy." With a lot of old picture papers and a pair of small scissors, young persons can find useful amusement for hours cutting out the pictures and arranging them.

3. Do not depend on others to amuse you. Never play the sponge among your companions or in your home. Do not try to suck all the comfort you can out of those about you, and never give a drop of it to them in return. Only a mean, stingy nature will do that.

### SOMETHING FOR ALL

To the dear little folks who are now gathered here,

I'm going to speak without favour or fear. I am going to ask you to not make a noise. Let the boys think they're men, and the men think they're boys.

And we'll get along nicely, and all will go well,

For I'm full to o'erflowin' with something to tell.

And I hope ere you leave, you'll be glad that you came,

For this meeting is yours, with its object and aim.

To the boys, I would say, never drink smoke, or chew;

For the habit is filthy, it never will do.

'Tis the temperance boys of each nation and State

Who will grow into men and be noble and great.

I expect I shall hear wondrous things of you all,

Not excepting the youngest, no matter how small;

If with smoking and drinking you've nothing to do,

Then the grandest of futures is open to you.

To the girls with their dollies, their pictures and toys;

I would say, keep an eye open on the creatures called boys;

And as older you grow, don't you ever be seen

With a two-legged drinking and smoking machine;

For you each have an influence mighty and great,

As no doubt you will find if you patiently wait.

And when older you're grown, and look handsome and wise,

Don't season with bran-y your puddings and pies.

To the fathers and mothers, the uncles and aunts,

I have only to say that the boy just in pants

Will be better and brighter, in body in brain,

If he comes to our meetings and learns to abstain.

And the girls you may save from much trouble and care,

If you have them instructed of drink to beware.

So look after the children, the dear ones we love;

And the great God will bless you from heaven above.

### LIGHTING THE STARS.

"You can see nothing in the garden now, May," said Auntie. "Come away from the window."

"I am watching them light the stars," said May, gravely; "and Auntie, is the lamp-lighter on this side of the sky or the other?"