

THE CHRISTMAS DOLL.

Little Maysie Martin has had a present given her of a pretty doll that can speak and say "mamma" quite plainly. But Maysie finds that her doll cannot spell. She thinks that a doll that can speak should be able to spell such short words, so Maysie in the picture is giving her doll some lessons in spelling from her own spelling-book. The wee doll looks very attentive, but we don't think she will learn to spell any better than the birds on the Japanese screen behind her will.

HE WAS A GENTLEMAN.

A few days ago I was passing through a pretty, shady street where some boys were playing at baseball. Among their number was a little lame fellow, seemingly about twelve years old; a pale, sickly-looking child, supported on two crutches, and who evidently found much difficulty in walking, even with such assistance.

The lame boy wished to join the game; for he did not seem to see how much his infirmity would be in his own way, and how much it would hinder the progress of such an active sport as baseball. His companions very good-naturedly tried to persuade him to stand at one side and let another take his place; and I was glad to notice that none of them hinted that he would be in the way, but that they all objected for fear he would hurt himself.

"Why, Jimmy," said one, "you can't run, you know."

"O hush!" said another, the tallest in the party. "Never mind; I'll run for him;" and he took his place by Jimmy's side, prepared to act. "If you were like him," he said aside to the other boys, "you wouldn't want to be told of it all the time."

As I passed on I thought to myself that there was a true gentleman.

Little Sam came into the house with his head hanging down. "What is the matter with my boy?" said his mother. Sam said not a word, but his head went down still lower. Why do you think he hung his head? He had been naughty, and he was ashamed to look up. Ah! Sam, it is better to do right, and then you will not fear to look the great, smiling sun in the face! Look up, Sam! Confess your fault; say you are sorry for it, and try to keep right in the days to come.