



How happy our little man looks in this picture! He has found the basket too heavy for him to lift, even with the apples all out. So he has put them back in, and has climbed up on top. There he sits, joyfully waving his fat, chubby arm, and pretending that he is on horseback.

A CHILD'S LOVE.

A lady friend is intimately acquainted in a family in which there is a sweet, bright little boy of some five years. One day she said to him: "Willie, do you love me?"

"Yes, indeed," he replied, with a kiss.

"How much?"

"Why, I love you up to the sky."

Just then his eyes fell upon his mother, who was sitting near. He exclaimed: "But, mamma, I love you 'way up to God."—*Sunday-School Evangelist.*