

3. Organize an exploring party to discover peoples and scenes of long, long ago.

4. Get acquainted with some beautiful home thoughts.

5. Enjoy an evening hour of song and praise.

To start "The Family Book," mother or father raises the question at dinner: "What was the best Sunday of all last year, and why was it the best?" Every one, from the oldest down to the least, should have a chance to tell.

That question will start another: What is the very best thing we can remember about the year past? Let every one take a pencil and paper and in just ten minutes decide on and write down the one thing best worth remembering. We fold the papers, and keep them till the evening meal. We will open them then and talk it all over. Afterwards we are going to copy the answers into a new book.

This new book is to be called "The Family Book," and we expect to put into it all the pleasant things we wish to record about our home and family. Any blank book with ruled lines will do.

Now, we have been sitting, talking and writing as long as the children will care to be still. Suppose we all go outdoors together, every one of us.

But even after the walk it will not be long before the little ones are asking, "What can we do next?" So we organize the exploring party. Our object is to discover the countries, scenes, strange peoples and most interesting persons we have heard of in the Bible. We are to find them in the advertising sections of old magazines. Let each one take a magazine and go through it, looking for Oriental scenes, for pictures of incidents and of men and women that will remind him of Bible scenes and characters.

"Home, sweet home," is just a corner of the afternoon saved for the discovery and reading of selections that are worth keeping in our memories and are also likely to help us hold our homes in some measure of the love and reverence they deserve. There are songs of home that ought never to be forgotten.

Children love religious reading and songs, provided they are offered for their worth and

not as an exercise, or to be learned as an empty duty. Take down your Bible and read Psalm 100, "Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands;" see whether they do not all enjoy the music and majesty of those lines. You will not find it difficult to secure their cooperation in learning that by heart.

Then close the day with an hour of song. The children will remember songs learned thus all their lives; therefore, those worth remembering should be chosen.—Adapted from Dr. Henry F. Cope

### For Jesus' Sake

"O mother, dearie, hurry, we won't catch our train! We won't catch our train! Billy and Fan 'll cry—don't you 'spose they will, mother? And Bert and I'll cry—and I 'spect little cousin baby Madge 'll cry, and—hurry, mother."

"Oh, do be quiet, Nannie; mother can't think because you are talking so much. Now, *do* be still a moment, and let me see if I have everything we need—yes, I think so. Now, here we go!"

So out and into the trolley car, out into the the train, while the bare trees and snowy fields whizzed by, and Bert and Nan chattered to their heart's content.

What a lovely time they had all morning, playing indoors. After lunch Aunt Nell put baby in her little sleigh and off they started to ride her. And then there came near being trouble. For Nan wanted to push the little sleigh, it was so new and lovely to have a dear little cousin baby, and she did look so sweet and cunning, and oh! *she* was company, and she ought to do it just that one day—."

But Fan wanted to do it herself. Madge was her dearie ownie little sister, and the more Nan admired her the more wonderful and precious she seemed! Besides—suppose Nan should upset her and hurt her. Oh, dear! Fan just felt she *must* push the sleigh herself.

The boys didn't care a bit. They just wanted to run and tumble and snowball, and Madge and the sleigh didn't count at all.

Suddenly Fan's little heart gave a great bound. There was her dear teacher going along the path. And Fan had promised on