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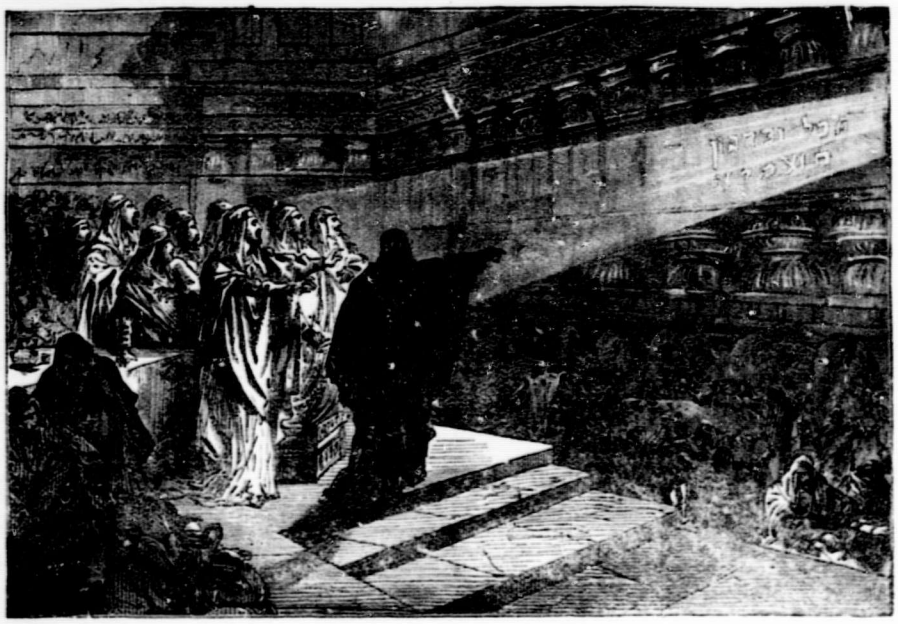
DANIEL IN BABYLON.

Belshazzar, the king, made a great feast a thousand of his lords, and drank wine fore the thousand. They drank wine, d praised the gods of gold, and of silver, brass, of iron, of wood, and of stone. the same hour came forth fingers of a n's hand, and wrote over against the dlestick upon the plaister of the wall the king's palace; and the king saw the t of the hand that write. Then the g's countenance was changed, and his ughts troubled him, so that the joints his loins were loosed, and his knees ote one inst another. en came in the king's e men: but y could not d the writ- , nor make own to the g the inter- tation there- Then was niel brought before the ng. And the g spake and id unto niel, Art thou t Daniel, ich art of the ildren of the tivity of dah, whom king my her brought of Jewry? have even rd of thee, t the spirit the gods is in thee, and that light and derstanding and excellent wisdom is und in thee. Then Daniel answered said before the king, Let thy gifts be thyself, and give thy rewards to another; yet I will read the writing unto king, and make known to him the erpretation. And this is the writing t was written, Mene, Mene, Tekel, pharsin. This is the interpretation of thing: Mene: God hath numbered y kingdom, and finished it. Tekel: ou art weighed in the balances, and found wanting. Peres: Thy kingdom is divided, and given to the Medes and Persians. In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.



DANIEL IN BABYLON.

THE DOLLS' ARBOR DAY.

When Gertie and Sadie went into the woods on Arbor Day they got some tiny evergreen trees. Mother gave them a part of her garden and here they planted the trees in two short rows, one row for each little girl.

"I am going to name the trees in my row for my dolls," said Gertie. "This is Dinah, and this is Janet Ann."

"And I'll name my trees for my dolls, too," said Sadie, "and let the dolls play water them every day with my little tin sprinkler. But let's take these trees we haven't any room for over to Lottie's dollies. Poor Lottie is sick all the time."

"All right," answered Gertie. So the two little sisters hurried with the trees to Lottie's sick-room.

"We've brought Arbor Day to you and your dollies," cried Sadie.

"O what darling trees," exclaimed the pale-faced Lottie. "Please get a wooden box, mother, full of earth, and let me sit up in bed and plant them with my own hands."

Mother brought the box of earth and Lottie planted the trees. These play woods stood on the stand by her bedside a long, long time. Many a picnic her dollies had there. And when Christmas came all these trees were Christmas trees and hung with presents for Lottie's dolls.

WHAT IS IT?

The twins, Frank and Fannie, were all alone in the nursery. Nurse was out that afternoon, and mamma had been called downstairs a few moments.

"What's that thing on the floor a-crawling?" asked Fannie of Frank.

"I think it is a fairy," said Fannie.

"Humph, it ain't, neither. Fairies are little bits of girls with wings on."

"Well, then, what is it, if it isn't a fairy?"

"I guess it's a biter. Let's kill it. Here's the tongs and poker."

Frankie tried to catch it, but it crawled away too fast. At last it raised its wings and flew across the room.

"O Frankie, it is a fairy! It is! it is! I saw its wings. It's a fairy in a waterproof."

Just then mamma came in, and the excited twins told her all about it. When she saw the fairy in a waterproof, she laughed and laughed.

"It's only a beetle," she said, and the twins were dreadfully disappointed.

Little children, a good word is easy, and not to speak ill requires only silence.