

The Family

THE OLD MAN DREAMS.

Out! for an hour of youthful joy! Give back my twentieth spring! I'd rather laugh, a bright-haired boy, Than reign a grey-haired king!

GIRLS AND BUSINESS.

In a paper written some time ago for the benefit of the boys in business, the qualities which were insisted upon as essential to success were chiefly: thorough honesty, promptness in fulfilling engagements, acquaintance with the work to be done, an obliging disposition and a pervading sense of responsibility.

support herself or render a full return for what she was paid, would join the ranks of the governess, or would open a little school, or sit far into the night, eking out her earnings by sewing, which brought in a scanty wage.

and other toothsome compounds have met with ready sale and most gratifying fame. Women about to start on a journey go to Anne and Jessie for chocolate creams and caramels to supply the luncheon basket; boxes of these have been sent for to sweeten birthday and home festivals, and the girls might go into the candy business to-day in a small way, and be sure of success, if they chose.

business uses. Black, gray, and brown, homely serviceable hues which challenge no attention, a fabric which will shed dust and not shrink and crumple with a chance wetting, and a gown plainly and neatly made, are suitable for work and wear.

She went to her room, much enjoying the commotion she was making. From the back of it she could look out of the window and see what was going on. The children got into the big wagon, and sat looking up at her windows.

now had it, she felt very kindly disposed. She slipped a cushion under the poor little ruffled head; and when dinner came, Hetty found a dainty pudding, just big enough for her, baked on purpose. And during the long afternoon Dorothy Ann told funny old stories, and let her make molasses candy to pass away the time.

The Children's Corner.

THE SAILOR.

Beyond the lawn, below the hill, Runs, rippling by, a merry mill That sings to me the sweetest tunes Through all the summer afternoons, For there I go to sail my boat Till evening shadows round me float

THAT ROSY PEACH.

It did look so nice! so round, rosy and ripe! It was a peach. Grandma had brought it home from the city for grandpa. Fred Perkins, about closing a visit to his grandparents, stood looking at it. Now it is entirely safe to look at some things, but how is it with things that we long for, but belonging to another? We may stand and say, "I wonder if it would do any harm just to take that and— and—handle it, and—"

DOROTHY ANN'S SERMON.

THERE was a great rejoicing among the little ones at the farm, when it was understood that Cousin Hetty, who lived in the city, was coming to make a long visit. She was not very strong, so mamma said, and they must be very kind and polite, and to see that she always had the best of everything.