A CALCULATION.

Jack and Ned were talking one day about saving money, and Ned, to show how much might be laid by in the course of years, if people were careful, made a calculation on his spade, and astonished Jack, who stood open-mouthed at the result. He showed that a yard of land could be bought for a pint of beer.
ON CRUTCHES.

Sad to see a boy obliged to use crutches to help his steps, but James hopes to leave them off in another year, for he is much better, and the doctor says the lameness left by the rheumatic fever he had last autumn will go away in time; and meanwhile James is very contented and patient.
PAT used to smoke indoors, but when he married, his wife kept the rooms so clean, he thought it a shame to soil them, so to her delight and surprise, he took his pipe, and breaking it across the table, said he would never use one in the house again; and he kept his word, and gave up smoking altogether.
A BAD RETURN FOR KINDNESS.

Ned and Tom were had into the parlour to be given good advice on going into service. Ned listened attentively, while Tom picked up the purse he saw fall, and was going to pocket it, when the servant saw him do it, and Tom was carried off to the magistrate to be punished.
EVERY ONE'S PET.

ALICE is the youngest of the family, and the pet of all, and she has just been made very happy by the present of a book, which she thinks, from the title, has been written expressly for her, and she is telling Edwin so as he looks over her shoulder, and admires the beautiful pictures.
A very civil man is the railway guard, and a patient one also, for travellers are very fussy sometimes, and yet he answers them politely, and tells the old lady who is sure her box is lost, that it is quite safe. A guard has much to think of and do, for the train and all the passengers are in his care.
Susie has borrowed the dustpan and brush, and sweeps the floor, while Harriet, with a duster, rubs the chairs; and they think themselves of great use, and are sure Patty, the housemaid, would not be able to do the housework without their help. We hope they will keep themselves clean, or mother will be angry.
OLD ACQUAINTANCES.

It is so many years since these two met that they hardly knew each other; but Mat took off his hat to help his friend’s memory; and then they shook hands warmly, and have much to say about all that has happened since they last saw one another; and they hope now to meet often.
A PARDON.

THIS man was in prison for a crime, but people thought the punishment too great; and the queen was asked to pardon him. He can scarcely believe what he sees on the paper; but it is true, and he will now be a free man, and, we will hope, a better and a wiser one as long as he lives.
OFF TO SCHOOL.

Osmund feels rather lonely as he bids good-bye to the uncle he spent his holidays with, and gets into the train; but he knows it cannot be holidays all the year round, and he likes the master and the boys, and is fond of his book, so that before long he will cheer up and not look sad.
A USEFUL FEATHER.

Once in an Indian war a party of warriors approached the cottage of an Englishman, and when he went out to ask what they wanted, they said he had behaved so kindly to them they wished to save his house; and, sticking a feather above the door, said no one would hurt him as long as it remained there.
PIANOFORTE MAKING.

Williams is a skilful workman, and has learnt his trade well, which is the way to succeed. He is now earning good wages, and, being a steady man, he lives in a comfortable house. The work he is doing requires great neatness, so that the wooden case may not interfere with the keys or wires of the piano.
THE HOSE.

The news of a house on fire quickly spread, and a crowd collected, and then up came the engines, and the hose was played out, and the water began to subdue the flames; but not before the fire had burnt out the top floor and seriously damaged the roof of the adjoining house.
THE IBEX.

This particular species of deer is to be found among the mountains, and being a splendid jumper he leaps from crag to crag with the greatest ease. Look what fine horns he has; one would think they were too heavy, but it is said he finds them of use when he takes his tremendous leaps.
A CLEVER HORSE.

He came to the trough and found it empty, he neighed but no one came, so he walked round to the pump, and, taking the handle in his mouth, pumped away until he had a good supply of water to drink. Do not animals often show most wonderful sense in their doings?
“LOOK, MAMMA!”

JEMIMA feels justly proud of herself when she brings in the monthly school paper, and holding it out, says, “Look, mamma!” for there are no bad marks at all, nothing but good conduct and diligence throughout the lines. Well done, Jemima; if you go on like this, you will soon be head of the school.
"ALL ALIVE, OH!"

"WHAT can be in that box?" cried both boys, when they saw their father beckoning to them, and they hurried up to where he sat. "Take care, boys; undo it carefully; all alive, oh!" said he; and sure enough, when the lid was raised, there were two rabbits, which the boys promised to take every care of.
“DON’T FORGET POOR PUSSY.”

WHILE Maud is eating her bread and milk, pussy rubs up against her chair as a reminder that she also wants some breakfast, as well as her mistress. So little Maud, don’t forget poor pussy, but ask nurse to give you a saucer of warm milk, and pussy will purr her thanks for your kindness.
“DON’T BE IN A HURRY.”

All very well to say don’t be in a hurry, but the donkey thinks differently, and is so eager for food that what with taking off the bit and holding up the corn basket, which stands a chance of being knocked over, Tim has enough to do; but, after a good day’s work, the donkey’s haste for food is very natural.
Caught in a storm while hunting in the mountains, this nobleman has sought refuge in a woodman’s hut; and while he sits by the fire, he talks with his host about many things, and is glad to find that, although a poor unlearned woodman, he is diligent in reading the Bible, and knows much of its precepts.
Years ago a foreign prince visited England, and asked the Queen "what made England great?" and she told him the possession of the Bible; and when he returned to his own land he remembered that. Long may the Bible be honoured, and its precepts followed by us all!
A DRIVE.

It was not often that Simon had such a treat as a country drive; for he was a city-born boy, and rarely left the streets. So when Mr. Job told him to get into his cart, he did it immediately, and asked so many questions about all he saw on the road, that Mr. Job was quite entertained.
While shoeing the horse, the farrier and his friends are very anxious to find out who the Scotchman is who owns the horse, where he came from, and which road he intends to take; but the young man thinks it none of their business, and will not answer their questions, or in any way satisfy their curiosity.
ALL kinds of baskets and hampers are made by cleverly twisting osiers or straws in and out and round about each other. The osiers are grown in swampy places, and make the commoner sorts of baskets, while the delicate fancy ones are made of straw or chip, and are ornamented in different ways.
ON A JOURNEY.

He looks wearied, poor old man, for he cannot afford to pay for the railway journey, and so is obliged to walk all the way on foot; but he has come many miles to-day, and hopes to reach his son’s home to-night; and as his son is very kind, and careful to make his father comfortable, he will get a welcome.
“NOTHING like getting it pure, Mrs. Merton,” said Sam, as he raised the pump-handle and stooped down to drink. “And nothing like a draught of water when you’re thirsty,” he added, as he bade her good-bye. And she said, “Ah, you’re right there; and I don’t know what we should do without it!”
IN THE CHURCHYARD.

PATTY is only a little girl; but her grandfather, whose knees are stiff with rheumatism, is glad of her help to guide his feeble steps. They are in the churchyard now; and stopping by his wife's grave, he tells Patty that only her body lies there, but the spirit is gone back to God who gave it.
The Town Crier.

What is it he says? Let us listen.

“Lost on Wednesday evening, a fine white cat. £1 reward if taken to Mrs. Jones.” Dear me, I know that cat well, and she is such a pet with her mistress that I hope she will soon be found and taken safely home again to her very kind owner.
THE OLD COACHMAN.

James has been many years in the family, and is a faithful servant. He came when the present master was quite a lad, and now he looks upon his master's children with the same affection he has for his own, and is always pleased when they come down to the lodge to pay him a visit.
"Raspberries; fine raspberries!" is the cry; and those who, having no garden, cannot grow their own fruit, are glad to buy the refreshing red or white raspberries brought to their door. Have you picked wild raspberries on the hills? I have; and very sweet they are, and very plentiful in some places.
Gentlemen like the coachbox seat, because they see the country better, and when the driver is pleasant can learn much about the places they pass on the road. This coachman knows all the people for miles round, and is quite an entertaining companion to travel with, and so his fellow-passenger thinks.
POOR Sambo is feeling very lonely, for the other sailors have made fun of his black face, and as he sits by himself he wishes he felt happier; but here is a man speaking kindly, and telling him that he has a Friend in heaven who loves him, and can make him happy, even if he is lonely now.
BUSY WORKMEN.

Busy with tongues as well as fingers, and if it does not make them idle, it will not matter; for talking makes people cheerful if they have anything pleasant to say, and as the one who seems principal spokesman looks a merry-faced man, I daresay they enjoy the conversation.
A HELPING HAND.

ARTHUR is a well-meaning boy, but rather dull at his lessons, and were it not for the help he gets from his kind sister, he would fare badly at school. Evening after evening she sits besides him, and explains what is difficult in the lesson he has to learn for the next day. Arthur is thankful to her.
CAROLETTA is a little Italian girl who wanders about with her grandfather and sings for her daily bread. He is a rough-looking bearded man, but devotedly attached to his grandchild, and she on her side loves him dearly. Some day they hope to return to the sunny south, and see their native land.
George Brown has come in with such a bad cold he can hardly speak, so his good wife Mary has put him by the fire, and wrapping a blanket round his shoulders, says he must drink this hot cup of tea, and then she hopes in a day or two he will be quite well. No doubt he will, with such good nursing.
THE BELLOWS.

Blowing the fire makes a bright flame, and very soon the kettle will boil, and Mrs. Jackson have what she calls "a comfortable cup of tea" to refresh her after her work. Does she know how many thousand miles away the tea is grown, and how many people are employed to bring it to England?
A PRICKLY FAMILY.

Did you ever see such a comical set of little ones? But take care; their backs are covered with sharp spikes, and you will get pricked if you touch them. Ah, you did not expect to see them disappear in that way! They have curled themselves up into balls, which is their mode of escape from danger.
THE WILD RABBITS.

CREEPING very quietly, so that our footsteps are not heard, we cross the grass, hoping to see Bunny and her little family before they scamper off in alarm. Hush! there they are, four brown fluffy little things with bright black eyes. Ah, we are discovered! there they go into the sand-bank as fast as they can.
MOTHER'S PET.

Mother holds up her pet to greet father when he comes in tired at night; and although she is so young, baby already knows who is coming in, and almost springs out of her mother's arms to welcome him; and she laughs and crows, and does her very best to talk and say how glad she is.
PAPA'S present to Lucy on New Year's Day was this pretty statue of a little girl clasping a Bible; and it is placed in Lucy's bed-room to remind her that she must love the Holy Bible, and read it daily, that she may learn how to be a good child, and obey God's commandments.
THE OLD GERMAN WOMAN.

Abroad the women work in the fields far more than in England, and this poor old body has earned her bread so for years; but she is getting past work, and has to rest often while carrying her gleanings. Let us hope she has a daughter or grandchild to look after her when she gets home.
"I WANT SOME!"

If Bosco could speak he would say, "I want some!" for surely that is his meaning, as he stands with his front paws on his master's shoulder, and watches the soup disappear down his master's throat. Have patience, Bosco, you will not be forgotten, and the soup is much too hot for you yet; wait till it is cooler.
POUTING.

What is the matter with Harold? My little boy does not look pretty with such a pouting face; he is generally so happy and good-tempered. I don’t like to see him like this. You want your own way? Ah, Harold! but little boys must do as they are bid, and follow mamma’s way and not their own.
THE CHILD SAMUEL.

In the Old Testament you will read about Samuel, and how, from the time he was a little child, he was devoted to the service of God, and how he lived to a good old age, honoured and beloved of all men. If we love and serve God faithfully, we shall win the esteem of our fellow-men as he did.
FRIDAY was a faithful little friend to his affectionate master, who was greatly grieved when his dog, after a short illness, died in his arms; and that he might be remembered, he buried him under a tree, and put up a tombstone, with the words, “Here lies Friday, a true and faithful friend.”
IN THE HOSPITAL.

When people are ill and have no one at home to nurse them, a hospital is a good place to go to; and so Bob found it, for he has no mother. He has been many weeks in bed now, but says he feels better; and his father, who has come to see him, is glad to find his little boy so cheerful.
"THE BAND OF HOPE REVIEW."

Louisa takes in every month this paper, and reads it aloud to her little brother and sister, finding in its pages many pretty tales and interesting poems, besides the large pictures, which they all like to look at very much; and she has persuaded several of her schoolfellows to take it in also.
"PRETTY, pretty," says baby, sitting on nurse's knee, and pointing to the pictures as she turns over the pages for him. He is only a very little boy, and cannot yet speak many words; but he likes to see pictures, and nurse thinks he will be an artist when he is grown up, because he is fond of them now.
THE QUARRYMAN.

Hard at it with pick and spade, Duncan, the quarryman, works hard in removing the stones which will be used in building houses or paving streets. His is a dangerous trade, for a loose stone might crush him; but he trusts in God to protect him, and works on, loosening the stones piece by piece.
“GOOD JEANETTE.”

William looks to his donkey’s comfort before his own, and rewards “Good Jeanette,” as she is called, with a nice bran mash after a hard day’s work; and then when she has had her supper, he takes his own, and as he works almost as hard as his donkey, he deserves a good one.
THE CAREFUL CABMAN.

While waiting for a fare, this cabman looks after his horse, and as it is a hot day, brings it a bucket of water. He was taught, as a boy, to be kind to animals, and he not only remembers it himself, but urges all his mates to treat their horses as he does his, with kindness and consideration.
A THRILLING TALE.

JACK is a good reader, and is fond of a book. The tale he reads now is an exciting one of perils and adventures in a foreign land, and the boys, as they listen, wish that they, too, may travel abroad when older, and find adventures for themselves, and perhaps make some discoveries.
THE SHEPHERD.

A kind heart every shepherd should have, for the poor little lambs are often tired and weak, and want taking care of, and even carrying when the road is steep, and they are tired. This little lamb is so feeble, that, if left to itself, would soon die; but a nice kindness would strengthen it.