

yet grown into a very warm place in her affections, were put into the big chair, which for the time was the roof of a high building, on the top of which they had been thrown by the flood. The horse started with his load, the children in procession behind him. Jack thought they ought to have a drum and flags, but Margery said that would be horrid, telling all the country how good they were in caring for those sufferers. Round and round the play-room went the relief party. The animals were put on their feet, the sons and the daughters stood up in different parts of the room as the inhabitants of villages. Mr. and Mrs. Noah were put in the cart because of their great age, and driven to the ark, and put in it. Margery said the flood had receded, and the house was on dry land.

By some mistake, the black bear, Sancho Panza, given to Bob last year, was, after a vigorous brushing, left on the floor beside the house, on the roof of which Wa Sin and Mabel were deposited by the flood. Margery saw him, gave a scream which made all the children jump, pushed Jack in front of her, saying hoarsely, "The wild beasts have come out of the woods to eat the animals!"

Jack jumped, overturning the cart and the horse and throwing out the barrels of flour and potatoes. The children gathered in a group. "Jump on Bill and ride to the rescue, Bob." Bob jumped on Bill, somewhat bewildered as to what he was to do. "Ride hard," commanded Margery.

At this moment the door opened, and mamma and papa, with most fascinating bundles, stood in the door, and the flood sufferers, with the wild beasts from the forests, were forgotten.

A Woods Family

Perhaps you think that little baby and child bears living with their mothers and fathers in the woods do not have to obey, are left free to do as they choose. In "Harper's Magazine" Mr. Charles Dudley Warner recently told a story, which is a true one, of a bear and her children who lived in the Yellowstone Park. There is at one place in the Park a house or hut where travelers can get food. Last year a she bear came to the house and clearly indicated that she wished broken food; that her spirit was most friendly; that she would violate no privileges extended to her. The man who kept this lunch station understood the bear perfectly, and, after feeding her, allowed her to carry off the food she did not eat. He knew she had a family, but he respected her prejudices for privacy, and did not attempt to find out where she lived or how large a family he was at least partially supporting. One day the mother bear went out of the house as usual with food for her family, and when she had got a little way from the house she found her children waiting for her. She was very angry. She put the food down, rushed at her two children, punished them severely, and drove them back into the

woods. At a certain place, evidently the place she told them to wait for her, she left them, and went back to the house, where she stayed two hours. The disobedient children must have grown very hungry. Doubtless mothers bringing up children in the woods have a great deal of anxiety. They have to hide their babies from hunters, and from other animals who would hurt, if they did not kill, them; and then it must be a most difficult thing to find babies who get lost in the woods; there are no policemen there, no people to guide them back home when they get lost. Poor mothers of the woods, how much they have to do, and how good the wood babies should be!

"Baby Goes to Sleepy Town"

By Margaret Sutton Briscoe

Baby goes to Sleepy Town a dozen times a day,
But foolish little Baby-heart can never find the way.

Mother has to go along and lead her by the hand
All the way through Drowsy Lane and on to Slumber Land.

Oh, my little Baby-heart, learn the way to go!
Mother has such lots to do she can't run to and fro.

Mother, dear, I never saw the way to Sleepy Town.

Don't you know my eyes are shut before you lay me down?

Teacups

Do you ever think, when you sit at the table, that the dishes you see upon it were not dreamed of years ago? that the materials of which dishes are made were not known to the children of a few centuries ago? We have tea-cups and coffee-cups now, but years ago there was no distinction; tea, coffee, chocolate, were all drank from the same cups. In the coffee-raising countries the cups were without handles. At first when cups were introduced into Europe they were treated as ornaments. It was not until after America was settled by the English that teacups came into familiar use.

He Did Not Need a Judge

A man in New York lost a pet dog. A few days later he met a woman carrying the dog. He told her it was his dog, and tried to take it from her. Both were arrested. The judge listened to the stories. He then had the man and woman taken into another room. A policeman held the dog. At a signal from the judge the dog was put on the floor. He bounded into the arms of the man and licked his face. He paid no attention to the woman. The dog himself decided who was his owner.