

HAPPY BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

FIVE brothers and sisters,
Busy all the day;
Light goes, night comes,
Sleepy now are they.

Say the prayer softly,
Close the tired eyes:
"May our heavenly Father
Watch us till we rise!"

Happy, happy children,
Fast asleep are you.
Drop the head! go to bed!
We are sleepy too!

LAURA E. RICHARDS.

CHILD'S PRAYER.

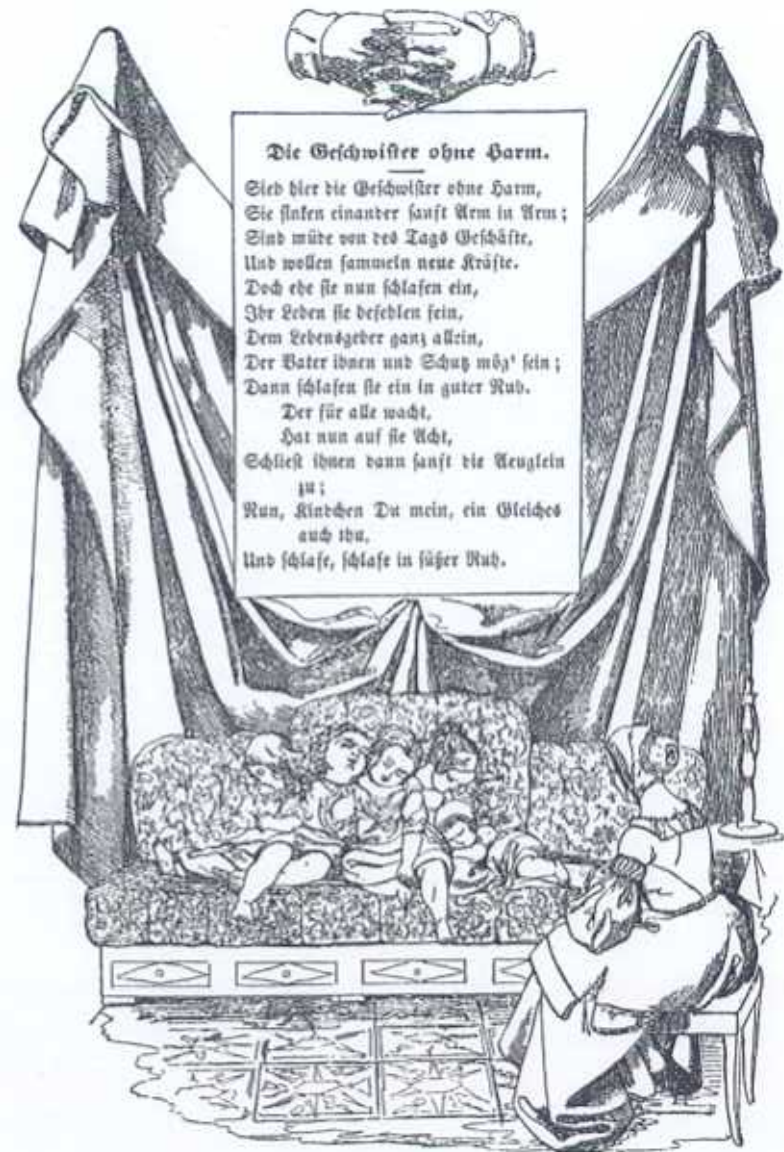
HEAVENLY Father, day is done,
And the quiet night begun;
Thou hast kept me through the day,
Keep me through the night, I pray.

And, dear Father, while I share
In thy tender love and care,
Help me every day to be
An obedient child to thee.

HENRIETTA R. ELIOT.*

* The following lines are suggested by Mrs. Eliot as an alternative to first stanza of this poem:

Now I lay me down to sleep:
Heavenly Father, wilt thou keep
Me and those I love all night,
For with thee 'tis always light.



THE CHILDREN ON THE TOWER.

Two hands and eight little fingers,
 And two little Grandmothers Thumb.
 'Tis long since they met, but they never forget,
 So a-visiting now they come.
 "How do you do?" and "How do you do?"
 With nods and bows they say.
 "How do you do?" and "How do you do?"
 And what is the news to-day?"
 They tell of their making baskets;
 They tell of eggs in the nest;
 They tell the loves of the soft white doves
 That flutter and sink to rest;
 They tell of the little fishes
 That wriggle their little tails;
 They tell of the baker, the pat-a-cake maker,
 Whose kindness never fails;
 They tell of the vane on the steeple,
 How this way and that it goes;
 Of Peter the mower, who hour by hour,
 The grass and the clover-top mows.

