

For the Boys and Girls

DOROTHY'S DOLL HOUSE

Dorothy's little head nodded, weighed down by sleep and excitement, even though it was really not night at all, but the very day when she was to give the party to open her new house, the most magic doll's house that her father had fitted up for her.

This house had created a great stir in her home, and she could feel all her dolls tinking with the excitement of the party to open her new house, the most magic doll's house that her father had fitted up for her.

She knew by the conversation that her father had heard her mother's words, and that she had not any that they knew of such a doll's house. Electric lights and an elevator! It was a palace of dreams! She had grown so excited that she had nearly forgotten to tell her mother about it.

"I thought so," said Dorothy, "and then it will be the grandest and best party."

But Dorothy was stopped short. A sudden light shone in her eyes. Her father had heard her mother's words, and that she had not any that they knew of such a doll's house. Electric lights and an elevator! It was a palace of dreams! She had grown so excited that she had nearly forgotten to tell her mother about it.

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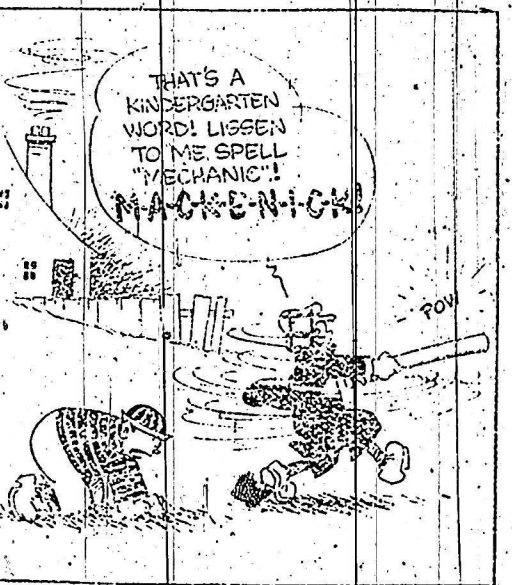
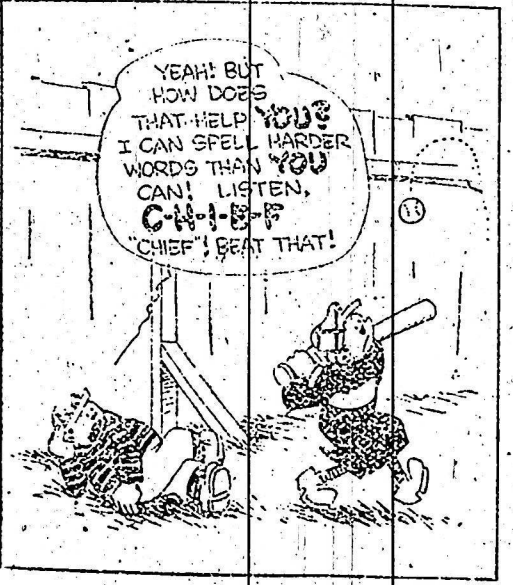
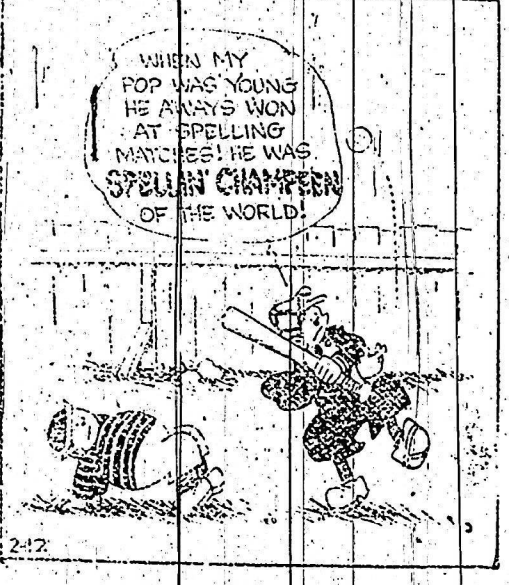
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A Chip Off the Old Block



The Grocery Probably Owes Miss Kiljoy

Weighing the Baby

Grandfather took the baby in his arms, tenderly guided the swinging weight, and carefully over his glasses peers to read the record. "Only eight."

Softly the echo kees and. The father laughs at the tiny girl. The fair young mother sings the words. While grandfather smooths the golden curls.

And standing above the precious thing, Nestles a kiss within a prayer, Murmuring softly, "Little one, Grandfather did not weigh you fair."

Nobody weighed the baby's smile, Or the love that came with the help-loss ounce.

Nobody weighed the tresses of curls, From which a woman's life is spun.

Nobody weighed the baby's soul, For these on earth no weights there be.

That could avail; God only knows Its value in eternity.

Only eight pounds to hold a soul, That seeks no tangles silver wing, But shines in this human globe, Within so frail and small a thing!

Oh, mother, laugh your merry note, Be glad and glad, but don't forget, From baby's eyes looks out a soul That claims a home in Eden yet.

—Edw. Lynn Beers.

The Merchant Sailor Comes Home

The train seems to him slower and slower, At last it reaches the long, long station. One adroitly seizes the opportunity as the train pulls in for a glimpse of a familiar face. This is no avail. We could hardly expect to see friends like this, they know of our coming.

We go slowly up the street toward the waiting bus, our eyes all the time looking in the old familiar places. The buildings are as old "fronts" growing as after our months of wanderings. We are on the busy street.

The driver of the bus happens to see us, and a smile comes over his face. He says, "Hello, old man, how are you?"

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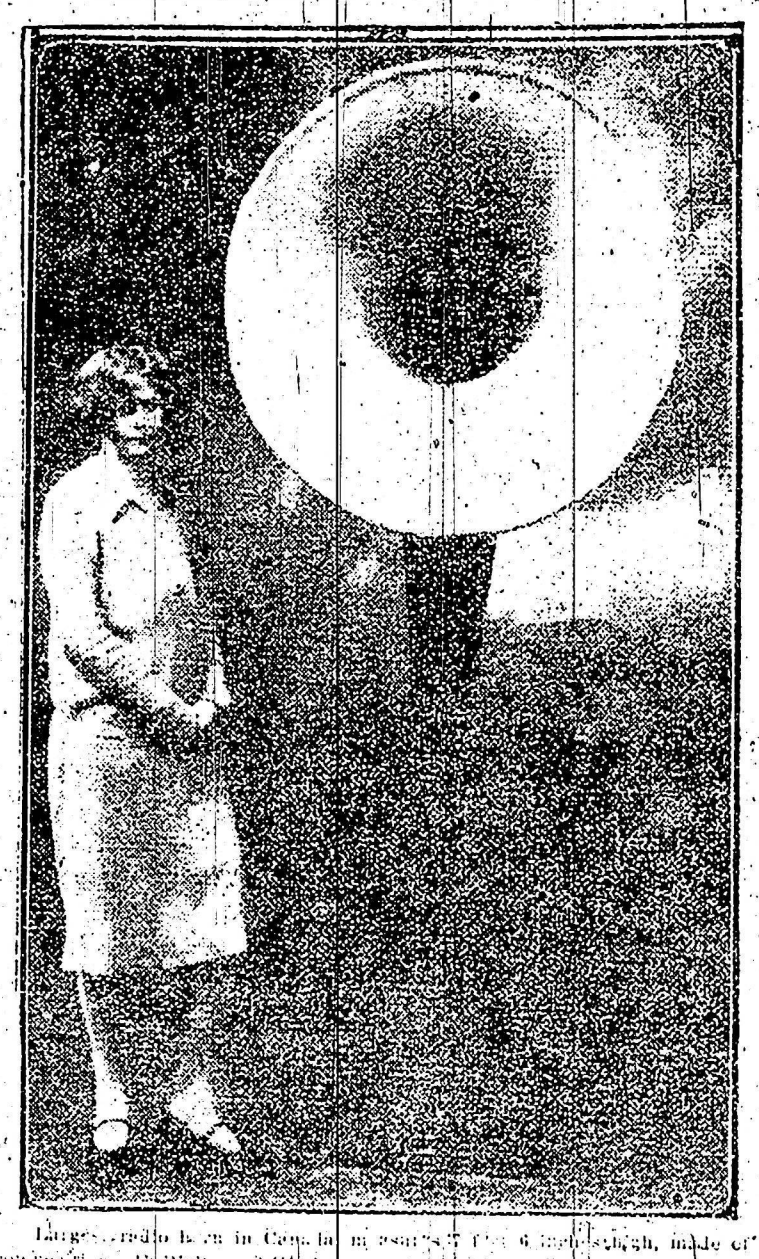
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Large circle is in Canada in comparison of the small circle, made of wood. — K. Walters, of Kitchener, Ont.

FOREST FACTS BRIEFLY TOLD

Canada is rich in forest. The forest is a great asset to the country. It provides a source of timber, which is used for building and other purposes. The forest also provides a source of fuel, which is used for heating and cooking. The forest is also a source of recreation, and it provides a place where people can enjoy the outdoors.

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POPULARITY OF SKIING IN CANADA

Great Outdoor Sport Has Gained Thousands of Devotees in Every Province of the Dominion.

Skiing has made a phenomenal stride in Canada during the last few years. This great outdoor sport has swept the country from coast to coast, cultivating a host of devotees, and it has become one of the most popular of winter pastimes. No outdoor activity has developed with a more remarkable boom, and it is now being practiced by a host of people, from the young and the old, from the city and the country, and from the most fashionable to the most practical. The popularity of skiing is due to many factors, but the chief of them is the fact that it is a sport that can be enjoyed by all, and it is a sport that is becoming more and more popular every year.

How Leko Winnipeg Received Its Name

When the city of Winnipeg was first founded, it was named "St. James." The name was changed to "Winnipeg" because of the large number of Winnipeg Indians who lived in the city at that time. The name "Leko" was given to the city because of the large number of Leko Indians who lived in the city at that time.

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