

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Come right in and make yourself at home.

First of all, I must offer some explanations, - Juniors and others, I hope you know that you are privileged to send more than one article in one envelope for our page and let one postage-stamp pay for all, but please have these sent to me shortly after you receive your weekly paper as our typist wants to have our page ready by Monday. Tuesdays and Wednesdays, she is busy with the other part of the paper. Let's be co-operative and relieve her of some of this strenuous labour. Thank you all!

Time-Table - All aboard! Mail leaves on Saturday morning for Telephone City. Ed. C.P.

Here is a well-written story of a "Winter's Day." Watch the figures of speech that are used to describe the beauty of winter.

When I awoke, the earth was mantled in white with frost and snow. Jack Frost must have been busy during the night with his brush and tools. He trimmed the trees and branches with feathery festoons. It was a most wonderful sight. I was simply fascinated!

Later in the day, the sun shone and the trees and branches looked as if they had been bathed and powdered in white. During the whole day, every little gust of wind shook the powder off the trees to the ground below, which was covered with a blanket of snow. Here and there, were little mounds of snow which looked like powder-puffs. Even the little weeds looked beautiful, mantled in white eiderdown. The spider webs under the eaves looked like filmy lace.

Jack Frost also put decorations on those who were out that day. He powdered their hair and curly locks in white and festooned their eyelashes, too. He took out his brush and painted their cheeks in rosy hues.

Winter's beauty is a joy forever!

A student Teenager.

A ninety per cent essay, I would say!

An essay that is different

A teacher asked her class to write an essay on geese. This paper was turned in by a young miss:

"Geese is a low, heavy set bird which is most meat and feathers. His head sits on one end and he sits on the other. Geese can't sing much on account of the dampness of the moisture. He ain't got no between-his-toes and he's got a balloon in his tumnick to keep him from sinking. Some geese when they get big is called ganders. Ganders don't haff to sit and hatch but just eat and loaf and go swimming. If I was a goose I'd rather be a gander."

I do not know where this miss went to school, perhaps Ottawa, where geese are scarce, but filled with politicians, who want us to talk "French." Let's master the "Mohawk" first.

Poetry

"Please give me the kitten,"

Said Robbie to mamma.

"No," answered mamma

With a mischievous laugh,

"I fear you will hurt it;

But, Robbie, I'll give you

Exactly one-half."

"I'll keep little kitty's white head

And her forepaws,

Her back to the middle,

Her soft furry breast,

And you, darling Robbie,

If you will be gentle,

May have all the rest."

The Divided Kitten

So Robbie was gentle,

And meant to be careful,

Till one day, in haste,

He was dreadfully rude, -

He stumbled and stepped

On the tail of poor kitty,

And, oh, how she mewed!

"Why, Robbie," called mamma,

"You are certainly hurting

My share of our kitten!"

"No," Robbie replied,

"I stepped on my own part -

The tail of the kitty,

And then your part cried."

Daily Prayer

Father, we would thank Thee
In thought and word and deed.
Teach us to think of others,
To remember those in need.

Your Memory Bible Verse

The eyes of the Lord are in every
place, beholding the evil and the
good.

Proverbs 15: 3