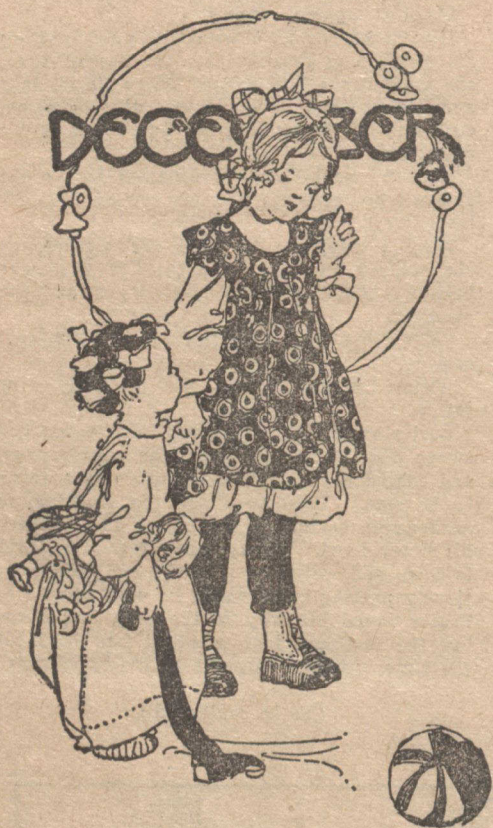


# LITTLE FOLKS



What's the very best rhyme for December?

Why, of course you must know 'tis  
**REMEMBER!**

Remember the snowflakes,  
The green Christmas tree,  
The red holly berries  
Each season we see.

Remember! Remember! Remember!

What word do bells ring in December?

Why, of course you can hear 'tis  
**REMEMBER!**

Remember the carols,  
The tinkle of sleighs,  
The chickadee singing  
In gloomiest days.

Remember! Remember! Remember!

What story is told in December?  
To read it once is to remember.

Remember the manger,  
The Baby that lay,  
His sweet mother watching,  
All cradled in hay.

Remember! Remember! Remember!

What song do we sing in December,  
When the birth of the Babe we remember?

The song of the angels,  
We echo it still;  
O'er all the earth singing  
Of peace and good will.

Remember! Remember! Remember!

—Nora Archibald Smith, in 'North-Western Christian Advocate.'



## The Reward of the Cheerful Candle.

(By Mary V. Worstell, in  
'The Century.'

Once upon a time, two little candles lay side by side in a big box. Both were pure white.

Said one, 'I wonder what will become of us? Do you think we could be meant for a Christmas tree? (For you must know that to be put on a Christmas tree is the best possible thing that can happen to a candle.)

'Of course not! If we are meant for a Christmas tree it will be for some shabby little children. See if it isn't.'

'If we are,' said the first, 'I'll shine my very brightest; for the eyes of even poor children with only few pleasures, are enough to rival little candles on Christmas Eve.'

'If we are,' grumbled the second, 'I am not sure that I will allow myself to be lighted at all.'

Christmas Eve drew nearer and nearer. Sure enough, the two little

candles, with many others, blue and pink and yellow and red, were bought for a Christmas tree.

On the day before Christmas, while it was still light, some young girls came to arrange the presents and make the tree ready for the evening.

'Oh! What a lot of pretty candles!' said one of them. 'They are such lovely colors—all except those two white ones. We will put those two out of sight because the red and pink ones are prettier.'

'Didn't I tell you what would