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THE CRIPPLE.

to sit still, or hobble slowly and painfully about on crutches! We feel sorry for her. What a meek and gentle expression in her face! You can also see signs of suffering - the marks of pain in the placid, quiet counten-We ance. hope body is kind to her, and that all her young friends are desirous of doing all they possibly can to make her happy.

AN INTER-ESTING COUNTRY.

If should sail far away over the ocean you would at last come to a land called Norway and Sweden. The larger part is Nor-way and the smaller part is Sweden. The same king rules over both.

The winters are dark and cold, and much snow falls. It is children there could read or play all little while, the bird waits for the worm light long in the sanlight; but the North wegian boys and girls get tired and want come. The lapwing is all ready to reover the snow on snow-shoes.

The summers are short and warm. In Poor girl! While others are running about at pleasure—jumping and romp- even go to bed at night, but keeps on waterfalls. The water from the ocean-

ing, as if life was made up of fun and free shining. If their parents would let them, comes up into the land, and makes pretty

bays, or flords. they are called.

The people have fair hair. blue eves and rosy cheeks. They are very polite, and so honest that you need hardly lock your door at night if you lived there. They work verv hard, too. Some are farmers, many are fishermen, some work in the mines, and others go into the woods and cut down the tall trees, out of which they make all kinds of lumber.



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to go to sleep when bedtime comes.

A SMART BIRD.

When the lapwing wants to procure food, what do you think he does? He finds a worm's hole and stamps the ground by the side of it just as boys when they want to get worms for fishing. After doing this for a

ceive it, and that is the last of the worm.