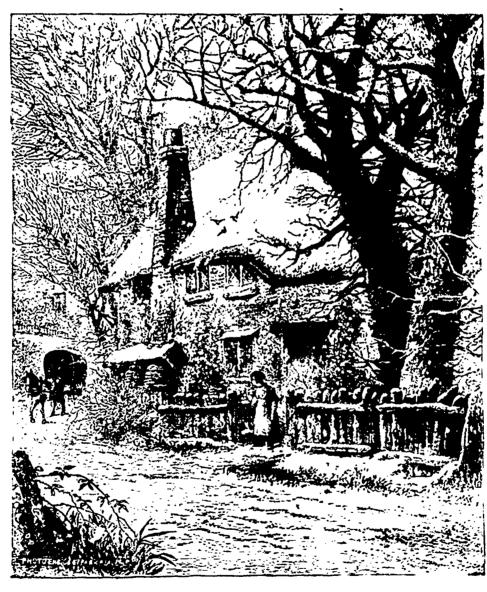
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[No. 4

## WINTER IN ENGLAND.

What a lovely winter scene this is, to be sure, with the quaint old cottage with its thatched roof in front, and the tower of the village church in the background. There comes the cart on its rounds from one village to another, for in these distant villages of the Old Country it is not worth while for the railway companies to build panies stations where there is so little traffic The consedone. quence is that some one drives a cart for a long distance through the country, taking in all the villages it can on the way, and thus parcels and packages are conveyed to their destination. At the gate of the cottage we can see the little daughter of the house eagerly looking out for the carrier's cart, and probably she is expecting some nice present Christmas from kind friends in the town.



WINTER IN ENGLAND.

## HE ASKED JESUS.

BY PANSY.

Deane's mother was very ill; the doctor said she could not live through the night. Deane was to go to a neighbour's for the night. When he went to bid his mother good-bye, she kissed him many times and told him she was going to heaven that night. Deane was very grave. The children in the home where he went tried children in the home where he went tried to amuse him, but he did not want to play. Were asleep except Deane. He lay with ness, just as the little snowlakes made the He kept close beside their mother. When his face turned to the wall, and so still big snowball.

Won't Jesus let her stay?"

"Jesus knows best about it, dear."

"Yes, but he sometimes does things when we ask him. Couldn't I ask him to let us keep mamma?"

Mrs. Holman tried not to cry as she told it. him that he might ask Jesus anything.

that Mrs. Holman hoped be too had dropped asleep, but when she softly spoke his name he always turned to ward her with wideopen eyes and said

Auntie I'm talking to Jesus about mamma "

Just as the clock was striking twelve, Deane turned suddenly, his face full of smiles, and said.

"Jesus will do it, Auntie Holman' Ho says he will'" In three minutes more Peane was asleep

At daylight Mrs Holman went to hear from the sick moth She met the doctor at the door

"There has been a wonderful change here," he said smil-ing. "It took place about midnight. I did not expect to find her here this morning, but 1 now I believe that she will get well." And she did.

## -0-A SNOWBALL

When Freddy first began to make his snowball, it was so small that he could

she was getting him ready for bed he said hold it in his little fat hands, then he put "Auntie Holman, I don't want mamma to it down on the ground and kept rolling it go to heaven yet; papa and I need her, around in the snow until it grew larger. It did not grow very fast, but every time he rolled it over a little more snow stuck to it. So he kept on without stopping, until soon the snowball was so very large that Freddy had to push hard to move

Kind words seem like very small things,