

OUR COSY CORNER.

BUILDING.

We are building every day,
In a good or evil way,
And the structure as it grows
Will our inmost self disclose,

Till in every arch and line
All our faults and failings shine;
It may grow a castle grand,
Or a wreck upon the sand.

Do you ask what building this,
That can show both pain and bliss,
That can be both dark and fair?
Lo, its name is Character!

Build it well, whate'er you do;
Build it straight, and strong, and true;
Build it clean, and high, and broad;
Build it for the eye of God.

By I. E. Dickenga.

—Selected.

TO THE RISING GENERATION.

Boys and girls, do you wish to make
your mark in the world? Do you wish to
be worthy men and women? Then
observe the following rules:

Hold intergrity sacred.
Observe good manners.
Endure trials patiently.
Be prompt in all things.
Make few acquaintances.
Yield not to discouragement.
Dare to do right; fear to do wrong.
Watch carefully over your passions.
Fight life's battle bravely, cheer-
fully.

Consider well, then decide posi-
tively.

Sacrifice money rather than prin-
ciple

Use all your leisure time for im-
provement.

Attend carefully to the details of
your business whatever it be.

"Go through the day with God,
Whatever thy work may be;
Where'er thou art—at home, abroad,
He still is near to thee."

HAPPY LITTLE CHILDREN—CHRISTMAS
TIME IN A KINDERGARTEN.

The growth and popularity of the
kindergarten system in Western Ontario
was well shown at the Christmas clos-
ing exercises of the London kinder-

gartens. The affair took place in the
City Hall, and nearly four hundred
happy little tots took part. The capa-
cious hall was crowded to the doors,
and fully as many more were turned
away, unable to get in.

Mr. J. S. Dewar, the chairman of
the school board, opened proceedings
with a short address of welcome, after
which Miss McKenzie, the supervisor
of the London kindergartens, took
charge, and for two hours a continuous
programme was carried out. The little
folks had had but one brief rehearsal,
and the different classes had not been
drilled together at all. The fact that
there was not a hitch shows the uni-
formity and thoroughness of kinder-
garten work. Thirteen songs were
sweetly rendered by the children, with
piano accompaniment. The "Black-
smith" brought his tiny fist into his
tiny palm with a smack in imitation of
the powerful blows of the smith's
brawny arm. The songs included such
timely numbers as "Little Jack Frost,"
"Jolly Old St. Nick," "Good Morning
to the Snow," "Merry Xmas Bells,"
and "I am the Little New Year."

Then came the marches and games.
The pupils from the respective schools
left their seats and walked to an open
space in the middle of the hall. They
threw their whole spirit into these games,
each of which contained its own ob-
ject lesson. There were the flying
birds, imitated by movements of the
arms and a light skipping; skating,
when the little boys and girls slid about
the floor; the merry dance, in which
the youngsters held each other by the
hand, and so on.

After the conclusion of this portion of
the programme, all were asked to retire
except the pupils, and it was then that
their little eyes sparkled with delight.
Five Christmas trees were made the
centres of vision. On these were a
present and a package of popcorn for
each pupil. Only the popcorn was
kept. The presents were to be given
by the little ones to their friends.
They had been made by themselves at