

blue bell, hospitable clover, handsome, daring tiger lily, pale, drooping Indian pipe, sturdy marsh marigold, beautiful water lily, what a perfumed carpet they form for our party! And what will we have to eat at the party? Why, here is honey that busy Mr. Bee is storing; here are mushrooms just breaking through the ground, and here are wild strawberries, hiding their luscious redness behind green leaves. And so you can see that June's first invitation is well worth accepting. And now comes her second invitation: "Come out and Work." And her second invitation is quite as pleasant to accept as her first, because one includes the other. You can see all the guests at the party and enjoy them while you are driving the cows home, while you weed and rake and hoe in the garden; while you build bird houses, and help with the farm work, and put in school gardens.

And the third invitation of June is the one you will all like best if we mistake not, for it is "Come out and Play." And we need not tell you how to do that because the long, light days of June, the sun, not too hot, and the perfumed and song-filled air makes our feet dance, and teaches us to play even if we are old and tired. And so you see June is indeed full of sweet invitations, and

we hope that all you boys and girls will open your eyes to see, and your ears to hear the call of June around you, and even if the lessons of school are over see what you can learn from the sweet invitations of June.

And now comes that magic time, the best of all the year, the time we have dreamed of and thought of all the long, long winter—holiday time. And for two months there will be no Children's Page, and we will have no more talks together until September comes.

And so we must remind you of several things to remember during this long time: 1st, to do all you can to help our song birds this summer; 2nd, to do all you can to make your schools and homes beautiful with flowers, inside and out, and, 3rd, not to forget that our soldiers are fighting and suffering now just as much as they were during the winter, and they need all your help for the Red Cross and the Returned Soldiers' Association. Think hard all you boys and girls of ways in which you can help. Farther on (page 238) the Editor will suggest one way to you. And now good-bye for two months all you good friends of the Children's Page. A happy holiday to you all. Get fat and rosy, and just Be Happy for two long, glorious summer months.

LETTER FROM SPRING

Tolica, Mexico, April 13, 1916

Dear Mr. Winter:

You are getting very old now, and soon will be moving away northward from Manitoba. I will take your place then and awaken everything you have put to sleep. I suppose the people in Manitoba have good times, even though you do freeze their hands and their toes.

I have heard some folks say that they have had nice times skating, sliding down snow banks, and enjoying other outdoor sports that you always bring with you.

They must like me also. I bring with me different sports and something to do after a long season of rest.

Soon there will be a yard full of fowl and young animals getting their first lessons from their parents.

I sent a young pair of crows down to Elm River sometime ago. I heard someone say that a young pair of crows had been seen today. I guess they arrived safely alright. They will be feeling kind of chilly just now and wishing they were back south again. I think you are rather mean to let it rain and snow when they have just arrived. It discourages them so that they will not feel like staying. I hope you will soon change the weather.

I must stop writing now and go to