



A STORY WITHOUT WORDS.

## A SNOW MAN IN DISTRESS.

A snow man stood in our back yard,  
His face was all awry,  
For he tried to scan the heavy clouds  
As he cocked up his weather eye,  
And he winked and blinked with a  
troubled face  
At the snowflakes hurrying by.

"O dear!" he sighed, "where are those  
boys?"

How could they run away,  
And leave me here in a driving storm,  
This dreadful winter's day,  
Hello there, girls! I'm taking cold,  
Please bring an umbrella, I say."

## A LITTLE TRUANT.

BY M. MACTAVISH.

Bertie Benson was a little kindergarten boy. It was quite a long walk from his home to the school. He had to go down the road for some way till he came to the sidewalk, and then on four blocks more to his school. But Bertie loved his teacher, and was very proud of being a schoolboy and carrying a school bag, so he did not mind the walk.

One hot morning, though, he stopped when he came to the little stream that ran across the road, and stood for a while watching the tiny fish.

Then he thought, "How much nicer it would be to sail boats here than to sit in a hot room!" And though he knew he should not, he turned and followed the stream instead of going on to school.

By and by he saw some large white birds ahead of him. They were geese,

but Bertie did not know that, so he called "Oh! what big chickens!" and ran toward them.

Then something terrible happened. All these big birds ran right at him, stretching out their necks and calling fiercely, "Sh-s-s!"

Some of them even came near enough to peck at his bare knees.

Poor Bertie turned and fled, his eyes big with fear, and did not stop until he reached his mother's arms. There he sobbed out his story.

"They all called 'Shame! Shame!' I wonder how they knew?" he said, as he finished.

"Knew what, dear?" asked his mother.  
"That I didn't go to school," Bertie ex-

plained. "That was why they shamed me."

His mother smiled. "I think it was something in my little boy's heart that called 'Shame!' It always does when we do what is wrong."

"Does it," said Bertie, "what makes it?"

"God put it there to tell us when we go wrong, and if we would always stop when it tells us, we would save ourselves a lot of trouble."

"Well," said Bertie, "I'm going straight to school after this, and then nobody can say 'Shame' to me for that, at any rate."

And he kept his word.

## GETTING OVER BEING CROSS.

Do you know the turtledove song? Two little boys were looking "mad" at each other in school one day, and their teacher started some poetry lines, and all the children helped her to say them over very softly:

"Two little turtledoves never quarrelled in their nest;

For they loved each other dearly, though they loved their mother best.

Are you gentle? are you kind? as children ought to be;

Then the happiest of nests is your own nursery."

The little fellows hung their heads, and then laughed, and then forgot what it had all been about. When you are a little mad maybe the pretty verses will help you, but when you are having a real fight with a cross temper you will need something better. Will these Bible words do? "Be kindly affectioned one to another;" "Little children, love one another."

