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## Christmas Carol.

Chime the bells merrily, ring them out cheerily, Glad in the clear air, this cold frosty morn; Anthems are swelling loud, far above wind and cloud,

Loud hullelnjahs proclaim Christ is born.

Rise, awake! sleepers sing, welcome the newborn King;

Up with the wise men, a star for your guide; See in a manger laid. Jesus the wondrous babe; List to hosanuas where shepherds abide.

Bring him no gifts of price,—all that for thee suffice

Will be the "clean hands and pure" contrite heart;

Bring not thy dews of grace into this holy place, All that thou needest His love will impart.

"Peace and goodwill to men," let us with joy again

Sound the "glad tidings" and welcome the day;

Comfort the sick and old—they are so near the fold—
Point to the Saviour—the life and the way.

Give of thy garnered store, give to the suffering poor:

Giveres a kind hand, and friends an embrace; When round the growning board, with his rich treasures stored,

Give to thy Maker the incense of praise.

Hang up the holly bough, bright with red berries now.

Twined in a gay wreath of glittering green; Joyful and happy, may greetings for Christmas

O'er our dear household walls ever be seen.

Christmas bells merrily—ay, ring them cheerily; "Glory to God" is the angelic strain;

See in a manger laid, Jesus the holy babe! "Glory to God!" earth re-echoes again.

Halifax. Reapers Mission Circle.

## A Christmas in Port Simpson.

For weeks before Christmas preparations for that day have been going on. The choirs have had daily practices, the different brass bands (there are two in the village)have been preparing extra music, mothers and daughters have been busy sewing, while the fathers and brothers have decorated the outside of the houses with evergreen bushes.

For a week before Christmas you might see people coming and going from the churches. Green trees, branches, Chinese lanterns, papers, and many other decorations have been carried there.

In the Industrial Homes, the children have long been counting the weeks, have found out whose turn it will be to have charge of the kitchen that week and whose to have the dining room; have learned where can be found the most suitable bush, to be transformed into—so the children think—that wonder of all wonders, the Christmas Tree. The felling and bringing to the house of this trophy, is one of the special treats of the season.

The day before Christmas this tree is put into place in the large dining room, some of the older girls having made themselves very useful in completing this rather difficult part of the programme.