



NEW YEAR'S WEATHER.

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THE brave little girl in the picture does not mind the blustering storm. My, how the wind does blow! and how the snow fills the air and covers the ground, drapes each tree and shrub "with ermine too dear

for an ear!" Brave Betty Branscome is not going to stay at home from Sunday-school—or day-school either—for that. She has had a fortnight's happy holidays, and now in her warm hood and cloak, and sheltered by her big umbrella she hies with happy "morning-face" to school. Why, the cold

but makes the blood tingle more warmly in her finger tips, and gives a fresher bloom to her cherry cheeks, and makes her merry laugh ring out more merrily upon the frosty air. There is no land for health and happiness like our own happy Canada.

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