

(Hans comes in and looks about at the trees.)

A baby girl I have at home, and I've come forth to find
A little tree as small as she, just suited to my mind.

(He sees the little fir.)

Oh, here's a tiny baby fir—the very thing for me!
I'll carry it away to be my baby's Christmas Tree.

(He goes out.)

Birch Trees.—Oh, glad and proud the Baby Fir amid his
brethren tall,

To be the one thus singled out, the first
among them all.

Baby Fir, (smiling).—I'll stretch my fragrant branches, my
little heart beats fast,
I am a real, live, Christmas Tree,
I have my wish at last.

SCENE III.

(Trees standing as before, but Fir Trees looking disappointed. Hans and the Christmas Fairy come in.)

All the Trees address the Baby Fir.—

One red and shining apple, one orange bright as gold,
Six tapers and a tiny doll are all that you can hold.
But baby will laugh and baby will crow to see the
tapers bright.

Baby Fir.—Forest baby will feel the joy and share in the
delight.

(Hans carries off his tree.)

Fairy.—And when the tapers all are out, and baby gone to
sleep,

The little fir, in the silent night, a patient watch
will keep.

Though scorched and brown his needles, his heart
is filled with glee,

"I have not lived in vain," he'll cry, "I've been
a Christmas Tree."

[SUGGESTIONS.—If costumes are desired, they can be made of tissue paper, green for the fir-trees, crinkled white for the birches, yellow for the sunbeams. The Wind should have a loose robe with angel sleeves, or a cloak hanging loose from the shoulders, made of some thin grey stuff that will stream out behind him as he runs. A band round his head, with a gray goose wing at each side. Hans should have some bright colour about him,—a red blanket coat, or a red jersey, or a blouse with a red belt and a red cap, would do. The Fairy may wear any thin white dress, with gauze wings, a wreath of holly or red berries, and carry a wand with a gilt star. Diamond dust scattered over the dress would make it prettier.

But the dressing up part can be made as simple, or as elaborate, as is convenient, and a little ingenuity will suggest easy and inexpensive ways of indicating the character represented. All the children could wear their ordinary dresses and caps to suggest the character, *e. g.* the fir trees could have caps of green paper with fir twigs sewn on; the birches, caps made of birch bark; the wind, a cap with wings, and so on.

"I enjoy the coming of the REVIEW very much
and I feel I can't do without it."—Subscriber.

GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS.

Custom almost demands that teachers give their pupils a "good time" on the Friday preceding the Christmas holidays.

To provide a new programme of entertainment from year to year, especially for teachers of advanced pupils, is rather difficult. Where the pupils remain under the same teacher, variety is necessary.

Doubtless the REVIEW will be pleased to assist us in our plans for this year's undertakings. This may be done by offering suggestions and publishing in the December issue the contributions of others.

I shall intimate a few of the methods I have found helpful, and in return shall be pleased for those who have used other forms of entertainment to pass them along.

When I have had the material and time to spare, the pupils have prepared a programme of suitable songs, readings, recitations and dialogues and have given a public entertainment. All teachers will agree that this becomes too exacting after awhile. Then we have spent our afternoons privately, playing games, before having our "treat" of candy, nuts, etc.

The games consisted of peanut hunts, carrying peanuts on a knife blade, bird puzzles, flower puzzles, cent puzzles and writing out answers to questions, the answers of which were geographical names. Prizes were awarded and the afternoon was pleasantly spent.

G. H. C.

WEYMOUTH, F. S., October 25, 1913

We gladly publish our correspondent's suggestions, and thank him for their timely arrival. We hope that other readers will follow his example in sharing their ideas for Christmas entertainments. Send them to us, if possible, before the twenty-fifth of November.

"No," complained the Scotch professor to his students; "ye dinna use your faculties of observation. Ye dinna use them. For instance—"

Picking up a jar of chemicals of vile odor he stuck one finger into it and then into his mouth.

"Taste it, gentlemen!" he commanded, as he passed the vessel from student to student.

After each one had licked his finger, and had felt rebellion through his whole soul, the old professor exclaimed triumphantly:

"I told ye so. Ye dinna use your faculties. For if ye had observed ye would ha' seen that the finger I stuck into the jar was nae the finger I stuck into my mouth."