

Winter

Winter is the last season of the year, then the birds that have filled the air with their sweet strain all summer have left for a warmer climate where they live until the returning spring. Every thing looks inanimate; the trees have lost all their rich foliage; the flowers and grass are sleeping on the ground. The cold northern winds whistle through the trees ^{and you making the sturdy oaks bow before them} ~~as if some one were after it~~. The ground is covered with its white mantle, and the boys have their ^{eight} skates ready for duty as soon as the weather will permit.

The river also that went babbling along so joyfully not less than ~~two~~ ^{one} month ago is all frozen in one mass of ice, and the lovers of skating are fast coming to enjoy their long looked for sport. See! how prettily she skates. "How nicely Mary skates" and several other remarks of the kind may be heard ~~to be said~~ ^{to be said} by anxious friends who are watching the progress with which their friends get along. Skating on deep ponds is very dangerous unless you are very careful, for you do not

know when you are apt to strike on a deceitful spot and get a cold bath. I ^{new} know of a young boy who was skating last winter. At eight O'clock he was skating on Bronx river in Westchester County at 12 O'clock he ~~was spirit~~ ^{had departed} to a better land he fell in an ~~and~~ ^{undercurrent} the tide being very strong he was carried under the ice and was not ~~taken~~ ^{not} taken out till life was extinct. So you see we can ^{not} be too careful when skating. If you want a good skate next winter just apply to Mr. Sammeysner, President of the Union Pond, and he will furnish you with a ticket ^{providing} that is, if you pay for it.

No heads N. Tweed's Copy

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By A. Fred.

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