



SANTA CLAUS ON HIS TRAVELS.

BABY'S STOCKING.

HANG up the baby's stocking,
Be sure you don't forget!
The dear little dimpled darling!
She ne'er saw Christmas yet.

But I've told her all about it,
And she opened her big blue eyes,
And I'm sure she understood me,
She looked so funny and wise.

Dear, dear! what a tiny stocking!
It doesn't take much to hold
Such little pink toes as baby's
Away from the frost and cold.
But then for the baby's Christmas
It never will do at all;
Why Santa Claus wouldn't be looking
For anything half so small.

I know what we will do for baby;
I've thought of the very best plan;
I'll borrow a stocking from grandma—
The longest that ever I can—
And you'll hang it by mine, dear mother,
Right in the corner, so,
And write a letter to Santa,
And fasten it to the toe.

Write. "This is the baby's stocking
That hangs in the corner here,
You never have seen her, Santa,
For she only came this year;

But she's just the blessedest baby,
And now before you go,
Just cram her stocking with goodies,
From the top clear down to the toe."

SANTA CLAUS ON HIS TRAVELS.

HURRAH! here's old Santa Claus himself
with his sleigh laden with dolls and toys
and trinkets for the young folk's stockings.
It is a cold night to be out, but he does
not mind the cold; and the moonlight on
the snowy road, and branches of the trees,
and tops of the houses, makes the whole
world look as if it were made of silver. His
tiny reindeer have a long journey to go
before morning; see how he cracks his long
whip, and shouts his merry shout. What joy
his visit will bring to thousands of little
curly heads, in a thousand of happy, homes
beaming of Santa Claus and his gifts. But
his should be a time for giving, as well as
receiving gifts. If you know any little boy
or girl who has got no gifts at this happy,
thankful season, will not our little SUNBEAMS
share their gifts with them?

A BOY who has learned that it is manly to
be tender to the weak is rarely a coward,
for the strength and courage of his nature
are developed by teaching him to protect
those who cannot defend themselves.

A CHILD'S REASON.

'Twas Christmas week, the wintry light
Faded to darkness dull and drear;
"These are," I said, half to myself,
"The shortest days in all the year."

Across our darling's childish face
Passed the quick shadow of a thought,
Then suddenly she brightly smiled,
As though she found the things she sought,

And said: "I know the reason why;
It's cause the little girls like me
Wish it was Christmas, so the Lord
Makes the days shorter purposely!"

DON'T LET IT PASS.

Don't let the old year pass away without
a direct appeal to your scholars upon the
subject of their personal duty to God. This
is the month when the Christmas-glory
descends again from the skies, and covers
the hill-tops of Bethlehem. Heaven reaches
down to earth. The mind of youth is tender,
like the soil softened by the rains of spring.
Then the old year is about to give way to
the new. It is a moment when the soul
re-travels the paths of the past, and there
is regret for wanderings. It is a time when
the soul confronting the future, with all its
possibilities of loss, trial, sickness, and death,
shrinks from the unknown country. Heaven
comes near, and beckons with its lights,
while earth has its wakings. At this im-
pressive juncture of God's providences, at
this turning-point in the way, with wise,
tender, faithful appeal may you meet your
class. Your words may be like the angels
meeting them in blessing.—*Sunday School
Journal.*

THE STAR OF THE EAST.

THE night when Jesus was born in
Bethlehem, a star of unusual brilliancy
appeared in the distant east, and the wise
men or heathen sages came, by its direction,
to pay their homage to the new-born babe.
This star led them to where the young child
was, and, having found him, they presented
gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.
This star is truly typical of the Saviour
himself. He is the bright and morning
star which has arisen to guide the Gentiles to
the knowledge of salvation. It goes before
men to lead them through the darkness of
this world to the palace of the Great King.
This star shines brighter than any other, and
so Christ shines brighter in his life than all
other men. He is light, and in him is no
darkness at all. If men follow his light
they will find peace and safety.