

## *A Christmas Dream*

---

which many people were gathering on all sides.

"What means this concourse?" I asked.

"Wait," said my guide, "and you shall see."

Gradually an immense multitude had come together, and as they stood there with expectant faces, of a sudden, though from what quarter I could not be sure, there arose a great volume of harmony which was caught up by every one in the throng, till the air shook with the mighty anthem, "*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.*" I had never heard any music like that before, and no words can describe the effect it produced upon me. I thought of the bitter cry, so sadly different, the cry of the distressed and afflicted all over the world; and an irresistible longing seized me to be enrolled among the citizens of this wondrous city, and to bring sorrowful hearts everywhere within its gates of joy. I turned with