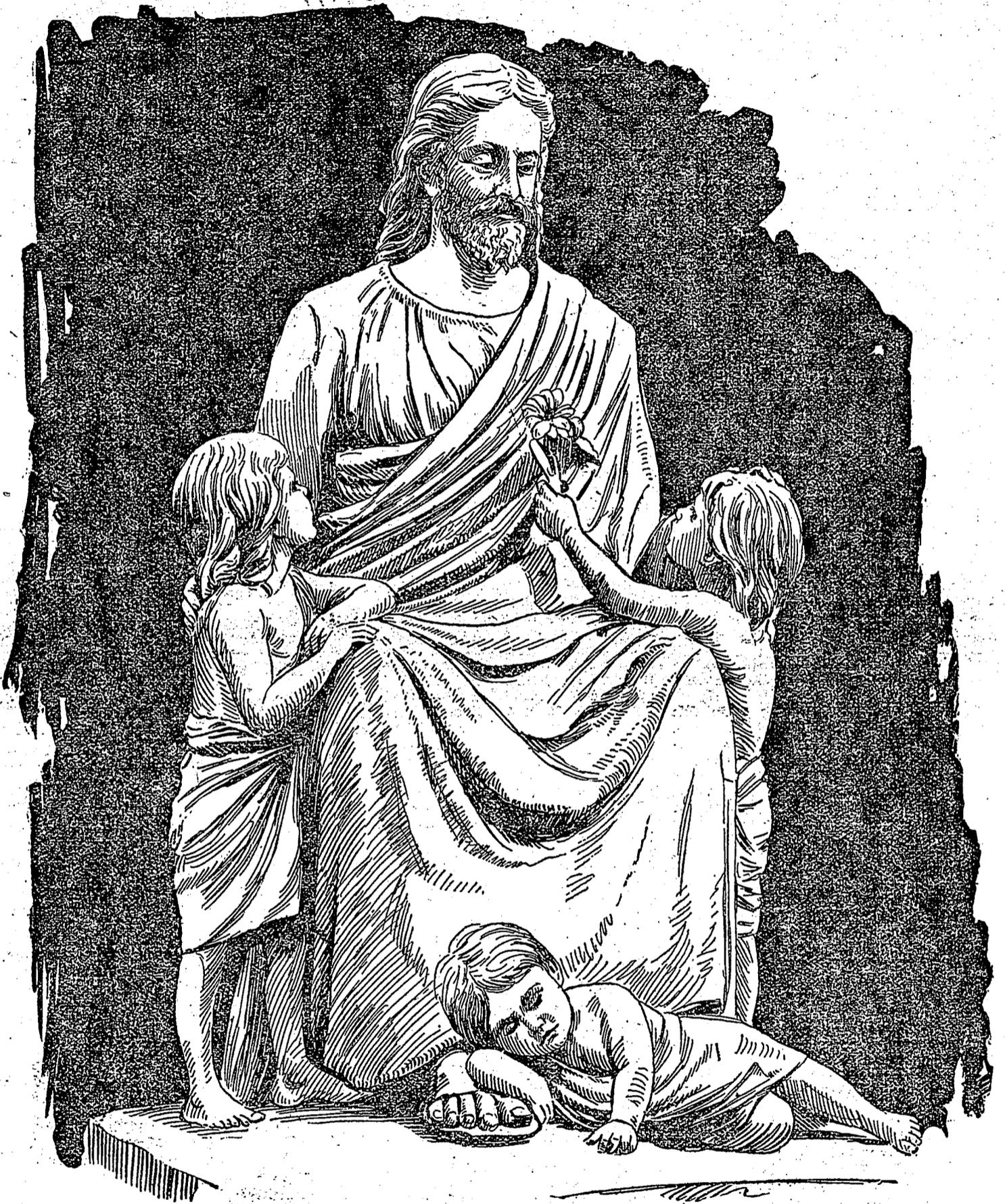


# Northern Messenger

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From Mr. George Tinworth's fine work in terra-cotta.]

'WHOSO SHALL RECEIVE ONE SUCH LITTLE CHILD IN MY NAME RECEIVETH ME.'

Matt. xviii., 5.

## Round the Christmas Tree at Hans Smidt's.

(By Rev. Edward A. Rand.)

'And what do you think of that, Bobbie? Was ever there a finer, handsomer tree? What does my nephew say?'

Here Hans Smidt stood off and looked at

the green little tree which was all ready for the lighting on the eve of Christmas, and Rob White stood by the side of Uncle Hans and gazed also.

'That is a very fine tree, Uncle Hans, and it means a good deal.'

'Means?'

'To give away something.'

'Yes, yes; so it does. To give away; yes, to give away.'

And then Uncle Hans marched round the tree and marched up to the tree and marched back from the tree, and round it he marched again, saying complacently:—'Yes to give away; that is it.'

And had he not given away? Why, the