

has changed the world for us,—has brought us peace, good-will, and happiness. He is going to be the guardian angel of our house. You must love him, Mary.”

“How beautiful he is!” said Mary reverently. “His face shines like the Baby’s that I saw once in the Church. Oh, Miss Angelina! He is like the Christ-Child himself!”

“Call me Aunt Angelina,” said Miss Terry with a quick breath.

“Aunt Angelina,” cried the child, throwing her arms about Miss Terry’s neck.

Tom came and put his great furry coat-sleeves about them both. “And Uncle Tom,” he said.

“Dear Uncle Tom!” whispered the child shyly.

There were tears in the eyes of all three.

“Now we shall live happy ever after,” said Tom.

And the Christmas Angel beamed upon them.