

of him. Alone he came, and the light remained behind. His presence added no light on this side. Now he was by her, before her. Her heart was drawn to him, and therefore she felt compelled to look up.

"Fair Child, who are they?"

"Those are they who fed their souls by feeding me, and who clothed themselves by clothing me."

"And who are we?"

"They who starved their souls by starving me, and who, leaving me in rags, are now in rags."

"And who art thou?"

"To them, their Elder Brother; to thee and these, a stranger."

And the Fair Child moved on, but on this side all the light went to him, he shed none back, and as he passed away the twilight became densest gloom.

On Thursday morning May said to her papa very shyly:

"Oh, I know how to spend my money."

"Do you, pet?"

"Yes, and you must help me, pa dear."

Seeing little May in earnest, he took her in his arms and said, "How, dear?"

"The nine dollars are mine, my very own, are they not?"

"Yes, your very own."

"Well, then, you and I will go and find out some poor and hungry children, just like that little girl that asked us yesterday, and so spend it all on them."

The father laughed, but May insisted, and on that Christmas Eve many a poor child was better fed and clothed.

Walking home from service on Christmas Day, May and her father passed again the shop where the beggar girl had been refused. May looked upwards, and far, far away, the clouds seemed to open, and in the wondrous radiance stood the Fair Child, with His arm outstretched, as if to welcome her. His eyes told May that she was known of Him, and his gentle voice came down through space, and whispered to her heart, "Sister."

Since that vision May has been looking for another, but rarely is the Beatific Vision vouchsafed more than once in a life.

She is learning now to see in all the poor and suffering children the playmates of the Fair One.

Children, all! Do you wish to see the Fair Child? See Him first in the poor and sick children around you, and then assuredly you, too, will see the Beatific Vision.

EAGLET.

GILBERT BENT & SONS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

FLOUR, FISH, PROVISIONS,

WEST INDIA PRODUCE, &c.

Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 South Market Wharf,

SAINT JOHN, N. B., Canada.

W. BRUCKHOF & CO.,
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
Corner King & Charlotte Sts., St. John, N. B.

All our pictures are taken by the instantaneous process, and thus we are enabled to obtain accurate and perfect photographs of all our patrons.

Entrance to our Studio—75 Charlotte street.

ESTABLISHED 1849.

E. E. KENNAY,

Pianoforte Maker,

AND DEALER IN

First-class Pianos and Organs.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED,
Bought, Sold and Exchanged, and to Rent.

No. 36 SOUTH SIDE KING SQUARE,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

D. McARTHUR,

Bookseller, Stationer and News-dealer,

80 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ENGLISH SAUSAGE SHOP AND MEAT STORE.

OUR MINCE MEAT, 60c. a can and in any quantity;

A large stock TURKEYS; a large lot GEESE;

A large lot of CHICKENS;

A large lot of DUCKS;

ROASTING BEEF; CURED PORK;

Our S. C. BACON; SAUSAGES.

Persons from a distance can have their orders filled quickly, either by express or freight. Please order early.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

JOHN HOPKINS.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, Grocers & Fruiters.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, Importers HAVANA AND GERMAN CIGARS.

84 KING ST., - - ST. JOHN, N. B.