

happy Christmas morn,
 y a Child is born ;
 y the Saviour's birth :
 , and peace on earth.

you cannot ask
 s love to task,
 : for His store
 ay still ask more.
 r heart conceived,
 cm Him received.

Christmas-tide
 are opened wide.
 ess gaze,
 s of praise,
 onders view ;
 them all for you."

ision seemed to fade,
 in the shade
 with wakeful eyes
 ls, in sweet surprise ;
 and with the dawn,
 ross the garden lawn,

The merry chimes on the crisp air were borne
 As the church-bells rang in the Christmas morn.

Quick to the floor she sprang and rubbed her eyes,
 Then woke the silence with her glad surprise.

She saw enough to make her stare.
 Mother Love, the fairy, had sure been there !
 There was Miss Doll, and carriage so neat ;
 The doll-house, with furniture all complete ;
 A locket and chain, a brooch, a bracelet,
 Album, and chatelaine, and tea-set ;
 Fron. Grandma, Aunty, great and small,
 Tom, and Mina : and—best of all,—
 For what if this can be what the good fairy
 Meant as her present to little Mary ?—
 Slippers of glass she called them, to light
 Her way, to walk through the world aright ;
 With each innocent wish they could inspire
 The roving fancies or heart's desire ;
 And guide her pilgrim feet on the way
 Safe to the realm of endless day :
 For there, apart from every other,
 Lay the loving gift of her own dear Mother—
 A Bible, in satin, and clasped with gold ;
 And on the leaf these words, that told