

ed to each other) took up a book and tried to read. Her mind was not with her book,—she was thinking of home and friends.

At one of the junctions, there were quite a number boarded the train, but Edith, still absorbed in her thoughts, heeded them not, until startled by "Oh Edie!" Looking up she saw her brother Frank bending over her, and at the same instant received a boyish kiss.

"Oh Frank! what a surprlse," How did you get away to lay too?"

"Some of the boy's *did* want me to stay for an oyster supper to-night. But what is an oyster supper to going home, eh Edie?"

The brother and sister had so much to tell each other, that the time flew, and they were near their destination before they realized it. When the brakeman called out the familiar name, they did not delay, but were soon on the platform.

After Frank had made all arrangements regarding the baggage, he said to his sister, "Now, Edie, shall we drive or walk home?" and Edith at once replied, "Oh, let us walk home, for it is such a glorious evening," so off they started, Edith taking her brother's arm, and both feeling very happy.

It was a beautiful, clear moonlight night. The stars were bright, and the pale light of the moon, shone on the snow and on the trees, fringed with their silvery drapery, making a weird but lovely picture.

As they neared home, they could see the light shining forth with welcoming ray, from the cosy library. They came nearer, and before entering, peeped in upon the family circle.

There sat father and mother, the latter sewing, while the former was near, with little brother Harry on his knee. Apparently their father had been telling him a story, and he was asking questions, for the parents were both smiling.

The two conspirators outside could wait no longer, but entered as quietly as possible. Frank opened the library door, and ushering in his sister, said:—"I have brought you a Christmas Box which you did not expect until to-morrow." The mother

sprang forward, and embracing them both replied:—"I think, my dears, you have brought me *two* very precious Christmas Boxes." The father kissed his two children tenderly, saying that his Christmas joy would now be complete with all his family around him. Little Harry ran to them saying,—"Did 'oo bring me a Cismas box too?" How bright the home looked, with its evergreen, its bright fire-place, and its pretty Christmas tree.

It was quite late before they retired, but all arose early the following morning. Old Santa Clause had not forgotten to pay his annual visit, and even Harry's little pet kitten was remembered, and received a pretty ribbon for her neck. But amid all her happiness,—the protecting care of kind parents, the comforts of a luxurious home, and the pleasure of companionship of dear friends, Edith did not forget those in a different sphere of life, deprived of these blessings.

Christmas Day saw many hearts gladdened by the tokens of kindness from the hands of this sweet girl, who might have been the recipient of Cowper's verse, when he said.

"Graceful and useful all she does,
Blessing and blest where'er she goes.
Pure-blossomed as that watery glass,
And heaven reflected in her face."

How often in our Christmas joys we forget the many around us, who are less favored than we! Let us try and follow our sweet friend's example, and we will feel more joyous in helping to make others happy.

Society Notes.

The fact that examinations will soon be here and that the length of time for preparing for them is rapidly decreasing does not seem to dampen the enthusiasm of the members of our Society, as the meetings are always opened with no vacant seats.

It was intended by the Society to hold an open meeting before adjourning for the