## THE ACADIAN

## © LITTLE HARRY'S LeTter

 le hetur will never seen before.



 ${ }^{\text {M }}$ My LIrrand and Saviour Jusus Chris







 ThBRISTMAS IDYI Continued from first ppqe.
"Ob, there is something ele," begin
Mris Sherrumee. "Taul, you remember
 "Oh, not herel", hhe cries her face pal in pain. Not here- surely not to you $p$
I sini one hiot on her ile the thing she
cha neither help nor linder, to confront "My dear, yee. He came to trace your
 he and her little child were to get bread
One day when he sememed on the very eve







 Dindy
 Ahatr


 other pepers. There wes and many

 dert inotether, wheren
















