

child was God's own child, and was so good and loving that the whole world when it heard of it would want to know how to be so, too.

This one beautiful star travelled on and on, telling all the way what it knew of the child, and its light fairly danced through the sky, and hung over the very place where the little one lay.

All the other stars in the heavens were puzzled. They heard the song of the wonderful star that had come such a long, long way, and saw its brightness.

The words of its song were, "A loving child, a loving child is on the earth."

And as they listened these stars all looked down to find the child, but they could not see so far. And the strangest part of it all was, they could not sing their old songs any longer, the sweet new one was so much more beautiful, and so they sang that: "A loving child, a loving child is on the earth."

It is said that although they did not find the beautiful babe of which the great star sang, they are still seeking and listening and waiting. Every quiet

evening they look down upon each little child, right down into each little heart, and ask, "Is this the child that is really loving?" They peep out of the sky just as the dear little babes are being tucked into bed, and down they peer, right into the windows.

That is why the stars come just at bedtime, for then they know where they can find the loving child. It is in its dear mother's lap, the light is shining in its face most of all, for it laughs up into the sweet eyes, and love seems all over everything. The stars know, for they have watched for many long years, and some day they will surely be satisfied.

And when they do find the truly loving child, a child with a shining face, a trusting heart and gentle ways, they will shine out brightly and sing with joy over and over again, "A loving child, a loving child is on the earth"; and again the heavens will light up and the wise men come and the manger be filled with shining, and the whole world will listen over again, and remember about the wonderful child that was born and is come again.

SOMETHING TO MAKE FOR CHRISTMAS

A post-card holder.—Cut four pieces of thin cardboard, two $5\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and two $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Cut four pieces of linen, two $6\frac{1}{2} \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and two $5\frac{1}{2} \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ inches. On one of the smaller pieces embroider a design in cross-stitch, or darning, or squares of different colors, using coarse embroidery thread. After the design is worked press the linen on the wrong side with a hot iron. Cover one of the smaller pieces of cardboard, drawing the opposite sides together

with long cross stitches of strong thread. Cover the other pieces of cardboard with the linen. Put the two smaller pieces together with right sides out, and sew together with small "over-and-over" stitches. Do the same to the larger pieces, over-and-over the ends of the two finished pieces. Catch them together at the top with several long loose stitches. Make a button-holed loop at the top or sew on a small brass ring to hang it up by.

A CHRISTMAS GAME

Turn the Trencher.—All the players sit in a circle. Each one chooses some article of a lady's toilet (brush, neck-lace, handkerchief, etc.), or a flower, or food, which ever may be decided on. Then one of the players stands in the

centre of the group and spins the trencher, plate or saucer, and says, "My lady's going out and needs her necklace" (or whatever he chooses to call for).

The one who has chosen the article