

The dazzled children sank on their knees, momentarily relaxing their hold on their treasured instruments which fell shattered with a plaintive, gentle sound like that of a departing soul.

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The next morning all the daily papers of the city of X related the following fact in various ways:

"This morning, very early, two poor little children were



found frozen to death in the Cathedral porch. They were identified as two little street musicians who had been plying their trade in our city the last few days. The drifted snow had almost entirely covered the little lads with its white shroud before they were discovered."

But what the dailies did not say, what they could not say, what they were not aware of was that at that self-same hour two lovely little white-souled musicians entered Paradise with the Child Jesus to spend the happiest Christmas of their lives.