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How to spread the Christmas Message.

“ Thus, may the bitter cold, and the trying weather of a biting snowy Christmas be read. Surely, it calls aloud to every one, that *now* is the moment for clothing the naked, for feeding the hungry, and for comforting the afflicted.”—*Parables from Nature.*

“ **W**ELL, Reggie, what have we got to do for you?” said Constance, as she and Ernest came into their brother’s room after dinner.

“ It’s snowing, so we can’t go out!” said Ernest.

“ No, I know you can’t, so will you work for me here ?”

They both gave a willing assent.

“ How bitterly cold it is,” said Reginald.

“ Ernest, boy, poke the fire, will you ?”