

To keep and cultivate,
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

"You know how fond I am of those lines, Connie."

"Yes, but, Reggie, what *could* we do?"

"Well, you have done something this afternoon; and on Monday you are going to give away the coal-tickets, and try to move Mr. Baldwin's feelings."

"I believe he freezes up his heart when the winter comes," said Ernest.

"Then you must try to thaw it," said Reginald, merrily.

"Yes, I will."

"And when you go into the cottages, will you not have a famous opportunity of giving away kind words and good hearty Christmas wishes; and can you not watch to see if there is any little thing you can do to leave a ray of Christmas sunshine behind you?"

"Oh, yes," said Connie, "there might be some poor little boy or girl who would like