

for his good, for even Christ pleased not himself."

The children folded up their papers with quiet, sober satisfaction.

"Is it not the true secret of a happy Christmas?" asked Reginald.

And a hearty "Yes," broke from them both.

"I knew you would find it so, and it will ensure a happy New Year as well, if you will remember it," he said gravely; and Ernest and Constance promised not to forget his happy Golden Secret.

By this time their father and mother, Arthur and Herbie, Mr. Barnett, and all the children were assembled, and the distribution of presents began. It would take too long to describe them, but we may rest content with knowing that every one had exactly what they wanted; and Arthur and Herbie were not forgotten, for Arthur had a complete set of materials for painting and Herbie a beautiful Bible.