

curiosity of their young minds. In the evening after a feast of fresh oysters and other delectable viands, the blinds were drawn and many bright lamps lighted to add brilliancy to the scene, they threw open the parlor and presented to view a fine Christmas tree, reaching from floor to ceiling literally groaning under its load of presents. A more beautiful tree we never saw, and there were presents for all, old and young, big and little—even a name for the youngest child present (the three months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shepherd) was read, and the little lady smiled on all and seemed as pleased with her new name, Odessa Pearl, as did the larger ones with their presents. After enjoying the tree and its many good things we were treated to more music and at a late hour, after wishing Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd many more years of happiness, wended our way home.

CONTRIBUTED.