

To a child nothing can compare with that first fresh joy.

My darling mother with beaming eyes looked at me, with all the pride and hope of the mother's heart, while my dear father seemed equally amused at my innocent child joy and pleasure.

I affirm without fear of error - that was for me, and must have been for my precious parents, one of the happiest days in the old home life in 2nd st.

Their seventh son and last child was big enough to express his unbounded delight in what he believed good Kris had brought in his Reindeer Sleigh - coming over the house-tops, to our chimney, to fill the stockings - and dress the Christ Tree!

This is the true romance and joy of Christian family life - This is Home. This is Love! - This is the best that is in home life. I say nothing of my own joy as a parent under the same