WHISPERING VOICES OF THE YULE

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Whispering Voices of the Yule by Anonymous

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WHISPERING VOICES OF THE YULE



Whispering Goices of the Pule.



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DEDICATION.

To

The Mother whose Practical Life of Child-like
Faith and Loving Works has shed a
Blessing upon all around her,
this Little Volume is most
Lovingly and Gratefully
Inscribed by
HER YOUNGEST CHILD.



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Whispering Voices of the Pule.

A CHAPTER FOR CHRISTMAS EVE.*

IT IS a Christmas Eve! the eve of joy and gladness throughout the Christian world. A little lonely child wanders through the streets of a fair old German city, looking up wistfully at the bright windows and stopping here and there to listen to the merry sounds of children's voices, and catching here and there at some low window, glimpses of the Christmas trees which, though differing greatly in size and splendour, were all

^{*} Partially founded on Rückert's little Poem, Des fremben Rinbes beiliger Chrift.