

When thou art weary come and repose on my bosom." And she smiled and departed. After a time Hope sought her sister. The tear was in her eye, and her countenance was mournful.

Then Faith said:—"my sister, wherefore dost thou weep, and why is thy countenance so sad?"

And the child answered:—"because a cloud is in the sky and the sunshine is overcast—see, the rain begins to fall."

"It is but a shower," Faith replied, "and when it is over the fields will be greener than before."

Now the place where they sat was sheltered from the rain, as it had been from the noon-tide heat. And Faith comforted the child, and showed how the waters flowed with a fuller and clearer stream as the showers fell. And presently, the sun broke out again, and the woods resounded with song.

Then Hope was glad and went forth to her sports once more.

After a while, the sky was again darkened, and the young spirit looked up, and behold there was no cloud in the whole circle of the heavens. Therefore Hope marvelled, for it was not yet night. And she fled to her sister, and cast herself down at her feet, trembling exceedingly.

Then Faith raised the child, and led her forth from the shade of the trees, and pointed to the sun, and said—"A shadow is passing over the face thereof, but no ray of his glory is extinguished. He still walketh in brightness, and thou shalt again delight thyself in his beams. See, even yet his face is not wholly hidden from us." But the child dared not look up, for the gloom struck upon her heart. And when all was bright again, she feared less than before.

When the eventide was come, Faith went forth from the forest

shades and sought the lawn, where she might watch the setting of the sun. Then said she to her young sister, "Come, and behold how far the glories of the sunset transcend the beauties of the morning. See how softly they melt away, and give place to the shadows of night."

But Hope was now weary—her eye was very heavy and her voice languid. She folded her radiant wings, and dropped on her sister's bosom and fell asleep.

But Faith watched through the night, she was never weary, nor did her eyelids need repose. She laid the child on a bed of flowers, and kissed her cheek. She also drew her mantle round the head of the young sleeper that she might sleep in peace.

Then Faith looked upward, and beheld how the stars came forth. She traced them in their harmonies, which mortal ear hath not heard. And as she listened, their music entranced her soul. At length, a light appeared in the east, and the sun burst forth from the portals of the heavens. Then the spirit hasten to arouse the young sleeper.

"Awake! O my sister! awake!" she cried, "a new day hath dawned, and no cloud shall overshadow it. Awake for the sun hath arisen which shall set no more."

#### A Story for Little Girls.

**I**T happened once, that all the animals, beasts, birds, fishes, and insects, assembled to hear a sermon preached by one of their number; I have not been informed who was the orator. The subject of the discourse was the duty of living to do good; and the audience seemed much delighted with the number and variety of the motives presented. As they went to their respective homes, after the performance, they thus moralised to themselves.