



AUTUMN DAYS.

Who does not enjoy the beautiful autumn days, when the trees are turning to bright, gorgeous tints, and the luscious, ripe fruit hangs upon the branches and the vine?

Miss Maisie is fond of the autumn. She loves to sit by the brook in the woods and watch the little squirrels, who are scampering up and down and around the ground in search of nuts.



HER ONE TREASURE.

The teacher of a girls' school away in Africa wished her scholars to learn to give. She paid them, therefore, for doing some work for her, so that each girl might have something of her own to give away for Jesus' sake. Among them was a new scholar, such a wild, ignorant little heathen that the teacher did not try to explain to her what the other girls were doing.

The day came when the gifts were handed in. Each pupil brought her piece of money and laid it down, and the teacher thought all the offerings were given. But there stood the new scholar hugging tightly in her arms a pitcher, the only thing she had in the world. She went to the table and put it among the other gifts, but before she turned away she kissed it.

There is One who watched, and still watches, people casting gifts into his treasury. Would he not say of this African girl: "She hath cast in more than they all?"