



A GREAT FAULT.

Lily Rogers was a dear little girl, but she had one great fault, impatience. One day, when she had been trying very hard to be patient with her little brother Ralph, her mother went to her bureau drawer and took out a book, saying:

"My dear child, this beautiful volume shall be your own just as soon as you have conquered your one great fault. Here is a sweet little story, which I wish you to read to me."

"I have a little brother,
He is very dear to me,
There never was another
Half so sweet as he.

"His cheeks are like the cherry,
His lips are like the rose,
And when he laughs so merry,
His little teeth he shows.

"Ah, darling little brother,
What makes me love you so!
I love your head, your dimpled
Even every tiny toe. [hands,

"Could I ever be unkind,
Impatient, cross words speak?
God keep me ever gentle,
Patient, loving, meek.