

great success has been her whole-hearted consecration to God. I leave this story in His hands, who will not despise this humble avenue through which to convey His truth.

In bringing my simple narrative before the public I desire to say, although two years have passed since writing Daisy Dalton's Decision, she is still living. I have borrowed names of some long since gone to their rest, but have striven to describe as far as possible the results of that early consecration. There are in Canada to-day earnest, useful labourers in the Lord's vineyard, sons and daughters of some of the first fruits of that decision. I, as one of the least of these, desire to dedicate this simple story to the young people of Canada, my adopted country.

AMELIA PANTON STROUD.

How beautiful to see
 The clustered fruit upon the bending tree !
 Yet lovelier still, the graces which adorn
 The soul that's heaven-born.
 And age does not diminish, but increase,
 The precious fruits of love, and joy, and peace,
 And gentleness, and patience ; at life's close
 Each Christian virtue more luxuriant grows