

"never more to fade." Let us wait in patience here, where "we all do fade as a leaf"—wait for what is to be revealed "hereafter."

Let us look at this other leaf that is green and golden, and red—grown to full size—why should it fall so soon? before it had begun to wither? Stronger it seems than many another leaf, that is still sporting in the air! Examine it closely, and we find two small brown spots, where the worm has pierced it, even in its earliest freshness. We find one puncture in the green part, another where it has turned to gold! Oh! sad is the memory that this leaf recalls.

[CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.]

LOUISA ALCOTT'S MOTHER.

The mother of Louisa Alcott was one of the rare women. For many years she was a city missionary in Boston, and has often been known to return her home without overshoes or shawl or some warm article of clothing, having given them away to some suffering woman, whose need was great. When reproached by her family for neglect of her own health, she always said, "The thought of that poor soul's comfort kept me warm." This noble woman's charity was wide enough to cover the sinful as well as the poor, and not unfrequently did she take into her own family people whom she wished to reform, and upon being asked by cautious friends how she *dared* introduce these outcasts among her daughters, her reply was, "O, I can trust my girls, and this is the best way to teach them how to shun these sins, and comfort these sorrows. They cannot escape the knowledge of them; better gain it under their father's roof and their mother's care." "Never," said her daughter in, speaking of these facts, "did the people thus cared for, do us any harm; and years after

some of them came back from time to time, to express their gratitude with tender tears."

In one of Miss Alcott's books, she tells the true story of the whole family giving away their Christmas morning's breakfast to a half-starving family; and these self-sacrificing acts, were of so frequent occurrence in the household that the children were always prepared for them.

FOR THE TELEPHONE.

WONDERFUL THINGS.

A wonderful reciprocity of proprietorship:

The Lord's portion is His people; Jacob is the lot of his inheritance. DEUT. 32:9. The Lord is the portion of my inheritance, PS. 16:5

Wonderful love: God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life. JOHN 3: 16.

A wonderful act: While we were yet sinners Christ died for us. ROM. 8: .

A wonderful relation: Heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ. ROM 8: 17.

A wonderful statement: We know that when Christ shall appear, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is. 1 JOHN 3: 2.

A wonderful promise: To him that overcometh, will I grant to sit with Me in my Throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His Throne. REV. 3: 21.

• Well may we have a strong consolation, who have fled for refuge to lay hold of the "Hope set before us."

Canning; N. S.

M.L.T.W.

How much pain the evils have cost us that never happened.

Following many vocations has ruined the life of many a man.

"Be the day weary; be the day long,
Presently ringeth to Even-song."