

ture. Even as it was, the Face of the Lord was nearer what it should be than any other painting of it ever had been; and so said all men. But, bitterly ashamed, instead of triumphant, was the painter. For he saw that the people liked far better to recognize the Prior in the character of Judas, then to gaze in devotion upon the face of the Lord. And he knew well *that anger had spoiled his work.*

Then it is said, he fell asleep, and dreamed that he saw his old master in painting, who had been long dead, come to the picture and complete the unfinished Head of the Christ; then turning, he told Leonardo, that for his repentance, it was granted him that one who had seen our Lord in Glory, should come to perfect his work. But that for his sin of passion, the picture should soon perish, and that no copy of it should ever reproduce in its perfect beauty that one Face.

Whether the tradition can be depended upon or not, it is quite certain that Leonardo's picture has now faded from the wall on which he painted it; and of all the copies of it, not one has borne away the Face of our Lord, as it is said to have been traced by the hand from heaven.

GOOD TEMPER.

THERE is a little girl, and all love her. Her name is Annie. When you look her in the face she meets you with a bright smile. If mother calls out, "Get me my Shawl," it is Annie who jumps up and runs upstairs to the bed-room to fetch it. When father comes home from his work, it is Annie

who meets him at the bend of the road and carries his basket for him. If the woman next door wants some one to mind the baby for a time, she just puts her head in and says, "Please, can you spare me Annie?" Then, at school the mistress smiles when Annie brings her a bunch of fresh flowers. And when school is over, two or three girls run up, and one says, "Annie, play with me;" and another, "Come home with us, Annie." Why do they love her so much? Because she is kind and ready to please. She goes by the name of "sunshine Annie," for she makes all about her bright and happy.

And yet if Annie has been naughty, all the sunshine is gone in a moment. She looks down and does not smile. Her heart is sad and sore till she had told her fault and been forgiven. That teaches her that the sunshine of her life comes from God, and when she does wrong it is like a cloud that comes between and shuts out all the light. So long as the sin remains the shadow rests on Annie.

But the time when Annie is most happy is when she is singing hymns in church. She does not smile then, but her heart is glad within her. She thinks of the good God on high, and the dear Lord sitting at his right hand. She believes that her voice, though it is but a little child's voice, goes up to the Great Throne. So she sings with all her heart:—

"We love the place, O God,
Wherein thine honor dwells,
The joy of thine abode
All earthly joy excels."

She is not afraid to stand in the presence of the Lord Jesus Christ, for she does not forget that He