

INTRODUCTORY.

LITTLE READERS,—

When a wealthy Roman lady was visiting a noble friend of hers, she opened before her the rich casket of jewels which she possessed. There lay soft, pure pearls, rosy rubies, and glowing diamonds, blending their light in brilliant harmony and profusion. Their owner looked proudly up to her friend, and asked what she could show to rival them. Without wishing or attempting similar display, she calmly waived the subject until her children were returned from school, then drawing them towards her with eyes beaming with love and gratitude, said, "*These are my Jewels.*"

Jewels, you know, are beautiful and of great worth — becoming gifts to kings and princes, and chosen decorations of a crown. Even the King of kings receives them to ornament His glorious dwell-