

"TWO CENTS A WEEK AND A PRAYER."

"Two cents a week and a prayer." A tiny gift may be, But it helps to do a wonderful work For our sisters across the sea.

NANCY.

"There are just two kinds of people in the world Janet," said her mother. "Those who help, and those who hinder."

moment or more the two girls looked at each other in silence. At length Janet said, more quietly than she had spoken before,— "Let me ask you, Nancy, why you don't go out to service? It would be better than this uncertain way of living."

Everything on the tables was sold, though in great fun the last cake and doll were disposed of by auction. By eleven o'clock the parlors were empty and the last guest had left the house.

But Janet was watching the window, and did not seem to hear the question. Just at that moment two strangers, a man and woman, were coming up the street guided by Clara's father.