

went with him to see Sandie. I found that the poor little things lived with a wretched drunken stepmother; their own father and mother were both dead. I found poor Sandie lying on a bundle of shavings. He knew me as soon as I came in, and said.—

“ I got the change, sir, and I was coming back, and then the horse knocked me doon, and both my legs are broken. And O Reuby, little Reuby ! I am sure I am deen ! and who'll take care o' ye, Reuby, when I am gane ? What will ye do, Reuby ? ”

“ I took the little sufferer's hand and told him I would always take care of Reuby. He understood me, and had just strength enough to look at me, as if he would thank me ; then the light went out of his blue eyes, and in a moment

“ He lay within the light of God,  
Like a babe upon the breast ;  
Where the wicked cease from troubling,  
And the weary are at rest. ”

—*Zion's Herald.*

## THE LENT JEWELS.

### A JEWISH TALE.

In schools of wisdom all the day was spent ;  
His steps at eve the Rabbi homeward bent,  
With homeward thoughts, which dwelt upon the wife  
And two fair children who consoled his life.  
She, meeting at the threshold, let him in,  
And with these words preventing, did begin—  
“ Ever rejoicing at your wished return,  
Yet am I most so now : for since this morn  
I have been much perplexed and sorely tried  
Upon one point which you shall now decide.  
Some years ago, a friend into my care  
Some jewels gave—rich, precious gems they were.  
But having given them in my charge, this friend  
Did afterwards not come for them, nor send,  
But left them in my keeping for so long,  
That now it almost seems to me a wrong  
That he should suddenly arrive to-day,  
To take those jewels, which he left, away.  
What think you ? Shall I freely yield them back,  
And with no murmuring ? So henceforth to lack  
These gems myself, which I had learned to see  
Almost as mine forever, mine in fee. ”

“ What question can be here ? Your own true heart  
Must needs advise you of the only part ;  
That may be claimed again which was but lent,  
And should be yielded with no discontent.  
Nor surely can we find herein a wrong,  
That it was left us to enjoy it long. ”

“ Good is the word, ” she answered, “ may we now  
And evermore that it is good allow ! ”  
And, rising, to an inner chamber led,  
And there she showed him, stretched upon one bed,  
Two children pale : and he the jewels knew,  
Which God had lent him, and resumed anew.

—*Trench's Poems.*