FRIENDLY GREETINGS.



· Her sweet smile won a way to their hearts.

seed sown in that brief sojourn in the country springing up to God's glory.

She shall tell of it in her own words. She writes : "I have been unexpectedly called to the bedside of a young mother in the last stage of consumption, who proves to be one of my scholars, in whose heart I was permitted to sow seeds, which have been for sixteen years buried and apparently lost, but now, I trust, springing up to eternal life. The poor creature seems deeply awakened. I never saw more earnest desire for salvation. The hymns and Scriptures she learnt with me are all her solace. Most penitently she bewails all her past indifference to the instruction she received, and blesses God for again being brought in contact with the friend of her youth. The Bible she bought of me, and the cottage hymn-book, full of my marks, are constantly on the bed; and most touching it is to have conversations thus recalled which have utterly faded from my recollection, but which have been indelibly impressed on hers by that grace which determined to save. What encouragement such facts afford to continue casting our bread upon the waters ! "

God says of His own word, "It shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sond it." It is our part, then, never to grow despondent, and sit hopelessly down because the seed seems lost, but to plead His own promise, "Prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

"Went ye not forth with prayer? Then ye went not forth in vain;] The Sower, the Son of man, was there, And His was the precious grain.
Ye may not see the bud, The first sweet signs of spring, The first slow drops of the quickening shower On the dry hard ground that ring.
But the harvest home ye'll keep, The summer of life ye'll share, When they that sow and they that reap Rejoice together there."