

for each other. But at the time of which I am now going to tell you, the pleasant summer and fall had passed away. One day in the latter part of November, the mother directed two of the children, a girl of eight and a boy of six years, to go upon an errand to the distance of half a mile. Their path led them through the edge of the wood, but soon after entering it they became bewildered, and instead of going out into a field beyond, where their right path lay, they continued to plunge still deeper among the trees, until they were quite at a loss which direction to take. And how different was the forest now from the time when they had their summer rambles there. The leaves had now fallen from the trees, the birds were gone, the squirrels and woodchucks were housed in their winter quarters, and the hearts of the children were very sad, as they wandered on, hoping each moment they should come upon the right path, and yet see nothing but the tall trees. At length the day was gone, and the children passed the long cold night in the wide forest, alone, but not forgotten by Him who hears the cry even of the young raven. The parents were greatly alarmed at the prolonged absence of the children. Search was made as far as practicable, and at the first dawn of the next morning the father accompanied by a number of men, commenced a vigorous search, but the day wore away and night came on, and still they were not found. The next morning it was renewed, and still no trace of them was seen, until just at the close of the day the father heard the notes of a horn, the signal agreed on in case they were found. He hastened to the spot whence the sound proceeded, with a trembling heart, not daring to hope they were alive, and there, beside the upturned trunk of a large tree, lay the children clasped in each other's arms fast asleep. The little girl had divested herself of a part of her clothing, which she had wrapped around her young brother. Over his feet she had drawn a large bag they had taken with them, and then placed them in a basket, and worn out with cold and hunger had laid down by his side, and fallen into what would have been her last sleep had she not been thus found.

They were conveyed most tenderly to their home, which was several miles distant, and at the end of a few weeks they were quite recovered from the effects of this exposure, though I hope they did not soon forget to thank their Heavenly Father who had so kindly watched over them.

A DELIGHTED MOTHER.

A mother, who was in the habit of asking her children, before they retired at night, what they had done that day to make others happy, found her young twin daughters silent. One spoke modestly of deeds and dispositions founded on the golden rule, "Do unto others as ye would they should do unto you."—Still these little bright faces were bowed down in serious silence. The question was repeated.

"I can remember nothing good all this day, dear mother; only, one of my schoolmates was happy, because she had gained the head of the class, and I smiled on her and ran to kiss her; so she said I was good. This is all dear mother."

The other spoke still more timidly: "A little girl who sat with me on the bench at school, had lost a little brother. I saw that while she studied her lesson, she hid her face in her book and wept. I felt sorry and laid my face on the same book, and wept with her. Then she look-