

time of retrospection, aspiration, resolutions; for gratitude, hopefulness, preparation.

And thus it is that a thoughtful person sees more in Autumn wild flowers than simple floral beauty.

"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."

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## Two Pictures.

BY MAY CARROLL.

'TWAS a rocky coast. White craggy cliffs reared their gaunt forms from out Old Ocean's heaving bosom, but the sunlight smiled upon them, and the silver-lipped sea sang sweet refrains as it wooed each moss-clad crag.

'Mid the rocks and cliffs I met a maid, peerless as the white-winged gulls that circle round her sea-girt home; and beside those cliffs we plighted our troth, while the birds warbled and winds and waves echoed the joyful notes that rang from our happy hearts.

'Twas all of love, joy and hope. Our little world seemed bright as the golden dreams of Eden.

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One year later. The same gaunt cliffs stand out like sentinels guarding Old Ocean's pearly gates, but no sun shines down upon them. Black, angry clouds scud swift and fierce across the sullen sky, the wild waves toss aloft their foam-flecked crests like human arms reaching from out the caverns of the mighty deep, the turbulent sea in fury lashes the beetling crags, and the sea-birds cry above them in wild weird notes sharpened with agony.

Under the lowering clouds I kneel, my heart as cheerless as the dreary rocks around me; for the wild waves moan and the weary winds sob a doleful requiem o'er a lonely grave on the cliffs above the sea.