

his daughter, and longed for a renewal of the confidence that had once existed between them, he did not make an effort to bring this about; why he did not write and tell her of his forgiveness and wish to be reconciled! To this question the answer must be, that Mr. White was too proud to acknowledge himself to be wrong, and to make the first advances towards a reconciliation. He thought much of Susan now, and felt that his conduct towards her had been harsh and unjust; but pride kept him from acknowledging it. He wanted his daughter to make the first advance, and admit that she had been wrong, and then he would have been ready to forgive and forget.

How much of the misery and wretchedness that exists in this world might be avoided, if that enemy to happiness, pride, could be overcome! How many an aching heart might be healed, and how many a tear wiped away, but for the pride that prevents the kind word being spoken, or the loving forgiveness of a fault tendered, even if unsought.

How Mr. White was induced to battle with, and strengthened to overcome this pride, and what were the results of his so doing must be told in another chapter.

G. H. S.

"Only our Crumbs."



HAT an odd title!" exclaimed a merry-looking girl:

"'Only our Crumbs.'"

"Very uninteresting," replied her sister, a sleepy-looking individual.

"Read the paper before you make more comments," chimed in the mother.

"What an infliction!" drawled Lily.

This little family party were enjoying themselves around a cheerful-looking fire, which blazed away and could be replenished without the anxious thought, How are these