



GRANDFATHER'S NEW YEAR'S STORY.

sent even a greater fear into the hearts of the Spanish soldiers, as you shall see.

'All night long there were strange flickerings of torches at the fort. When morning dawned the boy I tell you about, Gilbert Cornellisen, begged permission to go from Leyden to the fort, and sure enough, just as he had thought, the Spaniards had fled. No wonder that he climbed the battlements and waved his cap frantically as a signal of joy to the city and the advancing soldiers!'

'How glad they must have been to see his signal!'

'Glad, indeed! It was a veritable Thanksgiving Day in Leyden. Those starving people did not wait to take food when it reached them, but pressed into the great church to send up prayers of gratitude and to sing hymns that were stopped by their

very sobs. That is the story of the siege. Let us be thankful we live in no such troublous times, dear little people.

'How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair
To dwell a weeping hermit, there.'"

Making Up.

There had been some differences and a little unpleasantness in the family. 'John's wife' and Maria, the married daughter, had incurred in some way the displeasure of the unmarried members of the household. New Year is a time for 'making up,' so Sue

and Helen, George and Dick, decided among themselves that the heartiest welcome should be for the delinquents. And so when 'John's wife,' in her widow's weeds, and Maria and her husband gathered with the rest at the family New Year's dinner, everybody except those who had arranged the matter was astonished to see how very happily and pleasantly the affair went off. As they were saying good night, they whispered to each other, with dewy eyes. 'We are glad to have their loving thoughts.' 'Let us tell them so,' said one. So they went around from room to room, seeking that which they valued more than gifts bought with silver and gold. Let us consecrate this New Year with loving thoughts for each other and let the feuds and quarrels and envyings die with the old year.—'Christian Herald.'