

humble believing prayer for all she needed. The calm and generally cheerful look and words with which she welcomed home the husband and children were due to the holy influence of those hallowed happy minutes.

Oh that all who know and love the Lord would so use the quiet intervals, be they long or short, that occur in the very busiest lives, or that would occur, if we were not too fussy, too hasty, to watch for and seize them.

Yet Mary was perplexed to-day; circumstances had arisen requiring immediate action, and she could not see her way clearly.

As she sat and pondered, the words seemed whispered in her ears, "I will guide thee with Mine eye;" and with the precious promise flashed through her mind all she had been taught of its meaning, as years long past she had kept loving watch beside her mother's dying bed.

That mother had been attacked by paralysis; most unexpectedly her life had been prolonged for months, and there was a full return to consciousness; but she never recovered the power of speech. Mary and her sisters nursed her lovingly night and day; and it was a wonder to all who entered that sick room, how, without a word spoken, or a hand raised to point to what she wished for, that mother's desires were understood by the sisters. "How is it?" asked their kind minister, one day. "Just what the little verse says," she replied, "'I will guide thee with Mine eye;' we keep very near her, and watch the expression of **her eye**; and then it is not so hard to see if what we are doing pleases or displeases her, whether she quite likes what we bring to her; her approving smile or grave, pained looks are very easily read by those who love her."

The sister who spoke those words had long ago followed the mother—gone within the veil, to see face to face Him whom, not having seen, both had loved and rejoiced in, with a joy unspeakable and full of glory. Yet, long past as it was, the whole scene came as if it had been only yesterday, and Mary exclaimed, "Yes, that is just it; if I really and