

calculating the possibilities of Jan receiving it by a certain date, and she soon fixed upon another date, when, allowing for all possible detention, Jan's next letter might be expected.

But perhaps, most of all, the reconciliation was good for Peter. Nothing keeps a man so young as the companionship of his children and grandchildren. Peter was fond and proud of his daughter, but he delighted in little Jan. The boy, so physically like his father, had many of Peter's tastes and peculiarities. He loved money and Peter respected him for loving it. There were two men whom Peter particularly disliked; little Jan disliked them also with all his childish soul, and when he said things about them that Peter did not care to say, the boy's candour charmed and satisfied him although he pretended to reprove it.

Jan, too, had a very high temper, and resented, quick as a flash, any wound to his childish self-esteem. Peter was fond of noticing its relationship to his own. One day he said to the boy: "Do that again and I will send thee out of the store."

"If thou sends me out just once, I will never come in thy store again; no, I will not; never, as long as I live," was the instant retort. Peter repeated it to Suneva with infinite pride and approval. "No one will put our little Jan out for nothing," he said.

"Well, then, he is just like thee!" said the politic Suneva; and Peter's face showed that he considered the resemblance as very complimentary.

INFLUENCE.

WE scatter seeds with careless hand
And dream we ne'er shall see them more;
But for a thousand years
Their fruit appears,
In weeds that mar the land,
Or healthful store.

The deeds we do, the words we say
Into still air they seem to fleet;
We count them over, past;
But they shall last—
In the dread judgment they
And we shall meet.

I charge thee by the year gone by,
For the love of brethren dear,
Keep, then, the one true way
In work and play,
Lest in the world their cry
Of woe thou hear.