

*A WORD IN SEASON.*

The friendship commenced this bright December day strengthens and increases in after-years; and many times, when school-days are long past, they meet and talk over the influences and events of the morning that first broke through the reserve of mere acquaintance, and made them life-long friends.

And Jessie Grey goes on rejoicing, in the quiet path through which the present leads her; but as she "keeps the noiseless tenor of her way," she does not forget the words of the wise man, but often experiences for herself that "a word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver."

