

what we promised, and we were very happy, and thanked God for giving us the means.

We are prospering spiritually and temporally. Men and women are imitating the good ways of you foreigners, who have come to us with the blessings of the Gospel, and whose customs were never before known in this land. We are planning to get more money for the coming year, and we have already obtained something towards it, this is my word to you.

"I LONG TO SEE THE SUN."

THERE are salt mines at Williska, not far from Cracow, deep under ground. The miners there have their families with them, and sometimes it happens that their little children, having been born there, never see the light of day. By the feeble light of the miner's lamp they see such objects as a salt mine furnishes. On one occasion, a boy, who had been from his birth in the deep caverns, was visited by a traveller, who began to talk of what he had seen and enjoyed under the warmth and rays of the sun, describing the sky, and the fields, and rivers, and innumerable objects presented to the view of those who live above ground, where the sun shines.

The boy, whose name was Doerich, pointed the traveller to the vaulted galleries made of mineral salt, and to the dazzling splendour of the arches, from which the light of a thousand lamps was reflected, and asked, if that was not a scene as brilliant as he could wish to see? The traveller tapped him on the shoulder, and told him that the gloomiest day above ground was brighter far than the most brilliant light that ever met his eyes in that abode, and again told him of the sun in the firmament. From that hour Doerich's thoughts ran in a new channel. His former enjoyments grew wearisome, and he began to reckon the mine no better than a prison.

His lamps, and their bright lustre reflected from transparent salt columns, lost all their attraction. "I long to see the sun." was the burden of his reply to every one who spoke to him of his changed look. When his mother asked the reason of his altered demeanour, "I long to see the sun!" replied Doerich; nor would he rest till his eyes beheld what he longed for, namely, the sun and all that the sun reveals as he shines over a gladdened world. Young readers, may not this teach us? It is thus that the soul feels when told from above of something better than the glittering lustre of this earth, which is grand and attractive to those only who never have known aught higher and more glorious.