

one of the stately steamers that ply on the Mississippi, "like castles on the deep," was watching the waves caused by the huge paddles of the vessel as they broke from time to time on the bank. Presently she noticed one larger than the rest gather itself up as if bent on destruction. On the bank stood a strong upright tree-trunk looking as if bent on resistance, while by its side a graceful branch stretched droopingly over the water. There was a crash! and the wave had burst,—alas! bearing away the broken tree-trunk on its bosom. But the branch, bending to the water, had passed under it, only to come out beautified and refreshed. Its tear-bedewed leaves glistened in the late sunshine as it rose uninjured to its place. *By yielding it had conquered*; and the lady brought the lesson home to England.

