twine round your drying-up bark, and point the contrast! See the rich purple fruit hanging in smiling scorn from your barren branches! . . .”

Oh, the endless mischief that can be made by a few words! and oh, the misery that sometimes follows!

Happily, indeed, Mr. Worldly Wiseman speaks in vain to the faithful vine and the poor old tree. Together they suffer and rejoice. The one faithful through all changes: the other making the loved one's prosperity its own. It is a beautiful picture. Let friends, and relations, and families, all look at it. It teaches a lesson human beings will do well to follow.