

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.

