

one in the length and breadth of the land knows how brave you were."

"I am glad they should know how brave poor Maggie was. Father chose the text well; she was *wise* though she was young, and I am sure her name will shine brightly in our remembrance. I hope she may be a little star in the Lord's crown above."

"She was a heroine; that's what she was," said Philip.

"And oh, so gentle and sweet at home!" cried Jeanie, clasping her hands tighter, and turning away, as if the sight of the mound and cross was too much for her to bear.

Phil was putting up his knife and the other things he had brought, and he now turned to walk home by her side to the Red House, which showed half a mile away, above a fold of the prairie.

After they had gone a few steps in silence, Jeanie said—

"It will be a good home-going for May, when they go to England. I hope the doctors there will cure Mrs. Dent. And Jim's going with them, do ye know?"

"Indeed I do; he told me last night. I shall