

reflections of this nature, I must come to the last scene in my story. As I have already said, fourteen or fifteen years had passed away since my leaving school, and I was travelling on a stage-coach toward a new situation. My last engagement, which I had left only because my pupil was growing up into womanhood, had been a very pleasant one; and I rather anxiously looked forward to being once more among strangers, who very likely, as I thought, would show but little consideration or sympathy. Still I was enabled, as I journeyed on, to cast my care upon God, knowing that He cared for me, though my fellow-creatures might not.

I knew nothing of the family in which I was to reside as governess, except that they lived in a country-house near a large town; that the gentleman was a rich man, and his lady was said, by the friend who had recommended me to her, to be an excellent wife, and a kind mother to the two little girls I had undertaken to teach, and also a considerate mistress. But