

child in the ways of society. But I know he made me ashamed of my listless life—so full of petty aims and ambitions, so engrossed oftentimes in matching the shade of a ribbon, or in the trimming of a dress, when such a world of noble duties are calling for earnest workers to perform them. I am going to ask papa to let me teach in a ladies' school."

"And he worried every day with a lot of flighty school-girls. I wonder at your taste."

"It will, at least, be something useful, and better than the weary round of fashionable folly to which society almost condemns us. I feel kindling in my heart an ambition for something nobler than that. Give us girls an object worth living for, and we can do anything to obtain its accomplishment."

"You are becoming quite eloquent. Did Mr. A—— inspire these sentiments, I wonder."

"I learned his opinions on some of these subjects from brother Tom, who is perfectly fascinated with him. Tom was always an idle, mischievous fellow, who thought ministers fair game for his pranks. But Mr. A—— has completely captured his heart. He seems to have inspired him with new ambition. He is eager to go to college, and I shouldn't wonder if he should become a minister himself some day. I never saw him so serious and diligent before."

"Have you heard from your clerical friend since Conference?"

"He only wrote a short letter to mamma, announcing his safe arrival on his circuit, and said not a word about unworthy me. So you see, Marion dear, you are quite mistaken in your silly surmise."

"We shall see before the year is out. But I must go."

"How absurdly you talk! Good-bye."

III.

It will not, perhaps, greatly surprise our readers who have favoured us with their attention thus far, to learn that Mr. A—— found occasion, more than once, during the year, to pay a visit to the Conference town where he met our fair friend, Ethel, and to make frequent calls at the hospitable home where he had been so