reading, when she was too tired for active work. Helen and Mr Russell very often sent her some new book or periodical which they thought she should like; and Mr Grey's small library was well stocked with valuable works of older times, some of which—as for instance, "Hall's Contemplations"—she much enjoyed. Mr Grey took care to make her a sharer in the interests of his parish work, so that her mind was never without some object of interest to engage her affections and occupy them for good. Then Helen's occasional visits, and those which she from time to time made to her friend's new home, were full of enjoyment at the time, and of pleasant memories in the retrospect.

Clara, too, returned home before long, not so much spoiled as Katie had feared; and the latter found her a willing assistant in anything in which she asked her help—though Clara was not good at finding out work for herself. The pleasant visits to Pine Grove were renewed, though the place looked strange in the absence of the familiar faces. Caroline had gone to England with her husband's regiment, and she and Arthur had met again there. Arthur occasionally divided his letters between Clara and Katie; and a passage in one of those which he wrote to the latter from Switzerland, where he was travelling during the summer, was especially gratifying to her. He had been describing the grand scenery of the Bernese Alps, and the impression which they had made upon him, and added—

"I feel more and more, in the midst of these sublime though silent tokens of God's presence and working, how great will be the glory of 'the King in His beauty,' when 203