

shed upon the breast which was henceforth to be her shelter for evermore.

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It might be an hour after before Christopher ventured to peep in. Then Sara slipped away and busied herself with preparations for supper, while the two friends, who had been boys together at West-deane, sat down, with a new bond between them, to live over again these long-gone days. What a pleasant meal that was ! I cannot describe to you the unselfish happiness on Christopher's face ; to see him there beaming on his sister and his friend was a sight so pleasant, and yet so touching, that Sara dared not look at him, and even Robert Liddel's gay eyes were dim.

Oh, it was a happy evening, made all the happier that it was only the precursor of many more to come.

"I can't realise it, old fellow," said Robert, as Christopher and he lingered at the gate. "I am afraid I shall wake up to-morrow, and find myself back among the sugar canes of Jamaica," he said, half jestingly ; but his tone changed, and he added seriously, "Providence has been very good to me, Kit."

The schoolmaster glanced upward to the sky, and answered reverently, "He is good to every one of us, Robert, if we could but see it. His hand is with us alike in sunshine and shadow."

"My heart is full, old friend ; good night, good night."

