

believing that the spirit of her husband had appeared to summon the Pastor into eternity, and longing for the same summons to be made, in the same manner for herself.

Mrs. Lee, the amiable and long-trying "Canadian Girl," died earlier, in the bosom of her family, peaceful and resigned. Of her married life, the words applied to an oriental pattern of conjugal excellence in Holy Writ, might with unvarnished truth, be said—"Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her." No flattering epitaph, however, marks her resting place in the valley. The secret tears of those who loved her, are her only eulogies.

THE END.

DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER.

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| "Jane was about to fly," &c., to form the <i>Frontispiece</i> , and face the <i>Vignette Title</i> . | PAGE |
| "Exhausted, Jane lay down by a settlement and slept." | 15 |
| "She took the instrument, and touching it with a 'religious softness,' sang to it a Canadian vesper song," | 425 |
| "To this lovely and retired spot they often went, happy in each others confidence and esteem," | 615 |
| "To the Pastor's utter dismay, he saw in the hollow of the vast tree a dead body." | 661 |