

fade from the girl's face, she added, "But perhaps he may revive in his native air; it is a comfort that he is returning with Robert. Harry arrived one night at Robert's lodgings, in a state of great misery and destitution. A long illness followed, in which he was carefully tended by Robert, who procured for him all the comforts he could manage. When Harry was better, he confessed the wrong he had done to my poor boy. And now the two boys whom we have talked of, and prayed for, so often, are returning together."

Florence did not realize how ill her brother was from this account, and joy at the prospect of seeing him and her cousin Robert again prevented her thoughts from dwelling on the sad side of the picture: and yet, Harry was only coming home to die. Broken down in mind and body, he desired to obtain his father's pardon and end his life in quietness amongst those he had known and loved in childhood.

In due time the wanderers arrived, and both proceeded to the cottage of Mrs. Manvers, whose heart was filled with gratitude at receiving her son back in health and safety.

Florence broke the news of their arrival to her father, now fast failing in health. After the first excitement was over, he consented to an interview with his son, whose pale cheeks and languid step gained for him in his father's heart a pity and indulgence which he might not otherwise have obtained from the stern old man; and the father and son were reconciled, at which Florence and Robert sincerely rejoiced.

Another year has passed away, and the shady lane and pretty cottage with lattice-windows are still there; the birds sing as sweetly, and the flowers are as gay and fragrant as on that happy morning which brought the news of the wanderer's return. Mrs. Manvers still lives there; a pleasant, gentle old lady, full of love and grati-