

remaining letters. They were all short and cold—"Here has been some fatal mistake" she breathed rather than said. Charles turned—would that it were indeed such"! he ejaculated—"Charles, said she, in a low trembling voice, in the presence of Him, whose eye is ever upon me, and before this emblem of immortality, which reminds me that soon I too shall appear before God, I solemnly assure you, that I never penned those letters, and that my love has known no change. Here was no room for doubt. Charles Maitland believed her words, for well he knew the sterling principle of Mary Lee. "Then you are my own, dear Mary, even as you used to be, he murmured, as he clasped her to his bosom. "Oh what a load you have removed from my heart! Now I understand it all. You too have been cruelly deceived, I doubt not; tell me, my Mary, have my letters the same cold, indifferent character? "They have indeed," she replied. "And yet you reproached me not, when I harshly censured you." Oh! Mary, I am unworthy of you.

We must draw a veil over the scene that followed. There are emotions too holy and unearthly to be exhibited to the world, and such were those, which Charles Maitland and Mary Lee now experienced. It is enough to know, that when they separated that night, it was with the sweet and happy consciousness that each to the other, had been faithful and unchanging.

The next day, all that remained of the lovely and beautiful Helen Maitland was consigned to its kindred earth there to remain, "till the last trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible." Mary saw her friend laid in her last home with calmness and resignation, and although she mourned her loss, she felt that she would not recall her, for she was assured that for her "to die was gain."

Six months afterwards, one May's bright morn, Charles and Mary sealed their nuptial vows—it was an union of hearts, and in that hour of thrilling happiness, they recognised their Heavenly Father's love, in his dealings towards them, and unreservedly devoted themselves to his service—In taking a