

"We must all work still harder for his reformation, and never grow weary in our prayers until his home is as bright with God's smile as ours are," Robert said.

The "world" knew that Arthur had found his father and sister; but the world never knew how he had lost them.

Isabel's trouble had developed all the strength of her character. The faith of Arthur and Louise and all of them, that Harry would sometime be brought back from his fearful wanderings, kept faith from dying out of her own heart.

Mr. Hamilton heard of Harry from them all; and from the first, these two seemed strangely attracted towards each other. At length Mr. Hamilton said to Arthur "I am going to tell Harry all of my sad story. Perhaps a picture of my life—its miserable failures—the trouble and want I brought upon my wife and children;—and then the forgiveness and peace which God has given me may have some effect."

One night Harry was perfectly sober, a rare occurrence lately. Mr. Hamilton was with him in his library, and he had been reading something from Ruskin. As Mr. Hamilton came to the passage: "He who has once stood beside the grave to look back upon the companionship which has been forever closed, feeling how impotent *there* are the wild love, or the keen sorrow, to give one instant's pleasure to the pulseless heart, or atone in the lowest measure

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