

self and her child respectably, and to provide the necessary comforts for both.

In about a year, a letter, unmistakably in Spencer's handwriting, reached her. It came from Queensland, and contained a cheque for a considerable sum. There was no allusion in this letter to any previous remittances. It was written in the most affectionate terms, and Spencer urged his wife to lose no time in joining him at Brisbane. He was now rich, he said, and had every prospect of becoming much more so. He had heard where she was from an old friend, who was deeply penitent for the great injuries he had done them; and he had striven, by every means in his power to repair them as far as he could before he had left England for America.

This man was George Freeman. He it was who had given Ellen the money which had been such an incalculable help to her. It was never known how, after some time, he had found out whither Spencer Morton had gone. He had written to him as soon as he had made the discovery, confessing the falsehood of all he had said respecting Ellen, and acknowledging, with deep remorse, all the injuries he had done him.

As soon as he arrived in New York, George Freeman informed Mr. Bristow that he had been the evil genius of Spencer Morton, and the robber, instead of whom Spencer had been punished by dismissal from his employment.

A part of the money which George had stolen from the firm he now returned, with a promise that, if he lived, the whole sum should be repaid.

Mr. Bristow came to see Ellen, and interested himself most kindly in her and her child, securing their passage, for which he paid. This, and more, he considered that the firm owed to her husband, for the unjust suspicions which had cost him so dear.

Ellen and Spencer were happily reunited. Spencer