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ve in purlesothat calculated to make a man happy. Cold, haughty, unamiable; living only for show, caring only for the opinions of the fashionable world, she would be a poor fire-side companion indeed, and your home, shared with her, would soon become distasteful, if not positively hateful. And if these riches so much coveted, should "take to themselves wings and fly away," as they have in numberless other cases, what then? To what source would you look for comfort?"

"Without that love which beare all things, believeth all things, endureth all things, and deprived of those outward advantages on which you have placed your affection, you would indeed be a miserable man."

"One would think you a prophet, you seem to read the future so accurately," said Edward somewhat testily.

"Well, you know, my friend, I am representing things in a strong light, perhaps, but it is because I have your real welfare at heart."

"I know that, Sydney, I know it well," was the hearty response, "and however things may turn out, I shall always be thankful for your friendly warnings, even though I may not follow them fully. My better feelings coincide in your views, and yet, and yet," he said laughingly.

"A wilful man must have his way."