

career to be ever by his mother's side. She has often spoken to me of him with her eyes full of tears, and thanked God for giving her such a son. They at length built a sweet little ch[^]alet up on the hill side, and there they both lived summer



THE BERNINA FALL.

and winter; the son never tiring of his devotion and attention to his mother. She died two winters ago, and her grave can be seen carefully tended by the son, who remains near, that he may watch over her in death as lovingly as he did in her life. She was a most amiable and kindly lady, and all who knew