

"Your mamma, I presume," said Mrs. Malvern to Adelaide. Adelaide hastened to introduce her mother. She replied in a rather proud manner to the introduction, but even Mrs. Wellbrook was forced to acknowledge her a lady.

On their way home, Mrs. Malvern was full of praise in regard to Miss Paul's sweetness and dignity. Her companion thought her proud and likely to forget her present position. The old lady was far too proud. When God had taken away their wealth they should be content and thankful for the patronage and work given them by those above them.

So reasoned this proud lady. She forgot that seamstresses and servants, even when brought up to such work, have feelings. "All beneath her in rank had less refined feelings and could not be so sensitive of course." Very different was Mrs. Malvern. She was kinder to the dependent than sometimes to her equals, counting all God's creatures of the human race brothers and sisters, with more or less of their Creator's image in them. Adelaide Paul, Mrs. Wellbrook felt no interest in, except so far as she did her sewing well. It was nothing to her that the girl was fatherless; that, reduced from affluence to poverty, she was making every laudable effort to support herself and mother.

Since coming to Greylands Adelaide could have made many friends, for there were many kind hearts that warmed to the gentle-looking stranger; but except in a business way Adelaide had little time and few opportunities for friendly visits. Most of her spare time was devoted to her mother, who, grown irritable under their losses, murmured and fretted most of the time. Trials, instead of driving Mrs. Paul closer to her God, seemed to have hardened her heart. Murmuring took the place of the happy spirit she displayed when in prosperity, and this added to her daughter's burden. As usual when Adelaide made any engagement to go out, Mrs. Paul grumbled, harped away upon the weight of their troubles, spoke bitterly of God's dealings with them, and advised Adelaide rather to seek help from their rich relations than to work for such women as Mrs.

Wellbrook. The poor girl's heart ached under the weight of her cross. Yet strong in the consciousness of doing right, she prayed for strength for herself, and that her mother might yet be brought to a happier frame of mind. Adelaide had some good friends even in their new home. Her minister and family had been attracted to Adelaide when they first met; and now that they knew her, better appreciated her worth. The Manse was a home for Adelaide. To her minister she could tell all her troubles, and from him she received many words of comfort as well as counsel. Knowing Mrs. Paul's state of mind, and knowing also that it required the most delicate tact to speak to that lady of her sinfulness, their pastor strove by considerate kindness and tender sympathy to thaw the proud heart and then to do what he could to show her the need of submission to God's will. Always after an evening spent with the minister's family, Mrs. Paul was so much more like her own old self, that Adelaide took heart and hoped for better things. Adelaide's happiest day was the Sabbath and her happiest work teaching in the Sabbath-school. The thought of sowing seed for eternity in the young minds in her class was a sweet morsel of comfort. She loved her Master—Jesus—and she loved His work; probably her scholars saw some of this love to Jesus beaming in her eyes, for they were wonderfully attracted by the "Old sweet story of the Cross."

Sometimes Adelaide was tempted to a drive with her friends, and more than once had she met a small circle of friends at the Manse.

It was at her minister's that she met Mrs. Malvern, when they were mutually attracted by congeniality of mind.

They were kindred spirits these two women—Mrs. Malvern in age as an elder sister to Adelaide. Many a time during the remainder of Adelaide's stay in Greylands, she would have fainted under her burdens had it not been for the tender sympathy of Mrs. Malvern; but we are anticipating the future of our story, so will now introduce the reader to Mrs. Wellbrook's home and family.