

woman, and, according to him, no nightingale ever equaled my sweet notes.

We will soon be with you and dear Aunt once more, and must leave this dear land perhaps forever. I shall not grieve, for Archer's home will be father's home too, and with these dear ones I shall be able to say : " 'Tis home where the heart is."

Pray for us, dear Margaret, and know that a very happy, hopeful and light-hearted woman is

Your Cousin,
KATHIE.

"Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam."