see that idol fading, fading in strangers' care. One bitter cold evening Pauline hurried, as usual, to the hospital. Did the maid whose duty it was to admit visitors meet her glance with more pity than usual in her kind eyes? Or, was it Pauline's fancy? Something seemed to clutch at the faithful creature's heart; all was not well. She hastened to the room where Joe was always to be found. Ah! fatal premonition—Joe was dying!

Does the reader ask to know more of the faithful sister? The sunlight of her life was gone out, her idol hidden from human eye. She toiled on uncomplainingly for Joe's infant. Cold and rigorous as are the Canadian winters, the summers which follow are in many parts of the country marked by extreme sultriness and heat. The season proved too trying for the frail morsel of humanity, and ere autumn came with its wealth of brilliant foliage and bending orchards the little life, always so precarious, had closed, and Joe's baby slept beside its mother. A simple cross marks the place, on which is printed a text—not even the date. A faithful sister placed the cross over the two sleepers; the tears and prayers of that sister hallowed the spot in God's acre where they peacefully rest.

After waiting and working long enough to earn sufficient to pay all expenses incurred, Pauline turned her eyes homeward. Opportunity fortunately occurred by which she was enabled to work her passage back to the mother country. "Never," she said, "shall they know the depth of my sister's disgrace!" Noble girl: her reward awaits her!

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And what of Descollet? Does he still live? Unseen of men, the mark of Cain is on his brow! 'Tis unseen of men, but He has written it there. Slowly years roll by. Some day the fire of remorse, kindled by memory, will burn relentlessly. She—so easily beguiled, so cruelly duped—will stand before him, it may be in another world from this. Listen! A still, small voice whispers—Nay! It is not still; it is not small; it echoes down the ages a terrible voice and mighty, "I will repay, saith the Lord."