

companion, dear Little Pansy, had a higher and more enduring source than natural disposition,—that she was indeed taught of God, and that by the influences of the Holy Spirit, and constant communion with God through Jesus Christ, she had been enabled to manifest those graces of meekness, kindness, love, and unselfishness which had endeared her to her schoolfellows generally, and which had at length *almost* conquered even my prejudices.

I have said that I made the discovery at that time, but I did not think much about it until long after we had parted.

For we did part. I did not return to Mrs Austin's school. At the expiration of the month my dear father arrived, and I went home with him.