

them, she prepared to go out, hoping this journey would be a successful one.

"The cold air refreshed her, but she felt how ill-dressed she was for such weather, and reaching a house not far distant from her home she knocked, and entering a well-furnished hall, was soon shown into a snug little room. Seated by the table sat a young lady who was busily engaged writing.

"The widow was about to tell her she had done the work she desired, and opened her basket. I will call mamma, said the young lady; oh, no, I need not, I can attend to you without troubling her; so, taking up the work she examined it and candidly said, I only wish I could work like this; why, 'tis beautiful; and looking up into the sad face she smilingly asked what money was due to her.

"When the sum was named, she looked astonished. What, she said, it can never be so little? you must have made a mistake.

"No, indeed; replied the widow, I have done many things for your mamma for less.

"Effie was about to say something, but she bit her lips instead, and taking out her purse, she asked the needle-woman to accept also a trifle from her, because, she said, I am soon going to be married, and the work you will be doing will be for myself, and I object to wear clothes ill paid for.

"This was a bright day for the widow; not only the money so needed in her condition, but the gentle kind-hearted girl's manner warmed her heart, and she returned home grateful and feeling better. This was not all that happened, for Effie sifted into the matter and called upon her, and begged to learn how to work so neatly; this was partly a little excuse for again calling; she wished to cheer the lonely woman; for Effie was about to marry a clergyman, and she felt she ought to interest herself in such cases as these, and she also wanted to be expert in cutting out clothes.