

love," signed London Collegiate Girls. If you know how much I love you all you will know how delighted I was to get this message. It sent me on my way with a very happy heart. I wrote to one of the L. C. I. girls thanking you, and in her reply she said Mrs. Parker had sent it for you. She understood how I should like to hear from "just you girls," and instead of signing her own name she sent the message as coming from you. Wasn't that a beautiful thing to do? Her understanding heart prompted her to do it.

The second time I received a letter saying that the L. C. I. girls were sending me the beautiful wedding gift by the same post, and she gave me loving messages from the different girls and from you all.

In this same letter Mrs. Parker poured out her heart in thankfulness that her mother's life had been spared. She said that it was indeed a "Thanksgiving Day" to her that year for she had nearly lost her dearest friend in all the world—her mother. I knew before that she loved her mother very much, for she so often enquired after my own, and seemed almost to envy me because my mother was with me in London.

Mrs. Parker always saw the best in everyone. I