tor was praying, and every one was giving thanks with
him. And behold, Master Barthlemy was kneeling under
the sunny window, with his hands crossed on his breast
and his face looking upward; and he prayed, and Miss
Nancy heard him.

"And we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all
Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thank-
ful, and we may show forth Thy praise, not only with our
lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy ser-
vice, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteous-
ness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord. . . .
Amen."

IX.

Miss Nancy was convalescent. To be sure she did not
quite recover after a few days, as in the old manner of
having a sore throat; for she had been so ill on this occa-
sion that it had been confidently believed that she would
never have a sore throat again, or indeed pain of any sort
whatsoever. She was nursed for a long time; but think-
ing of what might have been, her friends did not seem to
mind the nursing, as she feared now and then they must
do. Miss Nancy was herself much affected by every-
body's love and care; she could never have supposed that
there were so many people to think of her, especially
when she put her own qualities under a rigorous exami-
nation, and fully acknowledged that she was not as beau-
tiful as mother, not as much to be loved as dear daddy,
not as saintly in life as the rector, not as perfect in man-
ners as Aunt Norreys, not as tidy as Trimmer.

But now Miss Nancy was more than convalescent; she
was to be considered quite well again. It was a soft,
warm day in spring, and Miss Nancy was about to enjoy
the air; indeed, to take her first walk beyond the garden.
Trimmer had dressed her quite gently; she had not once
reproachfully accused her of having grown, — and yet,
during her illness, Miss Nancy undoubtedly had done so,
— and she had not even told her to mind her behavior.
Miss Nancy thought of it afterwards, perceiving an op-
portunity for taking a little license if she chose, but con-
tinued to mind her behavior all the same, because it did
not seem quite honorable to do otherwise, when Trimmer