

the lessons she learned, the places and people she visited and the sort of life she lived.

Your dear Father of course, is the one who knew her best, and he can tell you a great deal that I could not; but even he does not know much about the story of her life before those happy days when they first met each other and found out that, out of all the world, they two were meant to be man and wife.

If we only lived near each other, you and Granny could talk together about all these matters!

But we are so many thousands of miles apart!—and, besides,—time is flying, the days are passing swiftly: Grandpapa and Grandmamma are old people and have not many years before them!

So, *I* think, don't you?—that it is best to begin at once!

EDITH J. ARCHIBALD.

Halifax, N. S., January 1st, 1910.