

who suffer alone. God knows, but not their best friend, perhaps, what they have borne, as day after day, weary and sad, they tread life's rough path; but when such a fortune is not given them, it is surprising to find how little will do, much less than many are aware of, who are accustomed to look on luxuries as necessities. We English do so delight ourselves in the word *home*, not "at me," not "at the home," but HOME; and be it the palace or the cottage, the rights of home belong to it. Let me relate how I passed an engagement in one of the noblest chateaux in one of the most flourishing parts of France. I have one other experience in England, however, which I reserve for the concluding page of my life as resident governess.

Here at L——I was indeed made much of; that is to say I was well treated. The life of the governess in