had we panted to enter the courts of the Lord's house, and join in the service of our God, with those that kept holyday during our bondage among the heathen!

"Yes, my children, we now bent before His altar in deep gratitude for His great mercies vouchsafed unto us. Even the infidels who entered with us were moved to tears, and said, 'The Lord hath done great things for them.'

"After a few days sojourn in Algiers, we embarked for France, and, after a dangerous passage, arrived at Marseilles in safety. My dear uncle, the Marquis de Varenne, hastened to meet me the instant I landed, having already received letters from the Consul, to apprise him of my coming. My father's family received me as one risen from the dead, having long believed me an inhabitant of a watery grave. My father's official capacity deprived him of the pleasure of seeing me for some years; and when the parent and child met, I was a happy wife and mother, surrounded by kind friends, and blessed with the tenderest of husbands."

"And what became of the faithful steward?" eagerly demanded the young people.

"Jaques lived to give you, Adeline, his patriarchal blessing; he died in my arms, having seen