

table for twelve years of age, both in deepest mourning,
me to formed the remainder of the party. The story of this
regular family was a sad one. The lady was a Canadian,
t were and had married a civil officer in her own country.
passen- After some years, he was unfortunately promoted to
of toast a valuable appointment in China; set out imme-
eat at- diately for the place of his new employment, and,
sult. of on his arrival, wrote for his wife and child. They
st their sailed, full of hope and happiness, thinking nothing
of their voyage half round the world, for the sake
gyman of the fond and anxious one who awaited them
s going at its end. Nearly six months passed before their
shrewd arrival. The march of the deadly pestilence was
here w not so slow; they found but a new made grave
ne cargo where they had expected a happy home; so the
, open widow and orphan turned wearily to seek again
ed wife the land of their birth, thousands of miles away.

This pale boy was all in all to her. Hers was
ne dest a love of faith and hope; she never doubted that
Montreal a fulness of time he would grow to be great
on of and good, and pay her back the debt of tender-
error; ness and care. She was the only person who did
rattling not see that the shadow of death was upon him.
et, hand I speedily became acquainted with every body on
belonging the board. Perhaps it was owing to my sleek and
a middle comfortable appearance that they concluded I was
boy of to