

but she had such faith in David and his wife, that she had actually persuaded herself, and any one who would listen to her, that the change would be a fortunate one for the children. It is hardly necessary to say that Donald, for reasons of his own, encouraged her in the belief.

Angela received few gifts of much value, but some of them were consecrated in a manner not usual with wedding presents, tears of thankfulness from the grateful bride adding to their costliness. They went, some of them, as low as a dime, and inclosed in an envelope with a few pathetic lines, praying that she would buy something that she could always have with her to remember them by; a request she fulfilled by purchasing a pretty ring, the necessary amount to do this supplemented by Donald, thereby enhancing its value.

As the months wore on, the messages passing to and fro between the Pines and Angela were a comfort alike to both parties. David was inclined to give only the happier side of his experiences with the work she had bequeathed to him, while she believed that her pathway was all sunny, for Donald fulfilled, even better than she had expected, the promise made to her the night of their betrothal.