This, however, was impossible, as I had left two sisters in Canada, and my brother was on his way to Calcutta. But the links of family affection were still firm and unbroken. Death had not entered my mother's home-circle since we parted, to sever her branches from the parent-tree, and for that mercy we were deeply grateful.

Since my return to England, my daughter and myself have experienced the utmost kindness and attention, not only in my native Suffolk, but in Norfolk and Kent.

In my own immediate neighbourhood I have been indebted for much attention and hospitality from former friends and schoolfellows, having, in fact, revived the old friendships of my youth, and formed many new ones. I am now on the eve of returning to my distant home, and wish to express to you, dear friends and neighbours, in the last pages of my work, those grateful sentiments your kindness has awakened in my heart.

May God bless you all, and keep you in his holy protection! Be assured that I shall always remember your dear and honoured names with warm interest and affection.

THE END.

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