

ness or another, and had shown that my mind and heart were alike sound, that we should be married. Julia did not make such an arrangement. It was mine entirely, and as I thought the only thing that I could consistently do. So I returned to town.

How pleasant it is to reflect, that my return pleased my friends, and that they gave me a warm welcome. James Brodie and others proved how patient and suffering a thing true friendship is. Kate Hayes preferred my friend Dan Hamilton, and by her preference humiliated me. Dan did not think it necessary to ask my permission to marry Kate, and so I cursed them both. "All's well that ends well." And it has ended well for me. And let me say, that I have often patted the little Hamiltons on the head with a deal of pleasure, and Dan knows it.

But I must not overlook the fact of my delinquency. Many and many a time have I thought, yes, and prayed that God would forgive me for being so vindictive. How I wish some kind providence or measure of the Divine Spirit had prevented, or restrained my anger. It is no pleasant thing, even after a lapse of years, to see and converse with people one has injured by cherishing evil thoughts. How