

of relationship to her children, will make them feel that—

“All are not taken ; there are left behind
Living belov'ds, tender looks to bring,
And make the daylight still a happy thing,
And tender voices, to make soft the wind.”

I have now fulfilled my promise, made at the beginning of this treatise, and placed the subject in an impartial manner before the reader, and now leave it for his serious consideration.

THE END.