she, watched her anxiously. The scene, the grouping, the air of expectation, the extreme beauty of the lady, and the sympathising expression of the gentleman, would have presented a fit subject for an artist's study.

The door opened and a young girl entered, looking around with wonder upon so many faces.

The lady gave her one searching look, stretched out her arms tenderly, and with a voice of deepest love exclaimed "My sister! O my sister," then sank back completely overcome with emotion.

Annie, for it was she, stood bewildered in the midst of the commotion caused by the lady's swoon, and did not know how to respond to the joyous greetings which her young companions showered upon her.

Leaving the sisters, for such they were, to gain composure, I will briefly relate their singular, but true story.

Their father and mother were natives of England, from which country they emigrated when Eveline the eldest, was very young. They came out to Canada strong in the hope of bettering their fortunes, but found, like many others, that difficulties environ the settler in a new country.

Mr. Sinclair had been liberally educated, and accustomed to the luxuries of life, but his business relations were not fortunate, his wealth gradually diminished, until at last gathering up what remained, he took his young wife and three children to America. Arrived in Quebec, he looked around for a suitable situation, but not succeeding, he proceeded to Montreal. There anxiety and fatigue brought on a malignant fever which suddenly terminated his life.

Mrs. Sinclair, thus left alone, resolved to go to the States and seek her friends there. She stopped some time in one of the lake towns of Vermont, until her courage began to fail in the prospect of poverty. She was very lovely in appearance, but possessed weak traits of character, that had not been developed while sheltered and sustained by a husband's tenderness. Now left to herself, she proved recreant to the noblest instincts of nature, in deserting her little children to follow the fortunes of a comparative stranger, who urged her to go south with him.

The most singular feature in this history was the fact that Eveline, her eldest child, who was not probably more than