

Tom. "Do it now, Ursula ; you can't down to do it, you know."

But Ursula only laughed, and sat down beside Mary, looking as if she had no such intention. Laurence did not stay long, and when he rose to go Ursula stole out, and was waiting in the porch for him, with a white shawl wrapped about her head. He drew the door behind him and took her to his heart. No need to write down what he said. There are some words which none may hear save those to whom they are spoken.

"I feel so humble and thankful to-night, Laurence," said Ursula, after a while, "in spite of my great happiness. I have been and am so unspeakably blessed, and I am so unworthy."

"Hush, my darling ; you unworthy ! What would all those we have just left say to that, I wonder ?" said Laurence, half lightly, half earnestly.

Not seeming to hear his words Ursula continued, leaning her head a little on his protecting arm.

"It is so strange that *all* my hopes should be fulfilled, all my prayers answered," she said, very softly. "Tom is exceeding my hope, and will be a successful business man sometime. Fred loves his profession, and will make something of it by-