

“Well then, let us hear no more about my worrying about Miss Graeme and the bairns. That is the last thing I am thinking of. Sitting here, and looking over all the road we have travelled, sometimes together, sometimes apart, I can see plainly that we were never left t^o choose, or to lose our way, but that, at every crook and turn, stood the Angel of the Covenant, unseen then, and, God forgive us, maybe unthought of, but ever there, watching over us, and having patience with us, and holding us up when we stumbled with weary feet. And knowing that their faces are turned in the right way, as I hope your's is, and mine, it is no' for me to doubt but that He is guiding them still, and us as well, and that we shall all come safe to the same place at last.”

She paused a moment, because of a little break and quiver in her voice, and then she added,

“Yes. ‘The Lord hath given me the desire of my heart’ for the bairns. Praise be to His name.”