

less wretch who could hardly find a bite to eat in Ottawa, and who was suffering many ills, the worst of which was lonesomeness, and that she had better come home to attend to him soon," so she sent for Moore to come after her. She wanted to have him down to spend a Sunday before she left, to let him see how happily they could live in the country, if he could only rid himself of a horrid, stuffy office and clients, cases in court and political meetings, to enjoy the pleasures of fresh green fields and the delights of the barn-yard. From the extreme of despising the country and detesting its inhabitants she had jumped to the extreme of thinking there was nothing in the world so nice as life there. Moore agreed, when he came, that the life lead by Graziella and Cyril was actually of the happiest in the world when the farmers were fairly well-to-do as they were, but thought he would still prefer his own line of business, for various reasons. He enjoyed meeting with Cyril very much, and the whole party spent the pleasantest Sunday, fishing in the little river that passed by the farm, which they had enjoyed for many a long day.

The next day the women were loth to part, and would shed tears, and then laugh at themselves for doing so, many times before the hour for departure had arrived. Helen had always been a