

reaching home he found his uncle William, whom he had not seen for some time, waiting for him.

His uncle (his mother's only brother), lived about sixty miles from Willie's home. He invited Willie and his mother to spend the next day on his farm, and as it was a holiday Mrs. Reardon consented.

His uncle was much pleased to get such a good character of Willie from his mother, and took him out after supper and purchased him a much needed suit of clothes, stipulating that he was to wear them next day.

Willie was up next morning with the lark, and just as they were about starting for the depot, a poor woman, accompanied by a wretched looking boy about Willie's age, came along and asked for food.

Mrs. Reardon turned back to get them something to eat, and her eye falling on Willie's old clothes, she said to herself, " God has been so good to my boy in giving him a new suit, this poor lad must have the old one."

Willie enjoyed his day very much and his uncle was so pleased with the handsome, intelligent lad, that he decided to adopt him, and to ask his mother to make her home with him also.

Willie and his mother were charmed at the prospect of living in the country.

Mrs. Reardon had been brought up on a farm, and it was the dream of her life (as she said), to end her days on one ; Willie had no knowledge of farm life, but seeing through his mother's spectacles, thought it a sort of land " where milk and honey flowed."

The next day they all returned to the city to make arrangements for leaving their old home.

Willie went to the office to tell Mr. Brown of his change of circumstances, and was much concerned to hear he was ill. However the confidential clerk gave him what wages were due him, and saying they were sorry to lose him, shook hands with him and they parted.

When Willie and his mother had been about a month at the farm, a cloud appeared on the horizon.

Willie never forgot that day : It was the feast of the Sacred Heart the air was redolent with the perfume of roses and sweet clover.