



"Good-bye, Sarah! I shall come and see you."

I'M SURE HE MEANT IT.

"**W**E shall not forget you, Sarah, though you are leaving for good."

"Indeed, ma'am, I hope it will be for good, in another sense," says Sarah; "though I don't like the words, in one way."

"No more do I," answers the mistress, who is parting with one who has served her faithfully for seven years past.

Sarah is going to be married, and so, while she grieves at leaving the master and mistress who have been kind to her, and the little children who have been born during her years of service, there is a bright side to this parting scene. She is a young woman yet, only four-and-twenty. And while tears come at the thought of turning her back on the

home of seven happy years, she smiles through them as she thinks of the steady, honest, worthy young fellow who has been working and saving to furnish a tiny cottage, in which she is to take the place of mistress.

"Good-bye, Sarah; I shall come and see you."

"I s'all tum too," shouts a mite of three, who cannot yet speak plainly. So voice is added to voice, until the whole in chorus promise to visit Sarah in her new home.

"Bless them!" says Sarah in her very heart, and she hugs and kisses them all round again, and tells what she will do for the darlings when they do come.

Last of all, her master, Dr. Wareing, extends his hand, and says, in his grave, quiet, earnest way, "Like the children, Sarah, I too must tell you I