

I found myself out of debt, and ready for my brother, that once was, when he might come to claim me.

He did come at the appointed time, and in the beautiful church, where his mother and sisters worshiped, and where he, too, in his boyhood had learned the way to Heaven, he received me as his bride.

In our peaceful home, in the quiet village, I find my days gliding evenly by. Among the friends of my girlhood, none are more highly honored than Dr. Dowse.

Our little Meta seems the light of his eyes. Some day we expect to call him brother, when our dear sister will make his home as happy as our own has been.

Ashy has matured into a useful and earnest man. Mrs. Dutton is still busy with her family cares, but there are no longer little children clinging to her knees. Alexandrina is soon to be married, an event which, in her good mother's eyes, is of vast importance.

I find my life grows brighter as the years ad-