

PART THIRD.

affair; a most touching eulogy on the virtues of the deceased was delivered by a young minister from the most fashionable church in Lennox which Bessie had attended about a dozen times a year; appropriate hymns were rendered by some of the most beautiful voices in the state; and when all was over there seemed to be no end to the long funeral procession which slowly wended its way to the cemetery. Amid the loud wailings and lamentations of the family, and a few who pretended to be their friends, the box was lowered into a grave lined with roses. All but one then turned away and hastened to their carriages.

Gertie's face was covered with crimson flush and she was tempted to reveal the secret she had kept so long; but the presence of her young sisters bade her keep silent until she could see her mother alone, so with

Beside her husband, who had been dead for many years, they laid Anne Dora to rest in the Tone cemetery. For nearly ninety years she had been a slave, and Meg, who had hoped that her grandmother might be spared to enjoy her freedom for a few months at least, was almost, inconsolable in her loss. She felt that she was almost alone in the world now. For the only relative

(To be continued.)

All the new styles in Rough and Ready and smooth bracks. Also Panama and Yacht shoes.

100