

on, and you can, if you like, help me with the rest, for we can try to remember, or together look for verses that will suit.

So she read to me all that she had written, and then we set to work, and when we had finished, I asked her, and she allowed me to copy it in here, to show to you, Mamma.

A darkened room. Three children, ALICE, CHARLES, and HERBERT, together.

ALICE.

Weep not, dear brothers, for these floods of tears
May be offensive in the sight of God ;
Weep not, he will not lay us on the earth,
Not leave us orphaned in our infant years,
Not take at once, instructor, parent, guide.
What though all hope from man seems desperate now,