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cross which casts its shadow there, shall cast it upon no bitter tears of yours.

I think I have told you quite everything now, so I will bid you all a kind 'good night.' What shall I give you for a farewell wish? This,—that when you come to the end of the 'long walk,' its early steps may shine for you in a light as sweet and precious as that which—thank God!—memory still keeps for me, as I think of the long-ago days 'when I was a little girl.'