

well the private history of the older Boston families. They were a noble set of women, and, of them all, Mary was the noblest.

Edward Everett Hale spoke for us all at her funeral. His affection for "Harry Wadsworth" made the house in which he died sacred, and had opened the minister's eyes to the precious family life.

After Mary's death it was found that she had kept a journal for more than sixty years, and in it she had recorded the last sickness of every member of her family and had summed up the character of each. Hannah's death, scarcely eleven weeks preceding her own, formed no exception. We found also a folio of mathematical demonstrations prepared, when she was only thirteen, for some exhibition at Master Staniford's school. The friends of "higher education" will find no girl of thirteen capable of such work, now-a-days. Not a fault nor failure from one end to the other of its fifty pages. Her handwriting was always beautiful. At the age of thirteen it was perfect. It might have been copperplate, so steadily did her serene self-possession compel her pen.

In connection with this remarkable family there is still another point worthy of notice. No one ever heard any of the Otis family complain of poor servants! During the ninety years that the house has been occupied there never was any difficulty in filling the kitchen acceptably. The house is old-fashioned; water has still to be carried up and down; with the exception of a furnace and gas it has admitted no modern conveniences. How did it happen that servants came willingly