

**A MOTHER'S  
BLESSING AND  
OTHER STORIES**

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A mother's blessing and other stories by Anonymous

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**ANONYMOUS**

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A MOTHER'S BLESSING.





PARTING WORDS

# A MOTHER'S BLESSING

AND

Other Stories.



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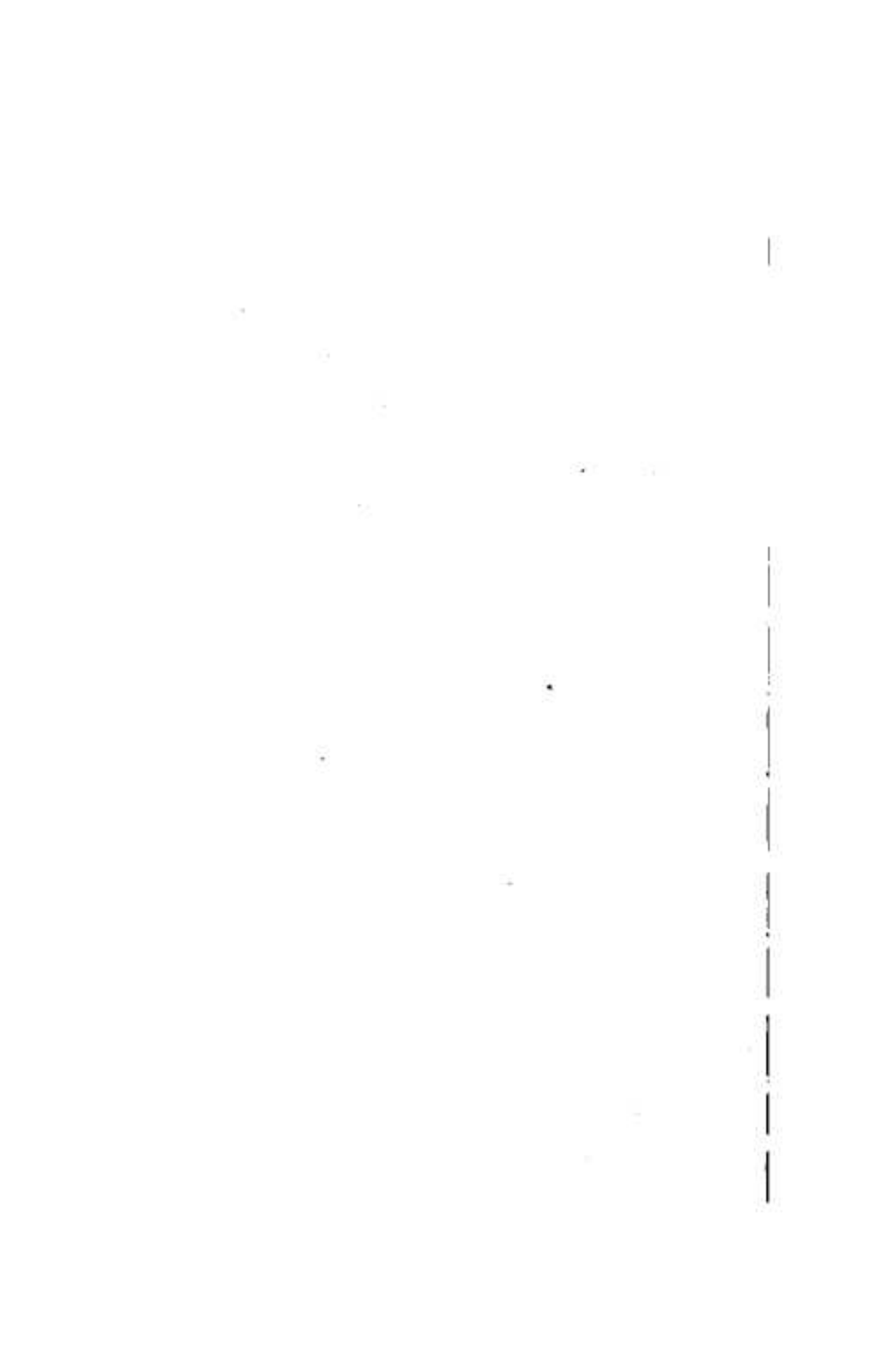
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## A MOTHER'S BLESSING.

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**T**HE important day had arrived on which Ernest C——, for the first time, was to leave his father's house. Hitherto the thought of separation had not been painful; for what young spirit does not hail the prospect of change and novelty? But when this morning, the day of his journey, he opened his eyes, the sudden remembrance, To-day I must depart! stood like an armed man before him, and seemed so terrifying, that he could have wished the whole were but a dream. Yet it was no dream, but a sure and bitter truth. Till now, Ernest had been well

instructed under the care of a father and tutor; but the time had come when he must go to the college of a large city to pursue his studies, if he desired to make any figure in future life.

It was early in the morning when he awoke, and all within doors silent. He dressed quickly, and went out into the garden. All was lovely without, full of freshness and fragrance,—the white lilies glittering, the roses blushing, under the morning dew; the silence so solemn, that he could only tread softly, as he moved towards the birch copse, where, under an overhanging rock, was his usual place of morning prayer.

Just then he heard the voice of his mother calling him. He started, and hurried back to the house, where a servant told him that his mother desired he should go to her in her chamber.

With deep emotion she came towards him as he entered. She was quite dressed,