Magnum Bonum; Or, Mother Carey’s Brood (Paperback)

Reviews

It is a single of my personal favorite publication. It usually fails to charge an excessive amount of. Once you begin to read the book, it is extremely difficult to leave it before concluding.

(Mr. David Friesen IV)
The lady said, An orphan's fate is sad and hard to bear. -Scott.

Mother, you could do a great kindness. Well, Joe? If you would have the little teacher at the Miss Heath's here for the holidays. After all the rest, she has had the measles last and worst, and they don't know what to do with her, for she came from the asylum for officers daughters, and has no home at all, and they must go away to have the house purified. They can't take her with them, for their sister has children, and she will have to roam from room to room before the whitewashers, which is not what I should wish in the critical state of chest left by measles. What is her name? Allen. The cry was always for Miss Allen when the sick girls wanted to be amused. Allen! I wonder if it can be the same child as the one Robert was interested about. You don't remember, my dear. It was the year you were at Vienna, when one of Robert's brother-officers died on the voyage out to China, and he sent home urgent letters for me to canvass right and left for the orphan's election. You know Robert writes much better than he speaks, and I copied over and over again his account of the poor young man to go with the cards. Caroline Otway Allen, aged seven years, whole orphan, daughter of Captain Allen, 107th Regiment; yes, that's the way it ran. The year I was at Vienna, and Robert went out to China. That was eleven years ago. She must be...