

Uncle Moses that he was the only one of the party who was in any danger when alone.

And so there was, on the side of Uncle Moses, a very mournful parting.

"You'll be sure and take care of yourselves, dear boys," he wailed forth, as he bade them good by at the station.

"O, yes," was the cheery reply; "and mind, Uncle Moses, don't you go and get into trouble."

These were their last words: the train rolled off, and Uncle Moses went back to his lodgings with his heart full of sadness, and his mind full of dismal forebodings.

The two boys felt full of delight at thus starting off alone. Their minds were full of a glorious sense of freedom; and the only check upon their joy was the thought that this freedom was to be of such short duration. Still they determined to make the most of it while it lasted; and with this laudable design they began, even in the railway carriage, to give vent to their exuberant spirits, to the slight surprise of other passengers. They sang songs; they screamed; they made gestures; they told stories; they quoted poetry; and every minute made some plan which, on the following minute, was superseded by another new one. In this frame of mind they reached Bologna.

On stepping forth from the cars they found, to their disappointment, that the weather had changed. The brilliant sunshine and deep blue skies of Flor-