

Moses and Miss Lee in the Amphitheatre at Verona, grew stronger and still more sympathetic at Venice. Uncle Moses was certainly very much changed for the better. He had lost all his former fidgety ways, and seemed no longer to be tormented by that eternal anxiety about the boys which hitherto had been the bane of his existence. The boys were free now to go where they liked. They were always off at an early hour, and never back till dark. All the same to Uncle Moses. He had Miss Lee as his companion, and in her society he seemed to find a grave, calm, quiet satisfaction, that made him feel like a new man.

He was very fond of telling her this.

"You seem," said he, "somehow or nother, to hev made a new man of me. I used to be the forlornedest creetur you ever see, but now I feel like a man, and I'm raily twenty years younger than I was before I met you. An' I raily don't know what to make of it. It beats me, it doos, raily."

At such remarks as these Miss Lee always used to smile upon Uncle Moses so sweetly, that he thought her face like the face of some of the saints that he had seen in cathedrals.

Several weeks passed away in this pleasant fashion, and the Lees were already talking of leaving Venice, when one day Vernon came to see Miss Lee.

His errand was one of a very important kind, and Vernon soon explained it. He informed her