

yelp, and the pair continued making this assertion at regular intervals as they mounted the stairs in a tremendous hurry.

There was quite a family party assembled on the pier to see our travellers off; the huge river boat swayed with the current, tugging at her moorings as if chafing to be released, and the rush of steam, as it roared from the escape, seemed like the angry growl of some great monster caged.

Busy porters were hurrying to and fro with their loads in the bright sunshine that streamed down. The ship's officers shouting orders. Bewildered passengers plainly not of the guild of travellers, anxiously looking for a missing trunk now safely on the boat, or a friend that was not; passengers who were not bewildered, old stagers, gazing calmly on the bustling crowds, having discovered by long experience that there was no necessity for fussing.

The first bell soon rang, the only observable result being an increased bustle among the already hurrying crowd. Again the clang of the warning bell broke on the air, and amid the universal partings Mr. Morel and his charges bid good-bye to their friends.

"You must try and do as well as you can Philip," said his mother with a great sob as she gave him her parting kiss; it would be very sad for me to hear that you were in disgrace, and she looked after him with hungry eyes, as after bidding farewell to the rest he hurried on board with an "I'll try Mother," spoken steadily enough, but the lips quivered; he did not wish her, nor any one else, to see the little tear her parting called up.

"Tell them not to spoil him, Horace," said the Old Lady.

Mr. Morel gave the required promise, smiling as he remembered her peculiar failing.

The stately craft moved from her berth into the stream, followed by words of parting and the waving handkerchiefs seemed like white hopes for her safety as she steamed on down the river, the very ideal of power.

They were now fairly under way, and as they glided rapidly on past the low-lying shore, or bluff rock, past houses, past the great oaks that here and there dotted the fields and served for landmarks so familiar; they seemed now like huge sentinels, watching his going: these were all left behind on his way to his new home, and Philip felt, boy as he was, that he was entering another phase of his existence, and mentally made a series of extraordinary resolutions for his future guidance; extraordinary,