

"No, indeed, you are just the same old sixpence," said Len.

"But you couldn't be improved, Tom," said I.

"Do you mean I'm past redemption?" asked Thos, laughingly.

"No, indeed, you are the very best brother in the world!" I exclaim.

"And the best husband!" said Gerrie.

"And the best son!" exclaimed Mamma.

"Hold! hold, don't smother me with compliments!"

Len has disposed of his business, and we are all packed up, ready to start

"To the West! To the West!  
To the land of the free,"

and I trust all my readers will join in wishing us good luck.

Thos has gained the height of his ambition, and become an editor. He is now hard at work trying to reconstruct the world in the fair Queen City of the West, and perhaps some of his *confrère* may in this sketch recognize my hero "Thos."