

he might be, bein', as he was, such a good soldier himself. I served with him, sir, all through the American war, and was his body-servant till I left the army. And when he left it, he bought my discharge and brought me here with him; and many a day I've worked with him at felling the big trees to build his first log-house. And I helped to lay the foundation of the new one, and a real foine house it is as any in these parts. So when I'd served my time out in hard work, and was beginning to want a little rest, he got me this job, as something lighter, though your honour does think it hard work goin' over the stumps. But he 'most always comes to have a word with me when I'm passin'. And Miss Liliass—there isn't the likes of her in these parts, so straight and so slim, just like her mother as died nigh twenty years ago now, and she do allays have a word for her old friend as has carried her round the fields many a day."

"Ah! that's the young lady I'm bringing out the box for, I suppose."

"Yes, there's only one, sir. She's been away at York on a visit, and the Major only brought her home a couple of days ago. She'll be with him at the trainin' to-day, for she allays goes about with him on her gray pony, wherever he goes. There, I hear the bugle now, and like enough we'll be at the Major's by the time he gets home."

It was not long before the stage emerged into a comparatively open country, along the foot of the wooded