
A CHILD'S JOURNEY

"Did you want to go to my reading very much?" was another question. Here was a subject that had never once been touched upon in all the past days, — a topic that stirred the very depths of my disappointment and sorrow, fairly choking me, and making my lip tremble by its unexpectedness, as I faltered, "*Yes; more than tongue can tell.*"

I looked up a second later, when I was sure that the tears in my eyes were not going to fall, and to my astonishment saw that Dickens's eyes were in precisely the same state of moisture. That was a never-to-be forgotten moment, although I was too young to appreciate the full significance of it.