

beyond them and all is calm there. It is a region from which one may look all ways, seeing the currents of thought throughout the states; child of the east, sympathetic with the west, not Puritan, nor French, not all conservatism, not all disorder, a place in which to weigh and judge, at the centre of a whirlpool where the waters are still. The mysterious Atlantic has become to them only a friendly reminder of youth. The occasional homesickness for the sea is often satisfied as they rise and fall with its waves and hear the hollow roar along the New England beaches when the shell of sleep is laid against their ears. Awake they are not restless from the broken cadence, the loss of unison, between the sea and them. A new rhythm, that of the modern world, has filled its place. Their sons and daughters have their pulses set to the new movement. Born of the inspiration of the east they owe to their environment an energy which may well come from soil and air into which has been poured such an infinity of hope.

Locker and his chief belonged more perfectly to each other every year, until the angles of the one had all fitted into the hollows and limitations of the other. We shall not need to think of them as separated.

A week before the Thanksgiving following the marriage of Alden and Barbara, Jacob appeared at the Sumner house one evening. Locker, who was fastening the doors and windows for the night,