

the roads were very heavy, our horses got along very well.

‘What a beautiful full moon,’ said Emma; ‘I wouldn’t mind driving back to the lake, I do so enjoy driving by moonlight.’

‘So do I, Emma, I assure you, but I hope you don’t intend asking me to drive back again.’

‘Oh, no, I don’t mean to insinuate anything of the kind, but couldn’t help exclaiming how delightful it would be.’

‘Oh yes, I quite agree with you, and hope an opportunity, of doing so will soon be afforded us.’

‘We haven’t far to go now,’ cried Mr. Bickell, who had taken the lead all the way. ‘It is just eleven o’clock, and exactly an hour and three quarters since we left Gauvin’s.’

In half an hour we were within the city walls, and after congratulating each other on the delightful time we had enjoyed, set off for our respective homes.

