

paratory to commencing our labors, we seated ourselves on the grass under a fine, shady old tree, and partook of the generous lunch the leader of our party had provided. From our easy, lawless appearance, we might have passed very well for a group of gypsies. Having finished our repast, we equipped ourselves for picking, and commenced. But the bushes were too high and the thorns too sharp for us, so after getting two or three good scratches, in spite of gloves and sleeves, we returned to the old tree, and left the gentlemen of the party to get the berries. But they didn't relish briars much more than we; so, after filling one of our large baskets, we returned home, somewhat scorched and scratched, and very tired, but well pleased with the jaunt, nevertheless. It is really a luxury, and does one good, to be thoroughly tired out occasionally; and I would recommend to those fashionable women whom we sometimes hear complaining of dulness, and sighing for a sensation, for a change—I would recommend them to engage in some active employment till they are well wearied; and if they do that I will insure to them better spirits, a change and a new sensation. We never fully appreciate the deliciousness of repose till it comes to us some time when our physical strength is well nigh exhausted. We must have contrast. We never realize the charms of the country till we have been for a time confined in the city.

But how do you enjoy having nothing to do? Are you wearying of rest? My friends here are urging me to spend the winter with them. What say you to that? I anticipate your answer; but you need not fear, for I feel strongly attracted towards my mate. Though I am very happy now, I have no wish to remain. This inactivity oppresses me. It is very pleasant for a time to live over childhood and school days, but it does not satisfy; one wakes from the dream, and finds a void that only some care, some real object and inter-