

visit me in my retirement near the metropolis; were you to come through the heat and bustle of that great and active city, out into its suburbs and beyond them, along the beautiful avenue of a public highway which runs past the sweet little cottage where I have retired to spend the remainder of my days; were you to spend an hour or two with me under the verandah, or in the garden or beyond the hedge-rows which mark its boundary line, in the fields and the orchards adjacent to my property; were you to come within and partake of the holiday-rest which is to be found in my tidy little parlour-library, or the simple wholesome fare which is to be found three times a day in the dining-room over the way; or were you to remain over night and find out how I spend my whole day from early morning until the twilight comes down the mountain side and deepens into the solemnity of night, I believe you would join with me in saying that my lines have fallen in pleasant places. And so they have. For though the spirit of contentment, which my later experiences of life have brought to me, sometimes seems to exaggerate in my recital of them the simplicity of my manner of living into a form of happiness unknown to others, yet there is no exaggeration in it to me as I contemplate the sunset of my days. I have been young, but now I am old. I have had my trials and I have had my moments of triumph; and now, in reviewing my past career, as "I sit under my own vine and fig tree" in the twilight of life, I can sincerely say that God has been pleased to bless me in my efforts to learn the lesson of life while teaching it to others.

Well do I remember the quiet holiday on which I first thought over the necessity for preparing for the long holiday on which I have now entered. It was hard to bring myself to believe that the school and I would have to part company, for the fatigue which would often come upon me, when the day's work was over, did not seem to diminish the zest and activity with which I would open school in the morning; and while I continued in the midst of the hum and industry of my boys and girls I was still at my happiest, seemingly as active as ever. But the end of my teaching days came at last, though the description of my last day in school is out of place here. I had bought, a year or two before, the little cottage which, as I have told you, is my home; and now there seems nothing left for me to do, but to put on