up. I'm a tolerably good walker, you know, and I broke the journey;—did half last evening and half this morning. I started before the boys had got done hurrahing for their holiday. It made me envy them, and look back with a sort of regret to the time when I should have hurrahed too for such a cause!"

"As if you were not really happier now, with so much more capacity for enjoying, and so many far higher things to enjoy!"

"Well, those two things may be granted, and yet the happiness not follow. But I suppose I am a little fagged. Teaching is a wearing thing after one has had a good while of it, and I feel worried, often, that I can't go on with my own studies as I should like. But I hope you have been happy, and have enjoyed your visit! You are looking well;"—and the smile again chased away the gravity.

"Yes, I had a very pleasant visit, on the whole, except for the York mud, which is frightful; and it isn't nearly as nice a place, take it all in all, as dear old Oakridge; though they laugh at us there as 'backwoods.' But every one was very kind, from General Brock downwards. Oh! he is splendid, I think; only of course he was away a good deal of the time. I suppose you often see him at Newark."

"Yes, his tall figure is pretty familiar there, riding about on his gray charger. A splendid rider he is too; and a fine soldierly-looking man. The Newark people respect and love him thoroughly."