

*"AND THE YEARS GLIDE BY."*

passengers at Montreal, and Mr Grey is again upon his native soil, and breathing the pure Canadian air. The following day brings him to Jessie, and the very "home, sweet home," his heart has so yearned to see, is his once more. She is more than repaid for all her labour by the few words of thanks and blessing her father whispers as he enters it, and she goes to sleep that night as happily and peacefully as ever in her childhood ; while the murmuring of the waves upon the shore brings back the old joyous dreams, and repeats to her ears the old song she loved in the long ago.

Mr Grey was accompanied by one of the partners in the business of whose firm he had become a member, a half-cousin of his own ; and as there are many things to be looked after by him, and many visits to be made to old friends and neighbours, the duty of entertaining the young Scotchman devolves almost entirely upon Jessie. She is apparently very successful in removing prejudices, and exciting an admiration for her native land ; for when, some months afterwards, he goes back to the "Land of brown heath and shaggy wood," it is only to make preparations for a final return to Canada.

Willie is still in Toronto, entered now upon his course at the University, and carrying with him there the same strength of principle and energy that distinguished his boyhood. His father's most cherished wish is gratified by his