




## CHAPTER XI.

"And the Years glide by."

"I sit by the hearth of my early days ;  
All the home-faces are met by the blaze,  
And the eyes of the mother shine soft, yet say,  
*It is but a dream; it will melt away !*"

—MRS HEMANS.

HE winter passes away very quietly and uneventfully to our student friends in Toronto.

Mr Grey has been, for some months, uncertain as to the time of his return to Canada, but, with the opening of the spring, a letter is received expressing his intention of remaining in Scotland at least another year. He has entered into some business relations that promise to pay well ; and being quite satisfied that the farm at home is in good hands, he has decided to stay until Jessie has quite finished the course of study she has commenced.