

ment. I have never fled from the crowded city to breathe the calm, pure country air without a kind greeting to your hospitable dwelling, and I never left it without your benediction. I never returned from my wanderings in other lands without your generous welcome. My children, too, who now lead you round your own green fields, hear your kind voice, and kneel before your household altar to receive your blessing.

Around that altar may the richest blessings of Heaven cluster, for many years.

Now, as always, your

Affectionate nephew,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

*New York.*