

get off without being victimized again.....Weather decidedly cooler.

Tuesday, May 13th.—Have hardly been at home at all for a week past, except to sleep, spending all my leisure with my friends and pupils from whom I am so soon to part. I have recommended Miss W—— as my successor in English, and Madame F—— in the other branches. A few days more, thank God! and I am free,—free, after all these long years of hope deferred and weary waiting, to enjoy quiet rest in the society of those I love best, for the remainder of my life.....Dined with M—— in Chorrillos the other day; a very pleasant little party, including the Ministers from the Columbian States and Central America.....Dr. H—— and wife sail for France tomorrow, I hope our paths will meet again some day. We dined together at Mrs. C——'s yesterday. I am so glad she has concluded to defer her departure till the 21st. I could not have a pleasanter travelling companion.

Monday, May 19th.—The news of the last steamer seems to assure the success of the Foreign Loan; it will lighten many hearts.....A new public school was opened lately with great ceremony; Mr. Pardo was present and made a fine speech. His motto is "La regeneracion del pais por medio de la educacion," and he is certainly putting his shoulder to the wheel most vigorously. I don't think there is a harder-working man in the country.....Have been making farewell calls all round, and am much gratified by the general expressions of regret at my departure, and many pleasing tokens of regard. My good old doctor gave me his photo. in exchange for mine; he never would take any pay. T——a gave me a very pretty ring, and promised faithfully to have her photo. taken and sent with her letter next month.

Thursday, May 22nd.—Steamer "*Trujillo*" *En mer*—no fleas—no dust. And yet I cannot shake off a feeling of sadness as I write these lines, though it is now twenty-four hours since we left port. I cannot forget that there is little probability that I shall ever see again the kind friends I have left in Peru, and that its shores have passed out of sight forever. I have no sympathy with those foreigners who, coming to the country to better their fortunes (and it is one in which no steady and industrious man need fear failure) lavish upon it and its inhabitants the most unqualified abuse. The sentiments of Mrs. C——n's poetic effusion—"Farewell to Peru" found no echo with me, much as I admired it as a first attempt versification. That vice and corruption prevail largely there is no doubt, but I think them more to be attributed to the want of education among the masses than to any inherent propensities. From the day of my arrival to that of my departure I met with nothing but courtesy and kindness, with but one or two exceptions, and those were among families who did not rank in the first class. Of course, I am now referring