

friend, and companion. And he put contentment into his mind, and joy into his heart; so this little trout slept always in peace, and wakened in gladness; and whether he was full or hungry, or whatever happened to him, he was still pleased and thankful, and he was the happiest of all fish that ever swam in any water.



THIRD DAY.

I am quite sure that last night Miss Hayward had been looking out, and thinking what would be the very best thing for her to read to me before going to bed. For though she did not say anything about it, I know she was