

tell them that all this disturbance had been made by three poor snails.

I do not think that in all the Wonder-Seeker, there is nearly so wonderful a discovery as this. I have a great mind to begin being a Wonder-Seeker myself. I will be Charles Douglas, and ask Miss Hayward to be Mr. Stanley; that will be delightful.



FIFTH DAY.

Miss Hayward took me this morning up to the top of Craig Dhu, to see the sun rise. How lovely it was, and how beautiful the whole world seemed!