

"Strawberries? I did not know they were up yet." And looking at the pretty shams in their leafy setting, he said: "No. Seeing they are so few, I don't think I will take any" —his simplicity and kindness unconsciously turning the joke on the saucy little maids.

Dr. Lewis's manner, and that of his brother John, to children and young people, being entirely free from stiffness and full of sympathy and cordial interest, won them strongly, and its grace brought the younger members of the family within the charm and influence of these two accomplished men. Their brother Addison was so grave and stately as to overawe the children, and they were afraid of him—even his own. He seemed unable, while perfectly kind and polite, to condescend to the low estate of the little ones, so as to entertain them and put them at ease. He always kept his library locked, and did not seem to direct his children's reading. Their natural bent towards the usual food of the Lewis intellect asserted itself, however, and they became reading and intelligent people, congenial companions to their father. Far different was the beautiful and happy intercourse between the other brothers, Richmond and John, and their children. The tastes of the matured and cultivated minds were naturally and delightfully transmitted to the bright and eager ones that were glad to follow in paths where they were so charmingly led; and the enthusiasm of the younger minds, we may be sure, kept fresh in the older that evergreen quality of immortal youth, which is a mark of genius *and of the Lewises*.

Dr. Lewis's wife used to encourage games of romping among her children, a fact which seems strange in connection with her own grave and stately style and the unbending ideas of propriety as well as principle in which she so