



THE BRIDE

She did not withdraw her hand from the... bent his head quickly and pressed a kiss on her white wrist.

horse ran with her and she came near... "I am very glad to hear it. I told you, Bert, that I was getting you my boy, you will lose your boat."

his mother, who lives yonder in that little house among the greenhouses... strange city, she did not stop to ask herself.

She listened nervously, while she dressed for Maddy's step in the passage and her quick thump on the door... "How shall I elude her?"

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring the signature of Charles H. Fletcher and the text '900 DROPS CASTORIA FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA'.

Advertisement for Miss Mitchell's, titled 'Great Clearing Sale of Millinery AT MISS MITCHELL'S'.

Advertisement for J. P. Ryley, titled 'VICTORIA PLANING MILL' and 'DRY KILN'.

Advertisement for Anderson, Nugent & Co., titled 'AN ITALIAN' and 'Cheap FURNITURE'.

CHAPTER XI

It was near the last of October, but the night was balmy.

Flowers perfumed the air, and Irma, with her hand upon Bert's arm, stood at a moment at the gate of Grobeck.

She was smiling, and looking at the grey stone house with its ivy-grown gables—doubly picturesque in the moonlight.

She sighed as she turned to mount her horse. Did a prophetic feeling warn her that this was the last time she would ever see the place where she had known some happy though fleeting hours?

Bert heard the sigh, and saw her face grow dreamy in the moonlight. He helped her into the saddle, and as he gave her reins into her hand, he

felt how I must love you, sir, to sacrifice one of my pet lipids. You are to make the coffee.