

The Countersign was "Mary."

'Twas near the break of day, but still
The moon was shining brightly;

Slow to and from the sentry paced,
His musket on his shoulder,

And there his own true love he saw,
Her blue eyes kindly beaming,

"Oh for one kiss from her!" he sighed,
When up the lone road glancing,

Still on it came. "Not one step more,
Be you man, child or fairy,

"I heard that you were wounded, dear,"
She sobbed; "my heart was breaking;

"They told me that I could not pass
The lines to seek my lover

LULI:
A Life's Mystery.

It seemed to him that it must be a sinister
fate that had flung this girl across his path.

But now the grave seemed to heave and stir.
Her ghost arose from the tomb.

On this night when Glencairn sat brooding
over his own morbid memories and fancies,

"Do not forget our compact of friendship.
We must never be strangers again."

It was but little of her own history, of
her own loneliness, of Glencairn or his

"He said we would be friends," she murmured.
"But then, Luli—ah! Luli is a happy girl!"

and she wept bitterly, who had no cause to
weep, save that she, "having so few friends,"

BOOK V.
THUNDER IN THE AIR.

Alas, how easily things go wrong!
A sigh too much or a kiss too long,

In this way, and under the guise of
friendship, the understanding between

Still, hollow and poor as the pretence
was, and conscious as they both in their

Prudence and conscience alike held Duke
Mayburne back from betraying by word

"If you are sorry—if it is only pain," he
said repeating her words gloomily,

"I am not sorry! I can never be sorry!
I have been happy come what may!"

Duke had never kissed her hitherto; but
now her lovely face was upturned to his;

Friendship was never more mentioned
between Duke and Zora; that fragile

It must be said, not in justification, but
in excuse, of Zora, that she did not attempt

But this temptation did not assail her
strongly. There was an ugly aspect of

Meanwhile their mutual love was so well
concealed that only one person entertained

The one person who suspected that Duke
and Zora felt more interest in each other

They were in the garden together, they
two alone.

Kate and Luli had overwalked themselves
on a long ramble that day, and were

And there follows a mist and a weeping rain,
And things are never the same again.

care to extend his explorations beyond the
garden-paths.

They were sitting under an acacia tree
at some distance from the terrace; and it

For a moment they were both silent
struck with the same thought, dreaming

"Zora, it is not true! I do not love honor
better than you—I love you more than

"Are you sorry we have met? he whispered,
with a sort of passionate defiance

"Yes—I am sorry—it is only pain," she
began falteringly, agitatedly,

"If you are sorry—if it is only pain," he
said repeating her words gloomily,

"Oh, you are a funny girl, Zora! not
daring to touch a poor harmless, honest dog

Duke also expressed to Zora his opinion
of Glencairn.

"I regard him in some lights as a fine
specimen of the Noble Savage," he said.

"All the ordinary principles of civilized
morality, the codes of modern society,

Duke broke off, with a sudden cloud upon
his face.

These two were not "hardened sinners"
by any means.

Zora hated to be alone with Luli, or to
meet the clear steady look of Luli's trustful

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O wavering traitor! still unsatisfied!
O false betrayer of the love so tried!

and the passages that follow seemed full
of foreboding.

Luli had no suspicion of her lover's
inconstancy, no idea that the oft told tale

The fact that constancy is not of necessity
a component part of a nature passionate

Some of us are blind through cowardice;
some of us, perhaps those most physically

We dare not uncover the face of our
dead affections. We dare not brave the

And there follows a mist and a weeping rain,
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through superstition, that he trusted his
own instinct, and watched and waited,

His was the perilous tendency to "let
things drift," not through idleness or weak-

He was never very equable in his moods,
and did not appear more moody than usual

"You don't like Glencairn, Zora, I see,"
said Kate confidently one day.

"Well, now, I like him," continued Kate.
"But, upon my word, I am more than half

"I never could bear people with eyes of
different colors," said Zora.

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We cannot do it. We hurry Love into its
grave, and heap the earth high over it,

Or else, in another and a commoner form
of weakness, a weakness of more tender

CHAPTER XVIII.

Ah, take the season and have done!
Love well the hour and let it go—

The four younger members of the party
are rambling along the shore of the lake,

On the yellow shore two or three boats
are pulled up; under their keels the water

"What do you say, Miss Craven? Let us
collect votes," continues Duke,

"Yes, by all means!" cries Kate; "it
seems the correct thing here to go for a row

Zora gives no vote, but it is a matter of
course that whatever pleases the rest

"We shall all get into hot water if Luli
goes on the lake at this time of day

Duke is not delighted at this reminder;
but he disguises his impulsive of impatience

"Really, Luli, it is too bad of you to come
out so thinly clad these autumn days."

"Nonsense! nonsense!" replies Luli,
lightly, and hurriedly, hating to be made

"Will you wait five minutes for me?"
exclaims Zora, eagerly.

"Zora runs about six times as fast as you
do," Kate observes, philosophically,

Luli glances at Duke, and perceives intuitively
that something has vexed him—she

"Shall we walk on a little further, Duke?
or would you like to take our places in the

"Or would your Majesty graciously please
to repose on that bank? or what can

Here is a good joke, original in its way,
from the provinces.

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