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T OFFICE

A STORY OF LOVE AND ADVENTURE

BY BERTHA M. CLAY.

Georgy went upstairs, quite oblivi- not? and what need was there to heart still beating, and still happy as children are before a great treat or some anticipated holiday.

CHAPTER V

enjoyed Mr. Lewis' society; he cerbed number for society wandered Ersting intimately besides his most times carrying away the foot-bridge it." no natural love of gossip; and her them in the large China bowls on the timable qualities in a man. husband, housekeeping and babies staircase, she went down alone in the would make a delightful lover and a first of all, that must be replaced. any leisure for speculating on the was one of those women who aunt's disappointment, who thought dressed little woman, with a lovely think either ponies or blacksmiths in are so thoroughly absorbed in matri- that playing did not make a show, pink and white complexion; well- her province. "The village was two lady, all manner of good and happievery one, except women who had can write verses, and good ones, too, style in reality; she was quick, and of these two facts, she described his lute quaintness of their own. gentle intolerance about her on that of such a lapse from the ordinary ing whatever first occurred to her. ed no uncertainty; for in that part equivocal approbation upon me,' ate experience; theirs is the happiest he did under stress of circumstances. then her perfect good-nature. She so," had they themselves attended you—you wish for the approbation lands. lot; but they do not always remem- Perhaps Georgy never again played admired her spirit; though she said his funeral. The groom, who had of others, besides that, I should

each half-unconsciously begun the so many reminiscences of fairyland, worshipped you." game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. Then all the game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. The game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. The game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. The game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. The game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. The game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. The game that has sometimes been play- came brightly back. The game that has been play- came brightly back. The game that has been play- came brightly back. The game that has been play- came brightly ed before, she sat by quite uncon- present, the present of those few about in the drawing-room after had once been a schoolroom, and in the luncheon proceeded. scious. Her life was complete, and days, which was too beautiful to be breakfast, and Mrs. Lumsden had the closet there were still relics of she never speculated upon that of told out in any fashion—she was rushed into an epitome of a French children. Georgy turned over a torn others. In her own way she was a saying it through the music as best book, not much adapted for the pleasant person to have staying in she could; dreaming till her actual perusal of quiet English families. the house; for, simple, and devoid of love was momentarily lost in the Mrs. Lewis was silent and Mrs. malice, she was always ready to ad- contemplation of that love. Her Erskine, for a wonder, had not read mire other people's beauty and clev- tears fell fast, and still she did not it, but only heard of it; for there was erness, and those with whom she cease her playing; she was excited, no one more voracious than she was never came in competition always and yet nothing startled her. It was for novels, or who indulged more liked her, and forgave her the good only the fulfilment of her dream, freely in French literature, although looks on which she never prided her- when the folding-door was pushed she occasionally preached against it

more thrown together than most without turning her head, and she ly has the book-he ought." people who are visiting at the same stopped. long mornings in the library, whilst ing a secret, dear lady?" he asked, reads a good many French books. Mr. Lewis was-I don't quite know and leaned over the pianoforte. where. Mr. Erskin made a show of There was a sense of mastery and writing, and reading the newspaper; possession somehow expressed Georgy made a show of going to those low, quiet words, that could busy herself most deeply upstairs, not have been felt better if he had line at last." and always thought when she had called her by name. Only the intibeen there for half an hour that a macy seemed all on his side, and she most unconscionable time had elap- would have felt nearer to him if he sed. So most of the morning they had called her Georgy. large east window, was shining full called for." through the three small south ones, resting on the books and brighten- you are not tired; what is that you ing up the tarnished leaves and have just just finished?" acorns of the old-fashioned gilt frames which surrounded two looking-glasses; glasses which ministered not to vanity, for they distorted the led it, and the music only came stamface most painfully, and gave it a mering forth the second time; greenish color.

and now took walks alone; and when which should precede no other music, Georgy went to the garden for flow- for nothing can express the calm of ers, Mr. Erskine asked with great passion like his. She played her very innocence, "Might not he go too?" best, and it began to grow dark; good company for each other, judg- ing, and was leaning over the piano, ing from appearances. The inequali- with his face so full of intelligence ty which there was between them, and gentleness, very near hers.

-child's liking for a grown up person. made no opposition, but bent down well versed in knowledge of the a lock of her hair that was loose, world and of life: the other, ignor- half laid his hand on her head for a ant of all save the feelings of one moment, and then helped her to eager hart, their position must be shut up the pianoforte. After this very unequal. Georgy would speak he made Mrs. Lewis ask her to play woman," said Mrs. Lewis to George and act sometimes in a way that in the evenings, besides always remight have seemed compromising to minding her of it himself. He would a woman of the world, only she have done the same out of kindness never regarded herself of sufficient im- to any one who had appeared to him portance to be compromised. Each to be thrown at all in the backword, each look of his, made an in- ground. She waited now every night delible impression upon her; and yet to be asked—or told by him to means everything nowadays—one Mr. Erskine could not in all equity play. Whatever he had bidden her be blamed. What is often called flirt- do, she would have done it. ing is but the give and take of society. One person cannot always tell the moral position of the other, Georgy did not much relish the or the impression which every un- new arrivals of the next day; her charades?" studied word would give. Many tete-a-tete was broken in upon,

would start back with astonishment never perhaps to be resumed. That go home before the great day; my tongue when it was once unloosed,

intimacy, almost a right to it. to him whether she was engaged or

sponding complement of gentlemen, the habit of living there. James Erskine was a lawyer; and would arrive to increase the party. Georgy always contrived to be driving—and endless fir covers, bor-charades. My pony lost a shoe, and impracticable."

She could play, and had a very enough for both." thoughts and actions of others. She great gift of music, though, to her Mrs. Lumsden was a rattling well-willage;" but she did not seem to ber that it came to them, they did to herself as she did then; so many it was carrying it off bravely—come with Georgy, set off to find the think." recollections of her childhood, which "when you knew that a person did aforesaid blacksmith, and Georgy, open, and Mr. Erskine came out of Georgy and Mr. Erskin were far the library. She knew his footstep deau's Madeline;" Jim Erskine sure-

sat and talked in the old oak "It is not worth while to play, wainscoted room, till the sunshine, Mrs. Lawrence and Mrs. Lewis sing which first came in through the so well: and then playing is never

"But do play some more now, if

"Only my own fancy." "Can't you fancy it over again?" She tried, but reality had dispelshe played soft music of Chopin's, Now they rode with Mr. Lewis, and then fragments of Beethoven; They must certainly have been still he did not seem weary of listen-

made it, on Georgy's part, like a "I must go now," she said; When two people are together, one still a little nearer, and putting up

CHAPTER VI.

lives they have made the deepest kine, had she been possessed ci but want me to be housekeeper at apologies for the unkept state of the her temples throbbing, as she felt Mr. Erskine was totally ignorant doubt; but to like her was not diffi- Mr. Erskine was set upon by Mrs. of what Georgy really felt for him. cult; few could have done otherwise, Lumsden, and begged to join in the plants once, but now the mistress is nently social man, and could mould She pleased him for the moment, and She was a tall, striking, handsome acting; but he had not the slightest so little at home, the expense is no himself instinctively to whoever was he was too incessantly occupied to old lady, rather masculine, in her inclination to be pressed into the good. The garden is a pretty one, his neighbor for the time; not out measure to a nicety the effect which abrupt, vehement manner. But she service. Nobody submitted more though, and a large one. Mr. Charles abundant kindlings abundant kindlings abundant kindlings. he produced upon her. Had he was only so in outward manner; in humbly to being ordered about, if he les should come back from travelling, abundant kindliness of his genial naknown the work which he was her inner being, she was perfectly pleased it, and nobody was someand settle down here and keep his ture. Is not sentiment become aldoing, he would assuredly have left feminine. It was so difficult to de- times more gently impassable. "He mother company; it is lonesome for most one of the fine arts? He made Mr. Lewis did not stand contrait undone. Nay more, if any active fine why a quiet, well-mannered wokindness could have brightened the man often strikes one after a little and did not been found and worn out; could not act, her here, now that Miss Julia has no conscious application of any one diction at any time, and there was kindness could have brightened the man often strikes one after a little and did not know how to act, and got married." which could be denied. Presently the from him, had he vnown her wants. feminine. To a woman it is often thing by heart, and then, too, he Mrs. Erskine."

acquaintance as not sufficiently had never been able to learn anyand Mr. Erskine had bowed to Georcepting that Georgy disliked making man; not so much from a quicker Mrs. Lumsden, who had decided ed the mistress, she was Mistress pleasure of talking. This give and perception, as that it is much less that he should be hero, was vexed. Grey, and Miss Alice was a baby. take of society, however, had been carefully veiled from her. Such a and Mrs. Lewis laughed at him, de- Mr. Grey was a kind gentleman, and considerably prolonged; there are her than when he hgd first said ing condemned to talk about it. She woman does not anect to be mascu-claring that his refusal assumed an limitations to it, after all. It was not so canny alto-dark when they are the world not. "How do you do?" She had exrecurred to that somewhat prosiac instinctive feeling that somewhat prosiac instinctive feeling that something and from the time that he privately gether as Mr. Erskine. I was at the of Millthorn Created the avenue pected, as a matter of course, that recurred to that somewhat prosiac instinctive feeling that something and from the time that he privately gether as Mr. Erskine. I was at the of Millthorp Grange, and as Mr. Erskine's wedding. he would shake hands with her. He actuality of her engagement; she sevfeminine is wanting; and that want declared to Georgy that Mrs. Lumsmistress and Mr. Erskine's wedding.

Erskine drove over the grass and
mistress and as Mr.

Erskine drove over the grass and
mistress and as Mr.

Erskine drove over the grass and
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Erskine drove over the grass and
mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress and mistress had that uerfect self-possession eral times thought of doing so, and is perhaps the faculty of heartily den had assumed a tone of genteel and a bonny bride she made, when against the shrubs, Georgy felt the which, with a most good-natured once or twice an idea of disloyalty looking up to any one person or slang that was quite insufferable, I had finished the dressing of her. I fresh drops from the branches fall gentle manner, can sometimes awe seemed to attach itself to the omisting greater than herself. Mrs. Georgy's judgment of her became was her maid, then; she was not a upon her face; and then in a moment worldly-minded woman, and was afterwards it worldly-minded woman, and was afterwards it worldly-minded woman.

hours before. She had no thought self; to like him was enough; that never dreamt of trying to govern Erskine could not drive there that tress. for the future that night; her happi- he should like her seriously, was an him; indeed, the people she loved, alday, and she maintained that the She gave Georgy a nosegay of ness had no connection with her idea which she never entertained for ways governed her, in spite of her servants had not the discretion ne- China roses, mignonette, and whatouter life; the form of that was de-him to talk to her a little." She manding air Now that her husband ing books: whilst everybody else said them on her, and would take no de-with a good deal of cided upon, and the thought of her made herself pleasant too, to him; was dead more of her affections that they must be had. Mr. Erskine mial: for, as she would have express had come round by the months of the manding air. Now that her husband ing books; whilst everybody else said them on her, and would take no de-with a good deal of gravity, how he marriage did not come before her what capacity, she had were given to James, than to the had dired out the night before and sed it, "she was partial to Miss morning, and found that they must be had one round by Monklands that more prominently, or weigh upon was all poured out so genuinely bechildren of her first marriage. She was not yet returned—so he was Sandon, who had pleased her."

was all poured out so genuinely bechildren of her first marriage. She was not yet returned—so he was Sandon, who had pleased her."

there, How here her more than usual. The consciouswas all poured out so genuinely before him. It is not often that we could not help it: they had only not available. Georgy offered to ride. How her pony had lost a ness that such a one as James Ersfore him. It is not often that we could not help it; they had only not available. Georgy offered to ride over and choose them; and as Monkover and choose them; and as Monkkine existed was enough, and seem- either we take too much from them. Voungest son received both his and lands could not be more than eight she went again into the house, and weddings: likewice the ed to give an end and aim to her either we take too much from them. youngest son received both his and lands could not be more than eight she went again into the house, and weddings; likewise the excited state whole being. She was glad to know hearty attempt at a self-stereotype; lands not far off, was hers; but ex-feasible, and was agreed to directly up a heap of books which she would by, was perfectly the servant, which, unfortunatethat he was in the world—to think hearty attempt at a self-stereotype; lands, not far off, was hers; but extimidity in ourselves, or want of cept when any of her children were that the was a pretty one, on that that she should sometimes see him; timidity in ourselves, or want of sympathy from them, keep shack a with her she was little in it. She bright autumn day across felds and les which the servicit was to drive lit was to drive li glad without any after thought. She sympathy from them, keep back a with her, she was little in it. She bright autumn day, across felds and lived there many years with through rough parrow larges every She heard the same of the rough of the rough of the same of the rough of the did not love him; there would have part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she heard the steps of the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every she had lived there are not only the part of our personality. A little had lived there many years mith through rough narrow lanes, every lived the part of our personality is not only the part of appeared a degree of profanity and might have made calculations as to to leave it to Mr. Erskine's son; and changing bues Part of the way was the door opened. It was neither the shoe it is not presumption in the thought; but she what men liked in women, though her that was the true reason why she along a broad road where the housemaid nor Mrs. How who dark ever afterwards; and to leave it to Mr. Erskine's son; and changing hues. Part of the way was the door opened. It was neither the shoe, it is not necessarily unsafe what men liked in women, though be- that was the true reason why she along a broad road, whence the housemaid nor Mrs. How who dark- ever afterwards; could you not have So the first days passed, and todull, and persuaded their mother to In one place stood some glorious tarily as she looked up at him. "You assure you, mother. Driving was been dear lady! What errand have decidedly much assure you, mother. sides, her daughters had thought it the distance purple, heathery hills. Georgy? face brightened involun-

the grass, trees, and quiet of Mill- Mrs. Lewis was downstairs again, near the old lady; indeed, it was a dering sometimes on one side of the I really think that they are manuscribed and sometimes on the other facturing the iron as well as the that they had got be thorpe Grange would almost have and all the morning she engressed very pleasant neighborhood, she was road and sometimes on the other; facturing the iron as well as the that they had got home rather early than otherwise the other. after the dust and glare of London. he had been walking with Mr. hearted and so unsophisticated; house, with nothing seen from the Perhaps it was because of his new- Lewis. Mrs. Lawrence had driven to then Georgy made her talk, and she road but the stable roof through the Hoy given you something to matter. found enjoyment of autumnal beau- Eastham, that she might do some fell into the snare, and often talked trees; through another fir plantation; eat?" ties that he stayed on so pertina- shopping for the children; and Geor- about her own concerns. Georgy then down a steep hill, and through ciously at the old hall. Perhaps he gy, who had thought during the had never remembered that some a burn which was often high in win- fused them, for I did not think that to him, and to apparently enjoy that about alone in the afternoon all ther; all the people here knew him, but was now more like a few clear crotchety, dull an's ways more through the shrubberies, where a and seemed to live on strangely ob- stony pools than a stream. At last than most of his other friends did. warm wind was rustling among the livious of that privilege, bearing it Georgy arrived at the gate at Monk-Poor Mrs. Lewis was very suddenly stiff green hollies. Then she went very lightly. Mrs. Lumsden gener-lands, a rambling little house, with indisposed, and did not appear down- into the garden, whence she brought ally spoke of him as Jim Erskine: two flights of grey stone steps leadstairs for nearly a fortnight; Mrs. a whole basketful of asters; they she boldly affirmed that he admired ing up to the drawing-room win-Lawrence was most of the day with looked so gorgeous on that dull af- her, and declared that he was a dows; which was neither on the rived, and some whiskey also. ternoon, when nothing else bright capital fellow, and that she doated ground floor, nor yet did they beworking for the children. She had was to be seen. After she had put on him; "indeed, he had two ines- long to the first story. perfect husband; so few had capacity The housemaid said "there was a

"You really should read Ju San-

"I don't know, I'm sure," sai house. They sat together through "Do you keep your beautiful play- Mrs. Erskine; "perhaps he may-he She had assumed what they called her demure face; and Mrs. Lewis and Georgy were laughing to themselves, many, ignore. There was all manner joyment. The groom did not return

"Poor who? I am very deaf, dear. I really do not understand French books; the language has changed so now, that old people can hardly be said to understand it. You can ask my son, Mr. Erskine, if you wish it. He reads French, I be

It was of no use; she was hope lessly stern, and bent upon making a demonstration in favor of English decorum that morning; so Mrs Lumsden dropped the conversation. When she was gone, Mrs. Lewis and Georgy showered down a torrent reproaches on Mrs. Erskine, who bore them very patiently, only say ing, "that she supposed old peopl

were made to be laughed at.' Mrs. Lumsden was happy in th afternoon; she had proposed char ades on a small scale; Mrs. Lewis approved, and Mr. Lewis had adopted the suggestion. More young ladies were coming, and charades would be a capital amusement. The house was in confusion; rooms, doorway and dresses were discussed. Alts Lumsden took it for granted that she was to be heroine, and the others acquiesced in her expectations.

"Mrs. Lumsden is a clever little gy, when they were alone together. ing her eyes.

"Well, don't catch me up so verely with your lofty ideas; clever never gives it a precise definitionit does for any sharp piece of assurance, as well as for the great one of the earth."

"Thank you, I shall be obliged to It was not easy to stop Mrs. Hoy's ably well.

"Georgy, will you stay for th

After an unhappy first marriage, at breakfast the next day concern- though I wasn't a London body." ous to the ladies and those dresses mention such things to him?" so she worshipped her which were to be found at Monk-eyes. She even felt it her duty to missing guests arrived; there was no speak well of Mr. Grey, he having escaping unstained. which had made her feel her own iov of the day was sufficient unto itvielding outwardly than herself, and and undiscoverable manner. Wrs. been so nearly related to the miswere greeted with however, and they

morrow, Mrs. Erskine, James' mo- go away from it; and now, that they beech-trees overshadowing the whole here, dear lady! What errand have decidedly much safer after the vio-

book or two, looked into a little portfolio containing a drawing of and they both burst out laughingconveniently by, and a bridge which which children give, and people crossed a river just where a tree when they are in love, when they ing was incomplete, the foliage of drous spirit, surely, in that laughthe tree being yet unfinished; some ter which a bystander cannot alchild had done it a long, long while ways participate in; it is not clever: ago. There was also a battered bat- but did the most ineffable witticism tledore, and the skeletons of some ever make you laugh so? I think his conduct towards Georgy; and one shuttlecocks. In the bookcase was a not. They laughed a great deal that drive, one afternoon spent at Monkmedley of books-the refuse of the day; he talked the most, and she house. Odd volumes of seemons, listened, hearing his talk and his We often blame the world, when it and old English novels, that we, who deep, hearty bursts of laughter, prohave learnt the refinements of senti- voked by her solemn demure rement at the feet of France and Ger- torts, with almost unspeakable enof obsolete and useless literature, till late in the afternoon. "Willie and on the lower shelf a thick, old Burn, the blacksmith, was away at Bible, bound in shining purple leath- a wedding;" and when he had found er, which looked clumsy in this day the said Willie, "Willie had been getof Church Services and Bibles, with ing a drink, and would do no work

This bible had been "a present to road had probably refreshed himself James Erskine, from his affectionate a little. Mr. Erskine bade him go father, on his departure to school and get some dinner. "The pony." for the first time;" so said the in- he remarked, "was not safe for Miss scription on the title-page. It had Sandon; she had far better drive been thumbed a little, but, on the home in his dog-cart." whole, had been well preserved. How "Eh! but the pony is all right of-the-way shelf? What a whole bad one for riding." childish history that book told: that present to a good boy! Then or better drive home with me: he is not now! He was something different very sober; I really think you then. There is nothing we look back ought." to with such wistful yearning as the childhood of those we love; the days lessly we have had no part in, and if we out the longing love of ours. We are strange to those days; almost the only strange days of which we have no lealousy. It is a pretty dream to sit and think of, a very pleasant nothings from the lips of some unsuspecting friend, who finds a patbe sad, there is no jealousy there.

to walk with her round the garden. for not starting. She looked upon herself almost as "We must go now," said Georgy, are going to be married, or if any-

were it revealed to them in whose Georgy should have liked Mrs. Ers- aunt is going away, and so will and she continued to pour forth too, for her heart was beating, and

Be- whole valley could be seen, and in ened the entrance, but Mr. Erskine. got back earlier?"

"Well, never mind; hasn't Mrs. Mrs. Lewis accepted his view of the

"I will go and see." Presently he returned with the news that "Mrs. Hoy would give take off the habit. When the ladies them some tea; unless, indeed, Miss were lighting their candles on the In time, a sort of tea-luncheon ar-

fully." he said; "it is very good, late for dinner." He The pony had lost a shoe, and, though you have never probably been allowed to have any."

"Very likely." "Will you take some?"

"Now, wait, I will drink to you. Erskine's sedate philosophy. mony that they possess, apart from she had no voice. There are times mannered, well-bred, in the drawing-miles off, and there would be a ness. What do you wish for most Georgy and Mr. Erskine together, that, no individuality. Kind soul, when, for a short while passion can room for the first half hour, or per-blacksmith there, she supposed," and in life? I am sure that your desires, except during the last few days; she had charity and forgiveness for supply the place of genius; people haps evening, but of thoroughly bad presently, as she was perfectly aware whatever they may be, have a reso-

Whilst Georgy and Mr. Erskine had seemed to have returned to her like not like you, to declare that they who began to explore the house, the purpose of preaching sermons?" "Do we positively come here for

"Look how it is raining!"

"Like as in summer." "Can you not speak grammer?" their clasps, crosses and embessed that day;" so the groom was obliged to find another smith, and on the

long had it been here, in this out- sir; and Miss Sandon is not such a "Miss Sandon, you had really much

"Very well," said Georgie, reck-

"Miss Sandon will let me drive her had, we should be, most likely, with- home, and you can lead the pony." They did not go home immediately for the rain was still an excuse; and they sat at the schoolroom window whilst the leaves of the sycamore trees, still green in that sheltered story to wring even the most trivial place, and whose branches had store out richly against the blue sky, hall an hour ago, were dripping with the ient listener; even if the retrospect heavy rain-drops. They sat there till the rain had ceased, and then By and by the housekeeper came a rambled about the garden till the talkative elderly woman, who would sun began to set. Mr. Erskine having "Clever!" exclaimed Georgy, open- entertain Miss Sandon. and offered ing invented many ingenious excuses

> joint possessor of Monklands with desparately, at last; and they did thing pleasant happens to you." Mrs. Erskine. "Her father had rent- go, packing books and dresses in the ed you farm for the mistress' father: dog-cart. They talked centimental all course?" and her brother had it now. When the way home, Jiscussing manifold about in bye, and had never taken a generalities and truths, which need situation, the mistress had offered no '+ "y authorities to maintain TO CURE A COLD IN ONE BLY

word to the lady beside him : indeed "You have been a long time with his thoughts had wandered off to worldly-minded woman, and was afterwards, it was an unpleasant There was an animated discussion well satisfied with my dressing, jar, to have returned to lights, peo-

were greeted with laughing inquiries from Mr. Lewis, who appeared at the dinner-room door-as to what

lanes again—bad for either riding or "To get books and dresses for the dark, too, riding would have been lent rain; and when it was growing

than otherwise, that his mother and "Won't you have the soup back

Georgy half smiled at this assu-

ance, and then she disappeared, to staircase at bedtime, Georgy said, "I am glad you have explained everything so well; I think Mr. Lewis was "You needn't look so disdain- rather scandalized by our being so

"Always take a high ground, and never lose your self-possession; then one can get through anything," ke answered; and Georgy startled Mrs. Lewis by a fit of laughing at Mr.

married without love. There was a who would never again be capable had entire confidence in herself, say-residence. Her suppositions involvsubject, which one often sees in conditions of their capacity, any Mrs. Erskine had rather a distaste of the country, were you to ask anyshe answered, laughing. "I am very Georgy," said Mrs. Erskine, in a those who had known or seen noth- more than a man who could not for the little lady; and it was amus- body if their next-door neighbor be reasonable; I only wish to have my sharp, good-natured way, "I hope ing hardly beyond their own fortun- ride, could again take the leap which ing to see her disappreciation, and dead, they would answer "I suppose own way, which is but a trifle; and you have enjoyed your day at Monk-

She did not quite approve of the proceeding, but was inclined to be lenient; if James had asked anybody to drive with him all day, it was "I hear enough of that at other very natural to do so. Indeed, had and that sensible person repelled them, showing no appreciation of James, she would doubtless have respected such an admirable woman; some cottages, with trees growing those hearty, gay laughs at nothing she would have forgiven her. She meant, however, to ask James "how was likewise growing: but this draw- are happy. There must be some won- then a letter she must write to Juliapreoccupied her, and she forgot

James and his misdeeds. Never but this once could Mr. Ersis our own fault. What may appear at one time a heartless mystification, at another is but an amusing incident.

When do we judge rightly? Certainly not in the case of those whom we often proclaim to be heartless; they are more expansive, and more fully endowed with the capacity of pleasing others, than most of their neighbors. They have no greater love of approbation than the rest of the world; but the effects of their pleasing are far more visible. Then, without consideration or reflection, they are frequently classed, in a summary way, as "agreeable, but heartless;" and their whole character is supposed to be well hit off.

Georgy was up early the next day, wandering about the garden without her bonnet, and Mr. Erskine came out too.

"Are you tired after yesterday's drive, Miss Sandon?" "Not at all."

"I shall long remember our yesterday's ramble and drive together." She looked at him, and they smiled into each other's eyes. Then they walked to the house, talking of, most 1. the weather.

h t morning was one of departecs. Mrs. Erskine was going to join her daughter; she looked up from a letter that she was writing. "Georgy, my dear, I hope I shall soon see you again; some day you must come and visit me in the

"I should like that very much." "Mind you write and tell me if you "Matrimony being pleasant, of

(Continued next week)

her the place of housemaid, and she in m-they find many living exposi- Take Laxative Brome Quinine Takhad been with her someways ever tions. Such conversation amused lets. All druggists refund the money Mr. Erskine; and he did it remark- if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.