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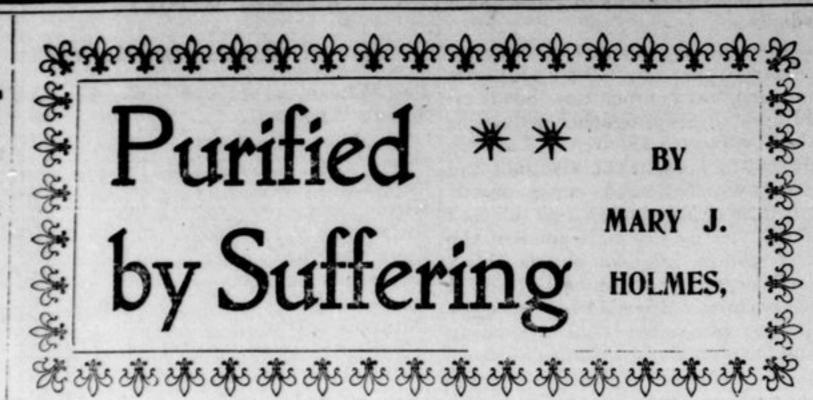
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CHAPTER III.

and cold for the season, the storm artificial and hollow-hearted. extending as far westward as the city of New York, and making Wilford Cameron shiver as he stepped from the Hudson River cars into the carriage waiting for him, first greeting pleasantly the white-gloved driver, who closing the carriage door, mounted to his seat and drove his handsome bays in the direction of No.-- Fifth Avenue. And Wilford, leaning back among the cushions, J. KELLY, Agent. it was his mother's pride that, go had smiled wearily when asked by of ancestry, admirably represented and Katy Lennox in particularly, he Fifth Avenue, where the handsome chat the fine-looking man with Mrs. carriage stopped and a tall figure Woodhull was Wilford Cameron, from ran quickly up the marble steps. New York, brother to the proud, There was a soft rustle of silk, a dashing Juno Cameron, who once delicate odor of perfume, and from spent a few weeks in town. Wilford the luxurious chair before the fire knew they were talking about him, kindled in the grate, a lady rose and but he did not care, and assuming as advanced a step or two towards the easy an attitude as possible, he parlor door. In another moment leaned back in his chair, yawned inshe was kissing the young man bend- dolently until the class in Algebra ing over her and saluting her as a was called, and Katy Lennox came mother, kissing him quietly, proper- tripping on the stage, a pale biue ly, as the Cameron's always kissed. ribbon in her golden hair, and her She was very glad to have Wilford ornament except the cluster of wild child; and brushing the rain drops flowers fastened in her belt and at her from his coat, she led him to the throat. But Katy needed no ornafire, offering him her own easy-chair, ments to make her more beautiful and starting herself in quest of an- than she was at the moment, when other. But Wilford held her back, with glowing cheeks and sparkling and making her sit down, he drew eyes, she first burst upon Wilford's an attoman beside her, and then vision, a creature of rare, bewitching asked her first how she had been beauty, such as he had never dreamthen where his sisters were and if ed about. his factor had come home-for there was a father, a quiet, unassuming felt it in every throb of blood which man, who stayed all day in Wall went rushing through his veins. Street, seldom coming home in time

and when he was at home, asking for had not designated her. nothing except to be left by his fashionable wife and daughters to him- nox when she lived in East Bloom- as she called him Uncle Eph. That self, free to smoke and doze over field, Mrs. Woodhull had petted Katy sight grated harshly, and Wilford

his own reading-room

it was the last one answered, his match-making, she had Katy in her and guessing rightly that the cornmother parting his dark hair with mind when she urged Wilford to ac- colored vehicle was the one sent opened out in the Calder Imple- cold taken at the Park on Saturday "That is Katy Lennox, daughter of between Silverton and Albany, where ment Warerooms a full line of afternoon, she was in usual health Judge Lennox, who died in East he parted with his Canandaigus Agricultural Implements and few days in Orange, and that Bell is she not?" had gone to pass the night with her particular friend, Mrs. Meredith, had neither eye nor ear for anything act for his father. the most bookish woman in New

"Your father," the lady added, 'has not yet returned; but as the wait."

dinner is ready I think we will not and ordering dinner to be sent up at once, went on to ask her son concerning his journey, and the people he had met, but Wilford, though in- quiet, as if the world would never tending to tell her all, would wait his arm, he led her out to where the girl now passing from the room. table was spread, widely different from the table prepared for Katy Lennox among 'the Silverton hills, for where at the farm-houses there had only been the homely wares common to the country, with Aunt Betsy's onions served in a bowl, there was here the finest of damask, the choicest of china, the costliest cut-glass and the heaviest of silver, with the well-trained waiter gliding in and out, himself the very personification of strict table etiquette, such as the Barlows had never dreamed about. There was no fricasseed chicken here, or flaky crust, with pickled beans and apple-sauce; no custard pie with strawberries, and rich, sweet cream, poured from a blue earthen pitcher; but there were soups and fish, and roasted meats, and dishes with French names and taste, and dessert elaborately gotten

up, and served with the utmost pre-

Wilford sat, a tall, dark, handsome the city-bred young man.

had been admitted as a lawyer, had from others than Wilford Cameron, opened an office on Broadway, ac- who was one of the invited auditors Druggists and Booksellers | quiring some reputation in his pro- Juno herself could not play like

twenty girls, with the view of mak-The day succeeding Katy Len- ing them his wife, and found them, nox's return to Silverton was rainy as he believed, alike fickle, selfish, short, while thinking far more family, and accomplishments, and style, than he ought, he was heartily tired of the butterflies who filtted so constantly around him, offering to be caught if he would but stretch out his hand to catch them. This he would not do, and disgusted with the world as he saw it in New York, he had gone to the Far West, roaming awhile amid the solthought how pleasant it was to be itude of the broad prairies, and findhome again, feeling glad, as he fre- ing there much that was soothing to quently did, that the home was in him, but not discovering the fulfillevery particular unexceptionable. The ment of the great want he was crav-Camerons, he knew, were an old ing until coming back to Canandaigand highly respectable family, while ua, he met with Katy Lennox. He back as far as one might, on either Mrs. Woodhull to go with her to the side there could not be found a single examination then in progress at the blemish, or a member of whom to be Seminary. There was nothing there ashamed. On the Cameron side there to interest him, he thought, as Euwere millionaires, merchant princes, clid and Algebra, French and Rhetorbankers, and stockholders, professors ic were bygone things, while young and scholars, while on hers, the Ros- school-misses, in braided hair and siter side, there were LL.D.'s and D. pantalettes, were shockingly insipid. D's, lawyers and clergymen, auth- Still, to be polite to Mrs. Woodhull, ors and artists, beauties and belles, a childless, fashionable woman, who the whole forming an illustrious line patronized Canandaigua generally and sustained by the present family consented, and soon found himself in of Camerons, occupying the brown- the crowded room, the cynosure of stone front, corner of- Street and many eyes as the whisper ran round nome again; for he was her favorite simple dress of white relieved by no

fession, had looked at more than

Wilford had met his destiny, and he

to carve at his own dinner table, once whom he meant, even though he spised, and Wilford felt only respect

his evening paper in the seclusion of from the first day of her arrival in felt glad that he was not bound to As Wilford's question concerning his duction to herself from the ambitious he looked after the couple, witnessing sire had been the last one asked, so mother, and being rather inclined to the meeting of Katy and old Whitey, her jeweled hand, and telling him company her to the Seminary. Ac- transport Katy home. He was very first that, with the exception of a cordingly she answered him at once: moody for the remainder of the route -second, that Juno was spending a Bloomfield a few years ago. Pretty, friends they going on to the westward

Wilford did not answer her. He where he had some business to trans-

save Kitty acquiring herself with good deal of credit as she worked out a rather difficult problem, her dimpled white hand showing to good advantage against the deep black of She touched a silver bell beside her, the board; and then her voice, soittoned and silvery, as a lady's vo should be, thrilled in Wilford's ear awaking a strange feeling of disagain be quite the same to him that till after dinner. So, offering her it was before he met that fair young

Mrs. Woodhull saw that he was interested. It was time he settled in life. With the exception of wealth and family position, he could not find a better wife than Katy, and she would do what she could to bring the marriage about. Accordingly, having first gained the preceptress's consent, Katy was taken home with her to dinner. And this was how Wilford Cameron came to know little Katy Lennox, the simple-hearted child, who blushed so prettily when first presented to him, and blushed again when he praised her recitations, but who after that forgot the difference in their social relations, laughing and chatting as merrily in his presence as if she had been alone with Mrs. Woodhull. This was the great charm to Wilford. Katy was so wholly unconscious of herself or might think what he

her that he could not cision, and Mrs. Cameron presided in judgment upon her, and over all with lady-like decorum, her watched her eagerly as she sported soft, glossy silk of brown, with her and flashed, and sparkled, filling the rich lace and diamond pin in perfect room with sunshine, and putting to keeping with herself and her sur- rout the entire regiment of blues roundings. And opposite to her which had been for months harassing

man, of thirty or thereabouts - a If there was any one thing in man, whose polished manners, betok- which Katy excelled, it was music, ened at once a perfect knowledge of both vocal and instrumental, the world, and whose face, to a close taste for which had been developed observer, indicated how little satis- very early, and fostered by Morris We carry the largest coserver, indicated now little satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that his cousing the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that he would not have the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant, who had seen that he would not have the satisfaction he had as yet found in the Grant he will not he will stock of Wall Paper in world. He had tried its pleasures, had every advantage which Silverdrinking the cup of freedom and hap- ton could afford. Great pains had piness to its very dregs, and though been given to her style of playing stock and buy your he thought he liked it, he often while in Canaddaigua, so that as a found himself dissatisfied and reach- performer on the piano she had few ing after something which should rivals in the Seminary, while her make life more real, more worth the bird-like voice filled every nook and living for. He had traveled all over corner of the room, when, on the All Paper Trimmed Free of Cost. Europe twice, had visited every spot night after her visit to Mrs. Wood worth visiting in his own country, hull, a select exhibition was held had been a frequenter of every fash- Katy shinging as the one bright star, ionable resort in New York, from and winning golden laurels for beauthe skating-pond to the theatres, ty, grace, and perfect self-possession,

that, he thought, as Katy's fingers flew over the keys, executing a brilliant and difficult piece without single mistake, and receiving the applause of the spectators easily, naturally, as if it were an everyday occurrence. But when by request she sang "Comin' through the Rye, Wilford's heart, if he had any before, was wholly gone, and he dreamed of Katy Lennox that night, wondering all the ensuing day how his haughty mother would receive the young school girl as a daughter, wife of the son whose bride she fancied, must | Cameron's reply, for she knew that be equal to the first lady in the land. And if Katy were not now equal she could be made so, Wilford thought, wondering if Canandaigua mined she was that Katy Lennox were the best place for her, and if she would consent to receive a year or two years' tuition from him, provided her family were poor. He did a while," she said, "and see how you not know as they were, but he feel after a little. We are going to would ask, and he did, feeling a Newport the first of August, and perpang of regret when he heard to some haps you may find somebody there extent how Katy was circumstanced. | infinitely superior to this Katy Len-Mrs. Woodhull had never been to Sil- nox. That's your father's ring. He verton, and so she did not know of is earlier than usual to-night. Uncle Ephraim and his old-fashioned would not tell him yet, till you are sister; but she knew they were poor, more decided," and the lady went that some relation sent Katy to hastily out into the hall to meet her school; and she frankly told Wilford husband. so, adding as she detected the shadow on his face, that one could not expect everything, and that a girl like Katy was not to be found ev- of care and eyes much like Wilford's, ery day. Wilford admitted all that, growing more and more infatuated, until at last, he consented to join very glad to see his son, though he the traveling party provided Katy merely shook his hand, asking what joined it too, and when on the morn- nonsense took him off around the ing of their departure for the Falls Lakes with Mrs. Woodhull, and wonhe seated himself beside her in the dering if women were never happy car, he could not well have been hap- unless they were chasing after fapier, unless she had really been his shion. The elder Cameron was eviwife, and he so much wished she

Wilford was petter satisfied with himself than he had ever been before in years. His past life was not all free from error, and there were many sad memories haunting him, but with Katy at his side, seeing what he saw, admiring what he admired, and doing what he bade her do, he gave in the house. the bygones to wind, feeling only an intense desire to clasp the girl in his arms, and bear her away to some spot where with her pure, fresh life all his own, he could begin the world anew, and retrieve the past which he lost. This was when he was with Katy Away from her he could remember the difference in their position, and prudential motives began to make themselves heard. Never but once had he taken an important step without consulting his mother, and the trouble in which that had involved him, warned him to be more cautious another time And this was why Katy came back to Silverton unengaged, leaving he heart with Wilford Cameron, who would first seek advice with mother ere committing himself by word. He had seen the white-haire man waiting for her when the train stopped at Silverton, but standing there as he did, with his silvery locks parted in the centre, and shading his honest, open face. Uncle "Who is she?" he asked of Mrs. Ephraim looked like some patriarch Woodhull, and that lady knew at of old, rather than a man to be defor him until he saw Katy's arms An. old acquaintance of Mrs. Len- wound so lovingly around his neck Canandaigua with a letter of intro- her by any pledge. Very curiously while he stopped all night in Albany

He was intending to tell his moth

er everything, except that he pai Katy's bills. He would rather le that to himself, as it might shoc his mother's sense of propriety an make her think less of Katy; so a. e dinner was over, and they had to turned to the parlor, he opened the subject by asking her to guess what took him off so suddenly with Mrs The mother did not know-unless-

and a strange light gleamed in her eye, as she asked if it were some

any reservation Wilford frankly told

and there came a look of intense pain company, was only large enough to

come if Katy did?

Wilford thought of Uncle Ephraim girls. as he had seen him upon the plat- "Of course, if they had a beau,

stood its meaning.

ing to trample on all Katy's love or home and friends, Wilford remembered Katy, thinking how he would make amends for separating her wholly from her home as he surely meant to do if he should win her. "Did I tell you," he continued, "that her father was a judge? She must be well connected on that side. And now, what shall I do?" he asked playfully. "Shall I propose to Katy Lennox, or shall I try to forget "I should not do either," was Mrs.

trying to forget her was the surest way of keeping her in mind, and she dared not confess to him how detershould never be her daughter if she could prevent it. "Let matters take their course for

A moment more and the elder Cam-

eron appeared-a short, square-built man, with a face seamed with lines save that the shaggy eyebrows gave them a different expression. He was dently not of his wife's way of thinking, but she let him go on until he It was a most delightful trip, and was through, and then, with the most unruffled mien, suggested that his dinner would be cold. He was accustomed to that and so he did not mind, but he hurried through his lonely meal to-night, for Wilford was home, and the father was always happier when he knew his son was

### CHAPTER IV

Katy had waited very anxiously for a letter from Wilford, and as the weeks went by and nothing came, a shadow had fallen upon her spirits and the family missed something from her ringing laugh and frolicsome ways, while she herself wondered at the change which had come over everything. Even the light household duties she used to enjoy so much, were irksome to her, and she enjoyed nothing except going with Uncle Ephraim into the fields where she could sit alone while he worked near by, or to ride with Morris as she sometimes did when he made his round of calls. She was not as good as she used to be, she thought, and with a view of making herself better she took to teaching in Morris and groaned bitterly when both her nieces adopted the "Episcopal quirks," forsaking entirely the house where, Sunday after Sunday, her oldfashioned leghorn, with faded ribbon of green was seen, bending down in the humble worship which God so much School, taken by itself, could not make Katy better, and the old restlessness remained until the morning when, sitting on the grass beneath the apple-tree, she read that Wilford upon the distant hills, although it Cameron was coming; then every- lay there just as purple and warm as thing was changed and Katy never it had a moment before. forgot the brightness of that day was an instant of darkness, in which when the robins sang so merrily the hills, the pond, the sun setting, above her head, and all nature seem- and Katy seemed a great way off to ed to sympathize with her joy. There Morris, trying so hard to be calm, was no shadow around her now, no- and mentally asking for help to do thing but hopeful sunshine, and with so. But Katy's hat, which she a bounding step she sought out Hel- swung in her hand, had become enen to tell her the good news. Hel- tangled in the vines encircling one en's first remark, however, was a chill of the pillars of the piazza, and so upon her spirits.

What will he think of us, we are so unlike him?' Wilford's letter had been delayed so that the morrow was the day ap-

pointed for his coming, and never was there a busier afternoon at the farm-house than the one which followed the receipt of the letter. Everything not spotlessly clean before was made so now, Aunt Betsy, in her petticoat and short gown, going down upon her knees to s rub "Yes, mother, it was," and with- the back door-sill, as if the city guest were expected to notice that. the story of his interest in Katy Len- On Aunt Hannah and Mrs. Lennox devolved the duty of preparing for He admitted that she was poor and the wants of the inner man, while unaccustomed to society, but he Helen and Katy bent their energies loved her more than words could ex- to beautifying their home and making the most of their plain furniture

"Not as I loved Genevra," he said, The "spare bed room," kept for admit the high-post bed, a sing e In Wilford's voice there was a tone chair, and the old-fashioned washwarning the mother that opposition stand, with the hole in the top for would only feed the flame, and so the bowl, and a drawer beneath for she offered none directly but heard towels; and the two girls held him patiently to the end, and then consultation as to whether it would quietly questioned him of Katy and not be better to dispense with the her family, especially the last. What parlor altogether, and give that room did he know of it? Was it one to de- to their visitor. But this was verttract from the Cameron line, kept ed by Aunt Betsy, who, having finuntarnished so long? Were the rela- ished the back door-sill, had now tives such as he never need blush to come round to the front, and with own even if they came there into her scrubbing brush in one hand and their drawing rooms as they would her saucer of sand in the other, hel forth upon the foolishness of the

form at Silverton, and could scarce- they'd want a t'other room, else ly repress a smile as he pictured to where would they do their sparkin'?" himself his mother's consternation at That settled it. The parlor must beholding that man in her drawing remain as it was, Katy said, and room. But he did not mention the Aunt Betsy went on with her scourdeacon, though he acknowledged that ing, while Helen and Katy consulted Katy's family friends were not exact- together how to make the huge ly the Cameron style. But Katy feather-bed more like the mattresses as young: Katy could be easily to which Wilford must be accustommoulded, and once away from her old ed. Helen's mind being the more associates his mother and sisters suggestive, solved the problem first, could make of her what they pleased. and a large comfortable was brought "I understand, then, that if you from the box in the garret and foldmarry her you do not marry the ed carefully over the bed, which family," and in the handsome mat- thus hardened and flattened, "seemed ronly face there was an expression like a mattress," Katy said, for she from which Katy would have shrunk, tried it, feeling quite well satisfied could she have seen it and under- with the room when it was finished. - And certainly it was not uninviting "No, I do not marry the family," with its strip of bright carpeting up-Wilford rejoined emphatically, but on the floor, its vase of flowers upon the expression of his face was differ- the stand, and its white-fringed curent from his mother's, for where she tain sweeping back from the narrow thought only of herself, not hesitat- window.

"I'd like to sleep here myself." was Katy's comment, while Helen offered no opinion, but followed her sister into the yard, where they were to sweep the grass and prune the early September flowers.

This afforded Aunt Betsy a chance to reconnoitre and criticise, which last she did unsparingly.

"What have them children been doin' to that bed? Put on a quilt, as I'm alive! It would break my back to lie there, and this Carmon is none of the youngest, accordin' to their tell; nigh onto thirty, if not turned. It will make his bones ache of course. I am glad I know better than to treat visitors that way. The comforter may stay, but I'll be bound I'll make it softer!" And stealing up the stairs, Aunt Betsy brought down a second feather-bed, much lighter than the one already on, but still large enough to suggest the thought of smothering. This she had made herself, intending it as a part of Katy's "setting out," should she ever marry; and as things now seemed tending that way, it was only right, she thought, that Mr. Carmon, as she called him, should begin to have the benefit of it. Accordingly two beds, instead of one, were placed beneath the comfortable which Aunt Betsy permitted to remain.

"I'm mighty feared they'll find me out," she said, taking great pains in the making of her bed, and succeeding so well that when her task was done there was no perceptible difference between Helen's bed and her own except that the latter was a few inches higher than the former, and more nearly resembled a pincushion

There was but little chance for

Aunt Betsy to be detected, for Hel-

en, supposing the room to be in or-

der, had dismissed it from her mind

and was training a rose over a frame, while Katy was on her way to Linwood in quest of various little things which Mrs. Lennox considered indispensable to the entertainment of a man like Wilford Cameron. Morris was out on his piazza, enjoying the fine prospect he had of the sun shining across the pond, on the Silverton hill, and just gilding the top of the little church nestled in the valley. At sight of Katy he rose and greeted her with the kind, brotherly manner now habitual with him, for he had learned to listen quite calmly while Katy talked to him, as she often did, of Wilford Cameron, never trying to conceal from him how anxious she was for some word of remembrance, and often asking if he thought Mr. Cameron would ever write to her. It was hard at first for Morris to listen, and harder still to keep back the passionate words of love trembling on his lips-to refrain from asking her to take him in Cameron's stead-him who had loved her so long. But Morris kept silence. and as the weeks went by there came insensibly into his heart a hope, or Helen's Sunday School, greatly to rather conviction, that Wilford Camthe distress of Aunt Betsy, who eron had forgotten the little girl who might in time turn to him, gladdening his home just as she did every spot where her fairy footsteps trod. Morris did not fully know that he was hugging this fond dream until he felt the keen pang which cut like a dissector's knife as Katy, turnapproves. But teaching in Sunday ing her bright, eager face up to him whispered softly: "He's coming tomorrow-he surely is: I have his let-

ter to tell me so. Morris could not see the sunshine she did not notice him until all "Wilford Cameron coming here? traces of his agitation were past, and he could talk with her concerning Wilford; then playfully lifting her basket he asked what she had come

This was not the first time the great house had rendered a like service to the little house, and so Katy did not blush when she explained that her mother wanted hards s forks, and salt-cellars, and spoons. and would he be kind enough to bring the caster over himself, and come to dinner to-morrow at two o'clock, and would he go for Mr. Cameron? The forks, and sait cellars, and spoons, and caster were cheerfully promised, while Morris consented to go for the guest; and then Katy came to the rest of her errand, the part distasteful to her, inasmuch as it concerned Uncle Ephraim-honest, unsophisticated Uncle Ephraim, who would come to the table in his shirt sleeves! This was the burden of her grief-the one thing she dreaded most, because she knew how such an act was looked upon by Mr. Cameron, who, never having lived in the country a day in his life, except as he was either guest or traveler, could not make due allowance for these little departures from refinement, so obnoxious to people of his training.

"What is it, Katy?" Morris asked, as he saw how she hesitated, and guessed her errand was not all told. "I hope you will not think me foolish or wicked," Katy began, her eyes filling with tears, as she felt that she might be doing Uncle Ephraim a

wrong by admitting that in any way he could be improved. "I certainly love Uncle Ephraim dearly, and I do not mind his ways, but-but-Mr. Cameron may-that is, oh, Cousin Morris, did you ever notice how Uncle Ephraim will persist in coming to the table in his shirt sleeves?

"Persist is hardly the word to use," Morris replied, smiling comically, as he readily understood Katy's misgivings. "Persist would imply his having been often remonstrated with for that breach of etiquette; whereas I doubt whether the idea that it was not in strict accordance with politeness was ever suggested to

"May be not," Katy answered. 'It was never necessary till now, and feel so disturbed, for I want Mr. Cameron to like him, and if he does that I am sure he won't."

DURHAM C

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