I hardly know how I came to be Scarborough at all, but there I was. I speak, the sport of circumstances all my "Arias." life, and it has not been a very long one the increase of rustling, and footsteps be-

I followed them, and then-

"Se you did follow us, after all, Rob-

I had an uneasy presentment that I was one day destined to marry.

"How are you annt? Good evening, the voice belonging to the childish face. gether?"

Cis," I stammered, facing round. "No, "O, please Robert! I don't know that I have followed you

sickly smile; for you see I was a little upon.

There was not, and never had been, and my heart sank. anything approaching to an engagement between Cecile and myself. In the days a little silly,-perhaps very silly,-but and suushine."

cumstances a young man will dream, and ly." my aunt soon began to take it for granted that is, until breakfast time ! but I call any young fellow of my age have done with our toys Robert. You denly. don't mind it, do you?"
"Mind what?" I would ask.

are yet a boy."
And then I would be piqued, and-

well, say silly things to prove that I was a man indeed, and manly.

hers touched it; her voice, even when it did not know, and so I blundered : uttered my own name, sent no thrill through my heart; her presence was comparatively indifferent to me; and yet I know what to do with; it would be a here I was, drifting away along the path | charityto which Lady Nugent pointed, making, at times, feeble efforts to break away, but laugh. feeling that eventually I was doomed.

Scarborough, and my aunt said to me, with unpleasant playfulness. "Well, if you don't follow us, I shall come back and fetch you," I felt hopelessly that she would do as she said, and so I followed. quiet as it was, or even have stayed in town to be worried by the lawyers about leases, back rents, conveyances, and all the rost of it; but I could not, and there

at Nugent. We are a little out of the way down there, ch, Constance?"

Out of the world! Somehow there came upon me a rustling of soft wind amongst the Nugent beeches; the sun

"Don't you think so?" said my aunt.
"Don't I think—I beg your pardou,"
I said - "Don't I think what?" Lady Nugent tapped me on the shoulder good humoredly, with a significant

half-glance at Cecile.
"Moonstruck, Robert?" said she. " Well, come and see us to-morrow. We

Oddly enough, that last phrase of my aunt's lingered with me, and kept repeating itself with a certain pathos. "Economy, must be considered, you know." Yes, I did know it. They had very little to live upon. The wonder was how they contrived to live, at all, and keep up the appearance they did. After all, was she very much to blame for wishing to severy much to blame for wishing to severy

daughter? And then I wondered wheth- wanted to see her; so I said to myself. Lady Nugent, as I took my place. You rificed. Lady Nugent was nothing to me "let me tell you-" twinkling gas jets in the bands' pavillion I not already appropriated? having sprung up long ago, and the chandalier glittering inside—there came a now; I had lost all of my passive sub-

vet. At any rate, I found myself there, all, how my life was settled? Was it there would be the conscionsness of Laon a sweet September night, leaning over worth while struggling about it? All day Nugent's voice in my ear and a paw the wall of Spa Promenade, and staring those dreams of mine were myths-some- figuratively upon my shoulder. Meanout seaward. Behind me the lamps were thing that comes in the springtide of time I only wanted to see her, to be from Topsy in a red shall, much to his discomonly just lighted, but I had seen that the youth when the imagination overflows; time to time a little nearer to this beautiamphitheatre seats were occupied, and by something dreamed of in all men's lives, ful, unpainted picture, where there was write at a side table. but never realized."

Still I stared out seaward, listening to course; we might get on as well as other Lady Nugent and my cousin were with the slush of the waves in the bay, and couples did. Down at Nugent there me. Who was she? Where did she come thought how much rougher and grander would be for me the estate to see after, from? Were her friends rich? I hardly they would be on the other side of Castle to say nothing of hunting, shooting and know why; but I thought not; I rather "I wonder what I came for?" I said well without the enchanted light that yet, after all what could it matter to to myself. "I don't know a soul here came only in visions. If I could have me? except the Nugents, and they will think had the light, so much the better; but This was how I came back with a sigh

As I thought thus, something—a little promenade into the Spa Concert Room.
I confess that my start was more vio- faint cry I thought it was—made me with cousin Cecile and Lady Nugent I lent than the calm, ladylike tones seemed turn sharply to my right. I saw at first dare say the concert was very fine that to warrant; the fulfilment of my prognos- ouly a perambulator, with a pale, childish night; Cecile said it was. I only knew tication came upon me suddenly. It was face looking anxiously over the side, and that I had not the least idea what it was my aunt, Lady Nugent, who spoke, and then I was aware of a dog, a little bigget all about, and that when everybody was with her there was her daughter, my than a respectable rat, limping about waiting in intense expectation for the cousin Cecile, commonly called Cis, whom amongst the legs that thronged the prom- appearance of the great star of the even-

exactly ; but-I am here, you see. How enough to take this plaintive "Robert" so was everybody-waiting as though life Robert. We have been here so often, Cis and lad who propelled the perambulator; and runs half a note higher than any I." said Lady Nugent, with a little shrug! anyhow I dived at once after the little feasonable voice could go. How hot I "but 'tis a charming place. And then the animal, picked it up and restored it. I was !—how suddenly impressed with the flowers are so beautiful, and the music,— was thanked; not by the childish face, but nothingness and inconsequence of the I always think there is something in the by one bending over it; a face older; whole affair! My picture! my precious music, and lights, and the dim sound of with more color in the cheeks. with blue unpainted portrait! If that slipped away the waves that touches one's tender feel, gray eyes, and masses of sunny hair from me. I saw, as I had never seen be-I believe I muttered internally, "Clap abortion which is so general, but into a behind trap!" but visibly I asserted with a coil of shining plaits, beautiful to look "Tis

afraid of Lady Nugent,—afraid of her at I was thanked, I say, by a face and bear it. all times, but especially so when she did voice such as I thought I had never "Is i aphorical sort of way, to have her paw raised my hat and drew back, my eyes upon me. raised my hat and drew back, my eyes met Lady Nugent's in her downward walk

that was over. At least I thought so. I lay on top of the Castle Cliff with a head, the stars beginning to come out Six months ago, however, when I came cigar in my mouth, and my friend Char- overhead and the moon struggling from andinto my property, and became a Nugent lie Ferrars was perched on the turf be-behind a cloud to throw down a long of Nugent, my natural feelings of satis- side me, holding his chin in his hands, silver line across the water to its edge; faction were damped in a very sudden and looking, to say the truth, rather dis- and there, near the little pavillion, which and unlooked for manner by my aunt's contented than otherwise. Why he did had no band in it to-night, I saw the so, I did not know. Below us there was perambulator, the same lad propelling it, It is rather a pleasant thing to find the sea, sleeping in a golden haze, out of my picture, and close beside her, tall, yourself a man of property, independent, which the sails shone like little immova-unfettered; the world all before you, and ble white dots in the distant. There was breath. the future, with its nameless hopes and not a cloud in the sky; and the sound of possibilities, a book just opened, with its the waves, if indeed it reached us at all and got into my eyes; the lamps danced brightest pages unread. Under such cir. reached us, as Lady Nugent said, "dim- into each other, like will-o'-the wisps gone Should you like to go on the river in a

his dreams will be sweet to him. He O, those waves !- the delight of the under the colonnade became a confused will not relish, any more than I did, the sun glancing gold upon them; the pleas- mass of dingy color. In another moment ty. sudden waking up to find, as it were, a ure of the walk to the Northern Cliff, I was shaking hands vigorously with the " sudden waking up to find, as it were, a ure of the walk to the Northern Cliff, I was shaking hands vigorously with the lasso thrown about him, and his fate set down the wooden steps and among the Rev. Richard Penryn, Vicar of Nugent, built,—a real clipper; and there shall be did love you, except as a brother might haughty questioning, and the drawing lasso thrown about him, and his fate set down the wooden steps and among the Rev. Richard Penryn, Vicar of Nugent, built, a real chipper, and the state of the machines; —the forlorn gran-blessing my memory, which never lost a crimson cushions for it; and we'll call it love his sister?" But then I could not herself up. Then, I spoke.

"Aunt," said I, "let me introduce Miss upon me at all in reality, but then she dear of being as it were, put off to sea, face when once seen, and explaining to 'The Gypsy,' in honor of you. What do do this. If she cared for me, it would be behaved as if she had. Cecile and I and left there; the white rolls of foam the perplexed clergyman my claims upon you say? must be respected, we were not subject to before our open door ;-then the plunge and I did nt remember you at all. And ordinary laws at all. Little tete a-tetes that puts life into you, and makes you when shall we have the pleasure, but I started wistfully out of his crimson were planned for us; and others besides feel as if you had no body, to speak of,—forget, Mr. Nugent, this is my daughter, wrapper, and uttered a faint yelp of re-

that it was a "case," as people say, be- But I could not be poetical about all tween us. For myself, no poor doomed this to Charlie Ferrars up on the Castle tween us. For myself, no poor doomed this to Charlie Ferrars up on the Castle "You are very rude, papa," broke in creature before a rattlesnake could have Cliff, where we had met by the merest the childish voice I remembered so well. been more helpless. It may seem weak, chance, and where he appeared to "I am not a weakling. I'm strong enough and temperament to testify to the power himself; I could not, for the life of me, she won't. And I know Mr. Nugent

"Did he?" said I. "Poor beggar! In debt, perhaps?"

myself on one clow to look at him, but The worst of all was, that I believe he had turned his face away. If I had with a single light in it, which gleamed Cecile really cared for me, I could have known then what was the matter with red agains the silver. We could see the been very fond of her as a brother, but him, I think I should have put my arms fisherman in his boat, motionless; and it nothing more. My hand was passive, if round his neck and hugged him; but I seemed as if in some way this also had

He broke into a constrained sort of a out.'

"Thanks, Bob," said he (I grieve to When the Nugents left London for say that my old school-chums will call me Bob); "but it is not that. Sometimes I wish it was. However never mind. It's at all the people-" odd we didn't meet before, isn't it?"
"Well, yes," said I. "But you sec,

I would rather have gone down to Nugent attention, and I've been with them a at Nugent. We are a little out of the

"A notice, he replied.

"A good thought, by Jove," said I.

"I'll take you to call to-day."

"My train starts at 1:30," was the grim response. "Thanks, all the same. I for my picture. came down for a few days on business: can't spare any more time; and I musn't stay dawdling here any longer, either; so good by, old fellow. Meet you in town

are at Londesborough Terrace, Providence Villa. Rideous name, isn't it? and not quite the most fashionable part, either. But economy must be considered, you know." Cecile gave me an absent little nod, and two pale kid fingers, and they passed on. I did not offer to join them.

some time."

I shook hands indifferently enough, and after he was gone I reproached my solf for it. Rut then I was pre-occupied, and impatient of anything that disturbed me. The world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season that the passed on. I did not offer to go the world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season that I had come to guilty.

Scarborough for The train of the world rough.

The world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season one told us so."

The world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season one told us so."

The world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season one told us so."

The world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season one told us so."

The world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season one told us so."

The world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season one told us so."

The world has changed with me since the evening I leaned over the season one told us so." Scarborough for. The train of thought that had been disturbed then by a stupid little toy-terrier seemed very far back in the past now, very absurd and impossible,

The words roused me into a guilty consciousness that my five minutes had grown into half an hour, if not more.

"I am obliged to go," I said, hurried-ly. "But I know no one in Searborough;

The Albann Register. daughter? And then I wondered whether wanted to see her; so I said to myself. Lady Nugent, as I took my place the Albann Register. er it might be possible that, for a certain There can be nothing wrong in looking look as if you had seen a ghost. sum per annum, Lady Nugent would let at a beautiful picture : and she could me off. And here—the little rows of never be anything more to me, since was

am an easy sort of man. I am afraid, in-deed that I have been easy, and, so to the softest and sweetest of Gound's the elements of strong rebellion rose up within me, and I said to myself that I "Ah, well, did it matter much, after would be free; and the next moment bit; that's all. no harm in looking at, which I saw in my hind. I knew that the promenade was Cecile was fond of me; I had no dis- dreams, and when I awoke from them, like to her. I would be good to her of which I never utterly lost, even when fishing. Oh, no doubt we might do very preferred that they should not be. And

perhaps no one ever did have it in real- to the actual position of affairs-to find myself turning unwillingly from the open ing, it suddenly struck me with a sharp where I am monarch of all I survey." pang "suppose they are gone away alto-

I looked at Lady Nungent; she was to myself, instead of applying it to the depended upon a few shakes and trills. drawn away from it-not into the padded fore, how terrible a blank it would leave

> "'Tis close here," I said to Cecile, "awfully close. I wonder how you can "Is it?" she said. "Perhaps so! but

the sentimental. She seemed, in a met-aphorical sort of way, to have her paw raised my hat and drew back, my eyes "Excuse me for five minutes," I whispered: " my head aches."

"Tis jolly up here, isn't it? Enough but did not speak, and the next moment gone by we had flirted a little, and been to make a man wish life was all sea side I was out on the almost deserted promenade, with the cool salt breeze on my fore-

The stars seemed to have come down mad : and the few occupiers of the seat boat?"

Constance, and this poor little weakling

me to be doing anything but enjoying now, if Constance would let me walk, but of a clever woman when she wills a thing.
As for Cecile, she used to laugh and say,
"Poor mamma cannot realize that we here the other day," said Charlie, sud-has no right to call me Gypsy, as dare say you'll hear him do."

There was a laugh at this long speech. I don't very well know whether I joined "Mamma forgets," Cecile would say, looking hard at me, "that, while I am a woman, you, being the same age in years, things that may make a man desperate. I know that once Mr. But what do you know about debt,—a Penryn said something about the bay, lucky chap like you?" that we turned to look at it; and that far Something in his tone made me raise away, a black spot in the ripple of the moonlight, there was a fisherman's boat got into my picture, and I could never forget it.

"It is so quiet here," said the vicar's daughter, in answer to my stupid remark

"Then you don't care for the gay promenade?" said I. "Indeed, but I do," she replied. "I like the music and the lights, and to look

"And the gossamer dress," put in the vicar. "Tis a fine place for that sort of the Nugents are here, and my aunt likes thing, which we don't get much of down you soon, perhaps, down at the Hall."

came upon me a rustling of soft wind amongst the Nugent beeches; the sun shining over a green lawn; lights and shadows over distant woods; a river, and Good by."
blue hills beyond. Here was a sitting I went away with a strange sort of

"I think I should like to be out of the world," I said. "At least I mean to go down to Nugent as soon as .- that is, you are not going home yet, Mr. Penryn?"
"No, not to Nugent," said the vicar,
"but to the North Cliff. Terribly fash-

They were looking at me curiously.

"I have just met with the Vicar of Nugent and his daughters," I retorted, bravely,. We walked about under the lamps, and I suppose I'm dazzled a

fort, and Mr. Penryn wrote or tried to

"I don't believe it sir," said Letty. "I don't believe (be quiet, Top!) that after all in real earnest! you ever wound silk before in your life; It was useless to say to

I laughed, and the vicar just murmur-

cious, I knew. She would have watched in a chair at the window, with her work me if she could, but that was not possible; and in this case I was a match for Lady Nugent was too busy a woman to her cross-questioning.

survey, either. But Mr. Nugent,-by I don't know whether I was idiot calm and pale; waiting; so was Cecile; the way, I have a great mind to call you "Do," said I.

"It would be fun," said she. "What would they think at Nugent? You really mean to come there!"

"Certainly," I replied.
"For good?" she asked
"Weli," said I, "I hope not for very

"You know what I mean, sir," said she, "to settle down."

"Yes, to settle down," said I has an eye to subscriptions, and flannel, and good stuff of all sorts for the poor people. Now I (observe the difference!) Cecile just looked at me, raised her simply think that you will let me go into eye-brows in wonder at my want of taste, the park whenever I like, just as if it were ing, and I was obliged to confess that I my own.

> "Exactly," said I. "And all over the picture gallery," she continued, "and the drawing-rooms, "To the very store-rooms, if you like, in spite of cross old housekeepers," I

exclaimed. "Mrs. Crane is not a cross old housekeeper," said Letty, indignantly. "She is a beautiful old lady, in black silk ?-

"Very likely," said I. "I'll tell you what more you shall do at Nugent-

"I should think so,-rather," said Let-"Very well," said I, "I shall have

were treated with a sort of mysterious lashing themselves against the wheels of his recollection.

Letty had come up close to me by this I heard Cecile come in and close the Nugent. Conting It was intered that there was your nachine till it trembles again, and "To be sure," he said at last; "our time, and was looking at me with an door, and I confess that my heart beat my aunt." Letty had come up close to me by this a secret understanding between us, which only the great waste of waters glittering new squire. I'm stupid and near sighted, eagerness that had something almost uncomfortably. painful in it, while the poor little terrier started wistfully out of his crimson

> "You are choking him, Gyp," said Constance.

"That shows how much you know about it," was the retort. "But Mr. Nugent, do you mean it really?"

"Yes, really," I replied.
"Then I'll tell you what," said Netty; you are the very nicest man I ever knew. Shall we get as far as the old Priory, do you think, and Norven

I don't see why not," I replied. "And Constance there never says word," continued Letty. "But perhaps you don't mean to take her?"

Involuntarily I looked at the face opposite me; and somehow the silk got tangled. I had to give it up from my clumsy fingers, to say a few words of apology, and then to find by my watch lessen my respect for you." that it was time to go.

"And I haven't heard half about the

I shall see you to-night." 'That's no use, even if we go," retort-

"that I hardly expected to see them ed Letty, promptly; "which, perhaps, we out." shall not do. You will be with Lady Nugent and your cousin, then. I wonder if you are very fond of Miss Nugent. I know papa thinks—"
"Letty," called out the vicar, rather

"Letty," called out the vicar, rather behind the airy castle. I had been sharply, "you are an incorrigible chatter-box; shall have to shut you up. Going, answer. Mr. Nugent? Good by. We shall sec "The Hall?" said I. "You are not If you will not speak, Robert I must."

going home?" "Yes, to-morrow," he replied. I have been three Sandays away already; and this Gypsy of mine is getting all right now; so there's no excuse for staying.

sensation of having the ground cut from you, Robert; you cannot deny it."
under my feet, thoroughly bewildered A sparkle of excitoment had risen to under my feet, thoroughly bewildered and miserable. Hitherto I have been in a dream, cheating myself, from time to time—into the belief that it was real;

you, Robert; you cannot deny it."

A sparkle of excitoment had risen to her eye, and the traces of tears were all gone.

"Well, Cis—" now I had got to wake up. I knew I was going to Providence Villa, and should need all of my self possession. And yet behind me lay the romance, the very existence of which I had pursuaded myself can she? In plain words, you would

only a month ago was a myth, before me. neither retreat nor come forward, and I tried to think it out. I could see what was I to do? If ever I seemed to again the eager little face, -not so pinch- draw you on-" ed now as it was when I saw it first,and hear the childish voice say, "I won-der if you are fond of her. I know papa

What was it the vicar thought! Did Constance know? Did she think it too? And, if so, how did it affect her? I began to form desperate resolutions in my im- and my bra patience. Because I had been foolish ing next? and weak once, there was surely no ne-cessity that my whole life should be sac-

ent with me. I would brave my aunt; I him?"

beside the other one of my unpainted life. pictures. It was not exactly like it used I was holding silk for Constance Pen- to be; it had a worn look, an absent, wor-ryn to wind; Gypsy was dressing up ried expression in the eyes; and her my aunt; and she told him she had other manner to me was changed. It was im- views for you, eh? Wouldn't let him see patient and pettish. In spite of my pre-occupation I had noticed this, and won-idea of throwing himself over the Castle dered. What if Cecile did care for me Cliff. I see it all. O, Cis!"

It was useless to say to myself, "I can't Cecile. I dare say it wont be fit to use. But you help it; it is not my fault;" because to a "Vexed !" said I. "If you could only are so conceited. You know you thought certain extent it was my fault. Lady know what it is to me. So I am to draw I meant you when I called Robert to pick Nugent had paraded us before the world

As I rang the bell at Providence Villa, ed a word or two of remonstrance; but I felt in myself that I was wretched; and I felt also that, from a woman like my You see it had come to this with me. aunt, no quarter was to be expected. I You see it had come to this with me. aunt, no quarter was to be expected. I began searching about for my hat, Lady Nugent never knew where my felt this still more strongly when I went which was in my left hand all the time. mornings were spent. She was suspi- into the drawing-room and saw her sitting

"Wait till we get to Nugent," I said to do to keep up a sort of accompaniment to the small owner of the red shawl. "We the thoughts which she was forever turnplease." shall see if you dare call me names there, ing over in her brain. It was omi-"Of course I shall," she replied with those same rapid fingers tightly in"And you won't be monarch of all you terlsced, while the lips that opened to might even confess that my arm was speak to me seemed thinner and sterner round her. And casual passers by could than ever.

Robert, I suppose?" she said. "It is early yet; but, perhaps, Cecile will not go; and if so, I shall not leave her." "Not go?" I stammered. "Why?"

"She has a headache," replied my aunt briefly. "I am sorry," said I, "Cis is not given

to headnches. "No, she is not; but Cecile has not been well lately; something is wrong. I I am quite awake,-that 'tis a real 'you' don't know whether you know what it is," "We want a resident squire dreadful- said my aunt, severely; "but I do not. ly," said the young lady, with great You might have noticed her paleness;

would have thought-" She broke off abruptly, still looking at me with a sort of contemptuous question-

had thought Cecile was looking ill. "Exactly, Robert; she does look ill," said my aunt. "She frightened me last night, and I do not easily take fright. If there, I must leave you to settle it for yourselves; only, if you can pursuade Cecile to go out to night, instead of mop-

This was pleasant. I heard the re-treating footsteps, and could have stamped was I to meet it? If I could have gone my arm a little tighter and went forward up to Cecile, and spoken to her calmly; boldly. I saw my aunt's eye fall upon if I could have said, "Let all this farce me, upon us, rather, I saw the little start

brutal to do so

"Rebert," said she. tion of carelessness as I could command, but it broke down into an impulsi e exclamation when I saw her.

"Why, Cis," said I, "you have been crying! She tried to retort, but it was rather a

failure. "You have been crying," I repeated, and I don't believe you are well. We are cousins, you know, Cis. Is there anything I can help you in?"
"Yes, there is," she replied: "I want

good friends always, haven't we?" "To be sure we have," said I. want to be good friends still," said

Cocile. "I want you to promise that you portion. will think none the worse of me for what I am going to say."
"I think," I said gravely, "that you can have nothing to tell which would

"And I haven't heard half about the bronzes, Gypsy, nor about the yellow drawing-room at the Hall you were to help me to alter," said I. "Never mind; well as I do what has been, and is, in my von this evening forget is. I haven't heard half about the myself. We are neither of us blind, and came up close to me.

"Good by, and God bless you Robert," said she. "If I said anything hard to well as I do what has been, and is, in my von this evening forget is. I have the said she will be a sening forget is. I have the said she will be a sening forget is. I have the said she will be a sening forget is. I have the said she will be a sening forget is. mother's mind respecting us. Must I

speak plainer?" "No," said I.
"Well then, Robert," she continued, 'I don't think you have dealt quite fairly with me."

I felt as if a big hand was rising up

she said : "at least in that sort of way. The hand got nearer and bigger.

"But you have behaved as if you cared," she continued. "You have led mamma on to believe that things were turning as she wished to have them turn. By fits and starts, in a languid sort of way, you have tried to make me care for

"Which you did," said I.
"Which perhaps I did," said Cecile.
"I cannot tell. If I did, it was in order that you might ask for your answer, and get it, Robert. You made me very un-

happy, Robert."

I felt my heart leap up into my throat, and my brain grew hot. What was com-

"Now for the truth," said Ceoile. "Stop one moment, Cecile," said I,

in such a case as this. A little while "I will let you tell me nothing," she They were looking at me curiously.

ago, it is true, I suffered myself to drift interrupted, "Robert, I am engaged to Lady Nugent slightly unquiet and searching; and a spirit of malice came upon to drift; but I was ignorant then. I knew while you are acting as you do now, better now. Things are altogether differ- mamma will listen to one word about

would tell Cecile—

At this point I stopped. The face of my cousin came and looked at me from with Cecile than ever I had been in my

"Charlie Ferrars?" I cried : "and he

"You are not vexed with me?" said

back for Charlie, and all the onus is to up Topsy. You think everybody must as lovers, and I had idly accepted the fall upon me? I am to pretend that I position. I was to blame. won't have you ?"

"Robert !" she exclaimed. "Do you really love him Cis?" said "He is the best fellow in the world."

"What are you doing Robert? she asked. "I thought you would help me." "So I mean to,—so I will," I replied. "Go to the premenade, Cis; you must. like idleness; something her fingers must Tell my aunt I am too meet you. I will

In less than half an hour I was out on nous, therefore, to see her this evening the balcony of Mr. Penryn's lodging, and Constance with me,—very close to me; I \$1,000,000.00 look up if they choose; they could see "You are coming to walk with us, nothing for the heavy curtain over the window behind us. Even if they could have seen. I den't think, in my then state of mind, that I should have cared; and Constance was saying, "But you never mean that? You could not have had the heart to stay away from Nugent."

"But I should, though," said I. "If you had said anything else, I would never have gone near the place. Are you sure I have here, or only a dream?"

"Do I look like a dream?" she asked. ly," said the young lady, with great You might have noticed her paleness; gravity; "papa says so, but then papa but I dare say you haven't. I suppose a hardly believe that you are not one. has an eye to subscriptions, and flannel, mother's eye is the keenest, although one Why do you move away? I don't want to Committee.

"Yes you do, very, I replied." "I can hardly believe that you are not one. Why do you move away? I don't want to Committee. go. I am content. The world has been very good to me to night." "But Robert, you said-" "Ah, poor Cecile!" said I. "And you E. S. TURNER, Washington, Assistant Sec

won't mind helping her, for my sake?

Come then." Once more under the lamps on the you two had any foolish quarrel,-but promenade. The band was playing, the seats under the colonade were full, and, passing along the sea wall I saw the fisherman's boat in the ripple of the moonlight, just as though he had never stirred from his post but stayed there to see the for her. It is useless for me to speak, I know; but she will listen to you."

This was placent I hard the respect to the moon light, just as though he had never stirred from his post but stayed there to see the end. And there amongst the upward stream of people came my aunt and Cecile, Lady Nugent, pale, stern displeased; my own foot at them in despair. I had Cecile with her head bent down. My a horrible conviction that a crisis must heart gave me one great throb of anticiome, - nay, had come already; and how pation; then I put the little hand within

> Penryn, the daughter of our vicar at Nugent. Constance, this is Lady Nugent,

The color that was so seldom there, "Rebert," said she.
I turned round with as good an affectaone single withering look fell upon me, and then all sign of emotion was gone, and she making her little cold, matter-offact speech to my future wife, -accepting the position. She was a clever woman. But, better than this, I caught a glance from Cecile, strangely bright. I had seen the hand clasp with which she greeted Constance, and vague pictures of future meetings at Nugent before us all began to flit before me. I might have tried to catch what the two girls were talking "Yes, there is," she replied: "I want about; but I was busy giving my aunt a to speak to you, Robert. We have been summary of Charlie Ferrar's prospects, which grew very fair under my handling, and claiming my right as Cecile's nearest male relative, of giving to her a marriage

Perhans Cecile heard Charlie's name, and was wicked enough to listen. I don't know. At any rate, when I bade them good night and good by,-for of course I was going to Nugent with the l'enryns,-"Thanks," said Cecile. "It is about Cecile lingered a little behind the others.

be as happy as I am.

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