

concluded. The gaiety of her laugh grated painfully on his feelings, but could he have taken a peep at the heart within, he would have seen it was assumed to conceal the regret she had felt as she remembered that it was for his ear that song had been learned.

"My absence does not weigh very heavily,—flowers, too, in her hair,—and his brow grew dark."

Ah ! look on, and see flowers, 'tis true, but given by Seymour himself that morning. She advanced to the window, and unconscious of the near presence of one so dear, passes swiftly down the terrace to the rich parlour below. He followed. Did his heart reproach him as he saw the joyous creature of the previous moment, her head leaned in uncontrollable sorrow.

"Helen !"

She started up—

"Oh ! Cecil, stay let me tell you, then if you can promise me"—and she forces herself to tell him of the mortifying conclusion to which, Marion had told her, their fellow-passengers in the train had arrived,—of her being a liberated lunatic.

Captain Seymour laughed aloud.

"Then, Helen, you must let me be your keeper. I do not promise not to use coercion, but the chains shall be those of love. Shall it be so ?"

"O ! Cecil, too good and kind."

It is hardly necessary to say Helen's smile, on re-entering the drawing room, was sufficiently bright to satisfy the most exacting fondness on the part of Mrs. Reynolds, and as the wife of Captain Seymour, when fear was likely to get the better of reason, he would say, laughingly,—

"Remember, Helen, the first trip by railroad."

C. H.

Ravenscourt, March, 1854.



Industry is not only the instrument of improvement, but the foundation of pleasure. He who is a stranger to it, may possess but cannot enjoy ; for it is labor only which gives relish to pleasure. It is the appointed vehicle of every good to man. It is the *indispensable* condition of possessing a sound mind in a sound body.—*Dr. Blair.*