

The Staying Guest

"It can," said Miss Priscilla.

"Certainly," said Chester; "the deeds can be drawn up at once."

"And can I go to London?" said Lavinia, with more amiability than she had shown at any time since her arrival.

"You can go," said Miss Priscilla, "as soon as we can find any one to take you. You're enough to drive any one distracted, the way you worry and fret about going back home."

"That's what I'm talking about," cried Ladybird. "I didn't mean only to draw up the deeds at once: I mean, why can't Chester and Stella be married right away? What's the use of waiting?"

"Ladybird," said Miss Priscilla, sternly, "you promised me you'd stop meddling with Stella's affairs."

"Yes, I know, aunty, and so I will after she's married. Chester can do it then; can't you, Chester?"

"I can, indeed," said the young man, heartily.