

fear and disappointment kept her awake till past midnight. She had just sunk into a troubled sleep, when she was awakened by some one speaking her name softly.

It was Dick, who whispered to her to rise and go with him. Wrapping her cloak about her, she followed him on tip-toe out of the house and down the garden, and after walking about quarter of a mile across the fields they came to a green lane and found Tom waiting for them with horses. The servants had been allowed to return home in the evening, but their own escape was a mystery, especially to Dick. He had found a note on the floor of his room, informing him that at midnight the doors would be left unlocked, and that he would find horses in a certain place described by the writer. Who their friend was, Dick had no idea, and was much surprised when Sybil told him.

They did not return home, but went to visit some friends at a distance. As far as they knew they were never even pursued; perhaps Colonel Farnham was not ill pleased at their escape, for he had been much perplexed what course to take with regard to them. Some months later a

was killed in the battle of Brandywine River, and soon afterwards Dick received another note from his unknown friend advising them to return home and assuring him that all danger was now over.

Sybil made a great effort to keep her promise and restore the property to her cousin, whom, by some strange freak of conscience, she now regarded as the rightful owner; but at first he absolutely refused to take it. He rose rapidly in his profession, and before the end of the war attained to the rank of Colonel; he was therefore necessarily much occupied with the affairs of the army, and always made this an excuse when Sybil urged on him her desire of coming to a settlement. It was decided at length that the property should be divided equally between them. Dick much approved of this arrangement; in fact, he had always wondered in secret that Sybil could be content to dispossess her uncle's son.

Other changes took place in course of time. Dick's violent Toryism softened to a gentle regret for the lost monarchal institutions, and Sybil's disappeared so far that before the end of the war she had consented to become the wife of the 'traitor!'

