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## FRENCHY

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"Mademoiselle Madison!" he exclaimed, his pulse beating rapidly; "Mademoiselle Madison, I beg of you to pardon the suddenness of my avowal, but circumstances render it imperative that if I speak upon this subject at all I should do so at once. I have the honor, mademoiselle, to propose for your hand in marriage."

"Monsieur de St. Hilaire, you overwhelm me! Why, you have seen me only these few minutes, since I was a child!"

"Mademoiselle, to see you for a moment is to love you," he declared, with increasing ardor. Miss Madison turned her head a little and smiled appreciatively. St. Hilaire took possession of her hand. "It was your brother's dearest wish." (At this juncture it was not difficult for St. Hilaire to speak tenderly.) "It is my own great desire to place my heart and fortune at your feet."

Eleanor Madison broke out into a merry laugh as she replied: "I suppose the customary method would be to refer you to my legal guardian."