

there, looking out and making remarks on the passers-by; it is very rude and unladylike."

"I am sure I am doing no harm," said the spirited but affectionate child. "I only want you to look at my teacher; she will be gone if you don't make haste."

"Cecilia, you talk ridiculously. I have no acquaintance with Miss Weldon, nor the slightest desire to see her.

"I only wish she would teach you to act a little better, and not so rudely to interrupt others;" and a frown gathered on the brow of the speaker.

"And so she does: she teaches me every thing that is good, and I love her ten thousand times better than I love you."

The latter part of the sentence having been uttered in rather a lower tone, was unheard, save by Edward Mortimer, who, at Cecilia's ejaculations, had almost unconsciously risen from the sofa, and stood by her at the window.

A lady friend meeting Alice, had detained her for a few minutes on the opposite side, as she made inquiries respecting her mother.

At length, bidding her adieu, Alice was about hurrying on, when happening to cast a glance at Mr. Ludgate's dwelling, she saw her little scholar at the window, bowing a smiling recognition, while, standing beside her, though somewhat shaded from observation by the rich lace curtains that adorned the casement, she beheld the tall form of Edward Mortimer.