

WON IN A CANTER.

(CONTINUED.)

post—no he resolved to press the matter, take the young lady...

After breakfast the Major... and proposed to go to the...

"Never mind, dearest, I am all right," taking his seat beside her...

"Oh, Charles, I am so glad you are good," she said, and she was weeping and laughing...

"Then, Mary, I think I can answer you," she said, and she was weeping and laughing...

"No matter, sir, we did manage it, and rare trouble we had, too..."

"My dear George, I really and truly am delighted in his won, and I can assure you I do not feel the least disappointed..."

"The Major was not a needy man. He had a fair income of his own, independent of his profession..."

"Miss Bullion was highly incensed with Duffer, and before the race had been run she had told her father everything..."

"Quite right, my dear, quite right," she said, and she was weeping and laughing...

when she hears I am married; it's an infernal thing, but I cannot help it...

Slurkington arrived home about eight in the morning, did his tub; breakfasted; looked over his letters...

"I have just been called up to town, and shall be absent for about a week..."

"The Cottage, Tuesday evening." The Major was walking in the garden the next morning with his lady love...

"The infernal cad," he blurted out, when he had mastered its contents; and getting purple with rage...

"Now, Major, remember you promised not to get angry; what does it matter?"

"A trip of this kind," he said, "although it is rather early in the season, will do me all the good in the world..."

"Their present idea, Charlie, is to start from Scarborough. Verriest's yacht is at Cowes; but she will come up..."

"Mary was delighted at the idea, and Charlie was as much pleased; he knew it would be the making of him..."

"He was a young man who was not given to gadding about. He liked pleasure as well as any one else, when it came in his way..."

"I am afraid," said he at last, "I have disturbed a merry party..."

of the party had received a kind old gentleman, and to all, and generally to the poor...

They were being married along at five-and-fifty miles an hour...

On arriving in London they put up at Long a Hotel, where it had been agreed he should stay...

They were quietly seated at a somewhat late breakfast next morning...

At this moment a telegram was handed him. It was from his wife's father, and ran thus:—

"Don't sell out till you hear from me; you will receive a letter to-morrow morning..."

"What the deuce can the old gentleman mean?" asked he giving his wife the paper...

"Mrs. Rasper had never seen so much of London, so her husband found no difficulty in missing her..."

"When we get a house of our own, Lizzie," he said, "a nice place, not too large, nor too far from a good country town..."

"Good God!" he exclaimed, "what an awful thing!" As for his wife she lay sobbing on the sofa...

"My dear Lizzie, I am sure you did not seating herself beside her..."

Indeed it is, sir, more the pity; he was a kind old gentleman, and to all, and generally to the poor...

"The Cottage, Yorkshire, March 15." "Sir," I told you when we last met you should hear from me...

"You'll do no such thing, Major. Treat him with contempt. I won't have you getting yourself into messes and trouble..."

"Well, Lizzie, I'll do as you say, leave the snob alone. It's devilish lucky, though, he is not in 'ours' now..."

"Their last day was over, on the morning they were to start for Brighton, where they were to remain a month previous to the Major's joining again..."

"I cannot make out how it is, Lizzie; we have not heard from your father; he said he was going to write..."

"My poor girl," replied the old gentleman, gently disengaging himself...

"That I will, Bullion," he said, grasping the old man by the hand...

"Do you mean to say, Rasper," she asked, "that you intend, after my duplicity, to support me?"

"The old man was still musing; but there was a curious twinkle in his eye as he sat beating his feet on the fender..."

"Major Rasper," said he, at last, "you are a gentleman, and a good fellow; and I am only too proud to have you as a son-in-law..."