They've left the old church. Nancy, and gone into a There's paintings on the windows, and cushions in each pew: I looked up at the shepherd, then around upon the And thought what great inducements for the drowsy ones to sleep.

Yes! When I saw the cushions, and the flowers tine and gay.

In all the sisters' bonnets, I couldn't help but say.

"Must I be carried to the skies on flowery beds of e others fought to win the prize and sailed through bloody seas."

The preacher read the good old hymns sung in our The preacher resulting good one against some synthetic days.

"Oh for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise!"

And, though a thousand tongues were there, they couldn't catch the lire.

And so the good old hymn was sung by a new-familed shorts.

I doubt not but the people called the music very fine But if they heard a word they said, they've better ears than mine; For the new tune in the church was a very twisting ng. much like the tunes of old that Christians

Why, Namey, in the good old time the singing sound-ed more ed more Like the torse of many waters as they beat upon the shore; Shore: For everybody knew the time, and everybody sang. And the charcles, mough not quite so line, with hal-lebijahs rang.

Now I'm not an old fogy, but I sometimes want to sodd.
When I see our people leave good ways simply because they're old;
I've served the Lord night firity years, and, till I'm next it the sol. I shall always love the simple good old ways of serv-ing God.

"The Lord's car is not heavy." He can hear a sin-In a charch that is not painted like a rainbow in the "The Lord's arm is not shortened." He will save a Though be may in fonely hovel, on a cold earth-altar-bow.

But they've left the old church. Nancy, and gone into a new.

And I fear they've gone in more for style than for the good and true:

And from what little I've heard said I fear that, sadder yet.

In beating other churches, they've got hadly into delt.

We didn't think of lotteries and grab-bags, years As means of raising money to make a better show; When the church demanded dollars, we all, with one necord.

Put our bands down in our pockets and gave them to the Lord.

While I sat there at the meetin', looking 'round While I sat there in the control per the free sall were new; I saw no familiar faces, for the frees all were new; When the services were ended all the members passed inc by;

None were there to greet the old man with gray hairs None were there tog

Then I knew that God had taken to the temple in the All the soldiers that with you and 1 fought hard to win the prize;
I some doubt if Christians now-a-days will reach the establiers that with you and I fought hard to antes of gold
Any botter in the new ways than they did in the old.

For the Lord looks not on tiusel; His spirit will dopart
When the love of worldly grandeur takes possession
of the heart;
Oh! I know the Lord of glory will pass through a

Sooner than through temple portals where are no sents for the poor.

In a little while, dear Nancy, we will lay our armor And from the King Eternal we'll receive our starry

crown;
Then we'll meet the blessed pilgrims that we worshipped with of old,
And we'll worship there together in the city built of gold.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

THE ROSE AND THE SHAMROCK.

A DOMESTIC STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE PLOWERS OF GLENAVON."

CHAPTER XXXIII. (Continued.)

Rosamond assented, with a painful blush. How foolish her Jealous fears and suspicions appeared, now that these tritles, from which they had grown, assumed a new aspect! " We have all been mistaken and miserable !"

she sighed. "How I have misjudged you, my lord! Can you ever forgive me for it?" "I don't know," he answered, with assumed sternness. "It's very humiliating to find my-

self always viewed with distrust, and I think my forgiveness ought to depend upon the repa you are inclined to offer. Upon my I have been anything but well used. Frank utterly refuses to hear a word I have to sny, and forces me into shooting him or being shot at; while you, my rose of roses, from whom I parted a unwillingly—you whose image has never left my thoughts since I quitted Dublin, and whose welcome smiles I have been longing to return and meet, have been amongst the first to accuse and mistrust me. I may have deserved censure in the past; but now, knowing myself wholly innocent, I cannot help saying that you have been unkind as well as

Though he spoke so repreachfully, his looks were full of affection, and his fond clasp did not

Rosamond was slient awhile, and then her reply was faltered in his ear. "I deserve all you say. I ought not to have

been so ready to doubt your truth. But appearances deceived me, and I hardened my heart against you because "Because what, love? Pray go on," he per-

· Because I know that it pleaded so strongly for you that I must not listen to it." ord Glanore's face lit up with joy, though he

still strove to concent it.

! And this is all you have to say in your de-

fence? You confess yourself guilty?"
"Of great injustice, yes. How shall I convince you of my deep regret for this?" " By submitting to the sentence I shall inflict.

have surrendered yourself a prisoner, and I shall show you no quarter!" Rosamond, her cheeks the hue of her crimson

namesakes, tried to unclusp the arms that en-folded her so closely. She had just happened to recollect that they were not alone, and that it was the height of imprudence to linger thu the residence of a gay and handsome young Vis-

"We must go, Aille and I. Pray, my lord, reserve all you have to say for some fitting ocsion."

North nodded, and went into the next room,
"Nuy, love," he laughingly retorted, "I have to throw herself down in her clothes beside the

always preferred to selze the present moment, and you shall not so easily escape me as you have hitherto done."

"Mrs. Brean will think we are mad!" said Rosamond, her confusion increasing. "Will she? Are you sure? I'll ask her my-self." And still holding his fluttering captive

self." And still holding his fluttering captive in one arm, he signed to Allie to approach.

"My good Mrs. Brean, I owe you a vast deal of gratitude for saying the seasonable words which have cleared up all our misunderstand-ings. How shall I prove this—by settling an annuity upon you which will make you inde-pendent of us all, or by asking you to be my housekeneral Gianore House?"

housekeeperat Glanore House?"

"Your lordship's very good and generous, but how will I leave Miss Rosie?"

"Then you decide upon the berth I offer you? And you will be ready to enter upon your office at the end of a month? Miss Rosie can get her trousseau ready in that time, can she not? The embarrassed girl began to expostulate, but the Viscount stopped her.
"I shall not hear a word, my dearest. You

have surrendered unconditionally, and I shall only give you into Frank's charge till the fetters are ready, in which I mean to keep you prisoned for life. The links shall not gall you, my Rosic, he whispered, "so consent to don them at the time I have specified. We have been so near an eternal separation," he added, with grave, though affectionate, feeling, "that you must not ondemn me to any more carthly partings!" Rosamond's eyes filled with tears, and she did not withdraw the hand he had taken. Her

silence was cloquent of consent, and thanking her warmly, he permitted her to depart. The astate Aille curtised low as he nodded a good night, and bade her take care of her your

mistress.

"Deed will I, my lord, for your sake as well be the thest day's work your sake as well be the thest day's work your sake as well be the thest day's work your sake as well as the sake ever did when ye make the bright, beany Eng-lish flower Lady of Glanore, and your own life good and pleasant wid a love that will be true and lasting, and bring down blessings on the roof that shelters you!! "Then you'll not be afraid to give Miss Rosic to me?" he asked, as he cordially shook hands

"I think not, sir-my lord, I mean. Ye may have been wild and foolish—asking your pardon for speaking bowldy; but there's the spirit of a noble race in ye, and somehow I'm not afraid that ye'll disgrace the thrust reposed in your

The Viscount, impressed by her manner even more than her words, bent his head, and touch-ing Rosamond's trembling fingers with his lips, reverently answered, "And, God helping me I never will?"

CHAPTER XXXIV.

AN ARRIVAL

When the young lady and her faithful attendant reached their lodgings, the house opposite, where Frank resided, was closely shut up. Not a light was visible in the windows of the room he had occupied, and they were obliged to conclude that he was either santching a few hours' rest, or that he had already joined Mr. Lester, to avoid any chance of his departure in the morning being witnessed by his sister. Whatever supposition might prove correct,

Resumend saw that she must defer the tiding she had for him. There would be no hostile meeting in the morning. Lord Glanore had promise to make the necessary explanations to bis second and stay quietly at home till a message from his bethrothed summoned him to her side, and there was now only one thing troubling her— the impossibility of at once making Frank as happy as she was herself.

Too much excited to feel any need of rest, she resolved to sit at her window till the day dawned and then, if convinced that Frank was not in his apartment, she would despatch a note to Mr Lester, with whose address she was acquainted early enough to prevent a fruitless journey to

Arriving at this decision as she mounted the stairs, Rosamond pushed open the door of her shabby little sitting-room. The lamp was burn-ing, and some one was lying on the sofa, reading. ing, and some one was lying on the sofa, reading. It was Norah Delany. With her usual careless self-possession, she

rose, and came forward.

rose, and dame forward.

"You're supprised to see me, Miss Dalten.

I'm a wretched fugitive, flying from a stern
aunt. Will you hide me, or shelter me, for a
day or two?"

"Are you jesting, or in carnest?" asked Rosa-

mond, perplexed by the smile with which she proffered the request.
"Either, neither, or both. I am here with-

out my nunt's consent or knowledge, and though not at all afraid of her wrath at the unterprise, I don't want her to find and drag me back to Galway till I've fluished what I came to do ?

Norah!" "No one has ever asked me for my confi-

donce," she coolly replied.
Ro-amond laughed a little.
" Would it have been of any use?"

"In some of my moods, yes. You, who have been more fortunate than I can scarcely un-derstand how much I have had to make me odd and reserved. Whom have I had near me from whom I could ask for sympathy when in

"You had Kathleen," she was reminded,
"Indeed, I had not. Any attempt to make
her my friend or companion was always set
aside by Aunt Ursula. Besides, she is several years younger than I am. She was a child a the time I most needed pity and advice. But Mrs. Brean is looking daggers at me for keeping you from your slumbers. If I may take up m quarters on this sofa, I'll not put you to any in

Allie shall go to bed; but I am not sleepy and I have a great deal to tell you," Rosamond roplied. And as Norah really seemed eager to hear the promised disclosures, she made up the fire, and drawing their chairs close to it the two

girls ant talking till all was told that had oc curred since their parting. But when it was Norah's turn to be confidential, she sank into a reverte. Of her real reasons for coming to England, she said not a word. Mrs. Carroll was well, but much troubled about Kathleen, whose explanatory note had been found in the corner, where a careless housemaid had swopt it. Miss Deinny was still in Dublin, furious with her niceo, who had drawn out the few hundreds which constituted her fortune inherited from her father, and refused to say for what purpose.

This little, Rosamond learned in roply to he questions, but finding that her guest was no disposed to be more communicative, she proposed at last that Norah should recruit horsel

after her journey with a few hours' sleep.
At first she was answered with a curt, "No, thank you;" but in a little while, the capricious girl said, "I think I'll accept your offer, after all. I shall need all my strength, and I am beginning to feel feverish and futigued. But I don't like to leave you alone."

to leave you alone." "I prefer it. It is nearly morning, and I am too anxious about Frank either to sleep or care

for companionship,'

slumbering Ailie; while Rosamond gently opened her curtains, and stood at the window, watched for the dawn.

vateried for the dawn.

It came at last, and she saw Frank's blind drawn up. In another minute she was rapping at the door for admittance, and, flying into his arms, joyfully poured into his half-incredulous cars assurances of Kathleen's truth

When once convinced that Lord Glanore's tale was true, he bitterly represented himself for having added to the sufferings of his be-throthed by his unkind speeches. Ho was eager to go to her, but Rosamond prevailed upon him to dolay his journey till he had seen the

"You could not intrude upon Mr. Tresilian or his daughter at a very early hour; and it would oblige me," she blushingly added, "If you waited to see Lord Glanore ere you leave

"I suppose I can guess why?" Frank replied, significantly. "You are going to reward him for his forbearance to your hot-headed brother with the gift you have so long refused him, and I am to lose you, Rosle?" She wound her arms affectionately about his

"But you will not be left alone; Kathleen

will more than compensate you for the loss of

But he did not look so certain of this. "Do you think that I shall be able to induce her to leave her father? No, no; gentle and yielding as she has always shown herself in triffes, she can be very firm when duty is involved. Kathleen may and will forgive me, but I must not hope to win her from the side of her

"Glanore will find a way to reconcile these opposing interests," predicted Resumend. "He knows that my happiness would be incomplete if I had to leave you a solltary bachelor. Kathleen shall be convinced that it is quite possible to love a father and a husband at the same time.

Frank did not think with her, though he kissed her for the pleasant prophecy. The more he heard of the Honourable Tresilian, the more he felt the impossibility of setting up a menage of which this reckless, proffigute man must be a member. The domestic felletty he hoped to enjoy would be blighted by the presence of one who set all home thes at mught. Yet such was the depth of Kathleen's generous devotion, that the more worthless her father proved himself, the more carnestly would be set the set the state of the set the would she set herself to the task of guiding him oright.

" My poor, patient darling," he told himself, " will cling to him all the more closely, because not one believes in his ultimate reformation but herself. And how can Igo and say to her, 'Come away from him; he is a villain, who does not deservo your tenderness ?' ".

Presently Lord Glanore came in, and the young men, who had been furiously denouncing each other not twenty-four hours since, now clasped hands in a sincere and lasting friendship.

"I have wronged you, my lord; and made myself ridiculous," said Frank, candidly; "but Rosamond has explained all. To her I shall leave my cause if it requires further apolo-

They were soon in confidential talk respecting Kathleen. The Viscount, while as doubtful as Frank of any persuasions inducing her to leave her father, generously offered to settle a sufficient sum on Mr. Tresilian to keep blin in com-fort, if he would promise to take up his abode in some respectable family, and refrain from the excesses which had ruined birn.

"I cannot promise more than this," his lord-ship added, "for Tresilian seems disposed to regard my purse as an inexhaustible one, and he has already applied to me for large sums, which I have no doubt he has squandered at the Frank shuddered internally. Were Kathleen's

troubles never going to cease? First the slave of a heartless shrew, and now striving uselessly to stem the terrent of a gambler's reckless expenditure!

"In mercy to herself, she must listen to me!" he exclaimed. "Will you go with me to your cousin's, Glanore? If we could contrive to callst her father on our side, Kathleen might be induced to give herself to me."

"I will cheerfully accompany you to T—, but I'm afraid Tresilian is too callous to be moved by your representations. As long as he finds his pretty daughter useful to him, he will oppose any effort to deprive him of her

his own interest?" Frank suggested. "I am not a rich man, but I would contrive to double the annuity you offer, if Mr. Tresilian will come

" And so buy your bride? My dear Frank, Kathleen would never consent to such a proceeding, nor would it be fair to you."

"Anyhow, I must see her at once," replied flings us beneath it." the impatient lover. "Will you accompany

"With pleasure, if you can defer your visit till

"Impossible!" was the prompt reply.
The Viscount smiled. "Precisely the answer I expected, and I am sorry I cannot go with you now; but I have had a note from Major Colbye, dated from a spenging-house. He begs me to basten to him, and I cannot refuse, as he is in trouble."

His eyes questioned Rosamond's for approval; and, though the Major was no favourite with her, she smiled approval. She saw that he did not willingly leave her even for an hour, and he would return as soon as his friendly errand had been accomplished.

Wishing Frank good speed on his journey, and contriving to whisper a few fond words in the ear of the blushing girl, who no longer uttempted to concent heraffection, he said " Au revolr, ran rapidly down stairs.

In the little hall of the house, a female, closely veiled, was standing, and for the first time he recollected that North Delany had been in the room when he entered it, though he had been too much engrossed to notice her with more than a passing bow, or to inquire what had brought

her to England. Her face was flushed, and her manner harsh and abrupt, as it always was when anything excited or troubled her.

"I think you said that you are leaving here for Major Colbye's temporary prison? Will you suffer me to accompany you?" The Viscount opened his eyes, " My dear

Miss Delany, I could not take a lady to such a "Then I shall have to go alone, or ask Rosamond to accompany me."
"Impossible! I could not think to permit-

ting Miss Dalton to be your companion. May I She hastily interrupted him

"You may not usk anything, my lord. I am going to this place; if you will be my protector it will oblige me; but go I must, for I am Major Colbyc's principal creditor." The announcement was so unexpected, that Lord Ginnore stared at her incredulously; but taking no notice of his astonishment, North opened the door and walked out. She turned

her stone in the direction of the City, and, after a

moment's hesitation, he followed.

CHAPTER XXXV. AT MR. LEVY'S.

In the obscurity of the dingy back parlour Major Colbye paid an exorbitant price for per-mission to enjoy-solus, North remained unnoticed while he advanced and greeted his friend. Con strained by the presence of the young lady, Lord Glanore hestated to put any questions to him Onnore nestated to put any questions to min concerning his arrest; and, refusing the chair offered to him, stood debating whether he should amounce her presence or leave her to do so herself. The Major, who had resumed his seat and cigar, perceived that something was amiss, and commented on his friend's manner in the soft, drawling accents he generally used.

"Now, don't stop here, my dear fellah, if the atmosphere is too dense for your aristocratic nerves. You've made a sufficient sacrifice to atmosphere is too dense for your aristocrane nerves. You've made a sufficient sacrifice to auld hing sync in coming here, and saying 'How d'ye do?' I had rather you did not spoil the good action by lecturing me, and wondering how I could be so extremely foolish as to get into debt."

"I should decidedly prefer to help you out of

it, if it lies in my power. But—"
"Don't say any more," the Major interposed. —"I can gue s all the rest. That's a remarkable little word you have just used; and we are bad grammarians who call it conjunction, for it disjoins more than it connects. I don't sup-pose there's two people in the world who would not declare, as you have just done, that they'd be delighted to serve me, butwe all know what that means, when it answers

Lord Glanore glanced towards North. She had drawn further back, and evidently did not wish to be seen just yet. Though doubtful of her motives, he could not determine to compel her to come forward, and so frankly replied, "Nonsense, Colbyo! don't mistake me! I am here because you sent for me. If I can be of any use to you, say so,'

" Eh bien ! Find out, if you can, who has been "Ma den! Find out, if you can, who has been buying up the bills I had out, and then come upon me like a flash of lightning for the whole amount. I made a donkey of myself the day before yesterday. Proposed for la belle Norah—was rejected—came to England Instanter—and no sooner stepped foot on shore than I was proposed. Now you have arrested. Now you have my adventures sum-med up in a single paragraph. Interesting, aren't they T'
"I cannot understand," the puzzled Viscount

began, with another glance at the slient figure

in the background.
"You shouldn't try—I never do," was the careless response. "It's only your scientific men who bore themselves and their friends by groping at the roots of everything that happens, Find my creditor, if you can—his attorney is a certain Mr. Smith, of Lyon's Inn—and learn what terms he will come to. I shall have to soil my commission, unless he consents to give me time. Will you go and hear what h

says?"
"Lord Glanore need not take that trouble, Major Colbye," sald Norah, stepping forward "It was by my directions that you were brought

The Major was evidently very much surprised although he endeavoured to conecal it beneath an assumption of gallantry; and, bowing low to the young lady, he exclaimed, "I will not regret my misfortunes, since they have brought Miss Delany to visit me in my captivity. Will you not be seated? The accommonation is of the poorest: but I did not know that I should have the pleasure of entertaining a fair and feminine guest."

She repulsed him when he would have led her

to a chair. "You may spare yourself the trouble o making fine speeches to me, sir; they will be of no avail. I am here in the character of your creditor, not your guest; and I plainly tell you that Lord Glanore's interposition with my attorney will be useless. I demand the moneys you owe me; they must be promptly paid

"Or I must go to a debtors' prison," he answered, with his usual composure. "I am surprised to find a lady playing the character of Shylock to such a perfection, and wholly at a loss to know why she has adopted the role. But my own part is easy enough to play. I have not been so extravagant as to be very deeply involved I will honourably meet every demand made against me.'

"I am not inclined to wait," she answered

Major Colbye was evidently astonished at her well, madam; then I must submit to my fate. I don't think yours should be the hand that crushes me; but, after all, it does not signify much who gives Fortune's wheel the turn that

"Miss Delany can scarcely mea what she nys!" cried the astonished Viscount. "She must be acting by the advice, and under the

control, of her aunt. rather owe my ruin to la belle Norah, than have to think that the very unpleasant elderly female I saw at Mrs. Carroll's is exulting over

"The deed is wholly my own." North said. her voice quivering a little, though her face did not lose its stony composure. "It is the first step towards the vengeance I planned long and it shall not be the last. Ask no mercy—expect none. Your career of folly and vice is ever, and your punishment has

"These are strange words to fall from your lips," observed Major Colbye, aroused at last from his listless indifference. "If I understand you rightly, you meditute something like a per-

"Call it so if you choose, though I should give it another name. Have you never remember that retribution overtakes us all sooner of

"But I have never injured you, Norah!" he excininged, with unusual carnestness.

She smiled scornfully. "Think so if you can.
You have evidently found it politic to forget the Edward Delany who was the friend of your

"The Major started. "I once knew a person named Delany, but I did not reckon him among Among your victims, then?" she asked, with

significance significance.

"Delany is dead," he replied, after a moment's hesitation. "It is scarcely worth while to revert to circumstances that occurred years since. I would rather hear why his daughter has treated me with such unmerited barsh-

"Unmerited!" Norah repeated, her longrestrained passion now audible in her vehement tones. "Do you dare say that? Listen, Lord Glanore, and you shall Judge between us. Some three years since I went to Dublin, a half-grown, sky, awkward girl I and while staying with some friends of Mrs. Carroll, was rescued from drowning during a pleasure excursion by this gallant gentleman. He was kind to the frightened child, for whom he risked his life; he came to inquire after mo,"-she proudly raised her hand-

some face-" and I will not attempt to conceal that, in my gratitude and ignorance, I exulted him into a hero. My sunt heard of my accident, him into a hero. My aunt heard of my accident, and wrote for particulars. My reply revealed to her the state of my feelings, and she sont for me to come home. I went, to learn from her lips that this Major Colbye, whom I had been investing with every noble attribute, had been the destroyer—the murderer of my father!"

The Major stepped forward, then checked himself, and resumed his former attitude of attention; but Lord Glanger exclaimed, gene-

nimedi, and resumed his former attitude of actention; but Lord Glanore exclaimed, generously, "I eannot believe it! I am not insensible to the faults of my friend, but that he has been guilty of a deliberate act of wickedness, such as your works brothe heads to the results it.

such as your words imply, is impossible!"
"Ursula Delany is harsh and ill-tempored, but she is truthful!" North roplied. "It was from her lips that I heard the terrible tale of my from her lips that I heard the terrible tale of my father's rain, and how it was compassed. Does Major Colbye wish me to repeat it, or can he imagine how Edward Deiany's daughter felt when the history of her father's life was revealed to the, and when she heard that he had been led to the gaming table by the man on whom she had been lavishing her blind idolatry. From that moment I have devoted myself to the duty of avenging my father's wrongs. I wowed that of avenging my father's wrongs. I vowed that the heartless, insolent man who had made me an orphan in my childhood, and who has blight-

ed the happiness of my girlhood, should yet rue his villatny; and I will keep my word!" Lord Gianore looked from Norah's dark, stormy face, to the impossive one of the Major, and he knew not how to not. But he revolted against the unwomanly desire to triumph over her father's for, which had brought her there, and determined to make an effort to end the painful scene.

"Colbye, you must not think that I had anything to do with Miss Delany's visit. If she will take my advice, she will be satisfied with what

which my advice, she will be satisfied with what she has done, and leave us."

"Before Miss belany goes," the Major quietly said, "I must be permitted to correct one little error she has fallen into. By comparing dates, she will find that at the time the transactions took place to which she has been alluding. I was a how of seventice, and Mr. Delany account. a boy of seventeen, and Mr. Delany a man of thirty, who had been living in Dublin for some years in such extravagant style that be had much difficulty in staying off his creditors."

North's hand closed on the back of the chair that stood near, and her colour began to fade away. A dread that she had been deceived, in some way or another, was upon her; but she did not speak, and there was a long paiso, broken by the Major suddenly striding to her

"You foolish child, it hurts me more than I can express to say anything that will pain you; but I must, or let you go away micerable, in spite of your fancied victory! You have a spite of your innered victory: You have a woman's heart, in spite of all you have already said and done, and already it condemns you!"

North began to tremble, and her eyes to ask questions she could not find voice to after.

"I was a raw boy, North, when I first knew your father; lucapable, from sheer ignorance, of the crime you impute to me. I had no band in your father's ruin—I swear I had not! It was ed from my parents; and the insight given mo into what men call friendship, did much towards making me the cyntest, carcless fellow I have been ever since!"

It is difficult to describe what North felt as she listened. She had necepted her annus state-ments unquestioningly, and had been for some time overwhelmed by the downfall of the fairy fabric she had raised. Major Colbye had made fabric she had raised. Major Colbye had made an impression on her young heart which nothing could crase, and she had brooded over his image, and the wickedness of which she was led to believe him guilty, till love was transformed to hate, and she bent herself to the fulfilment of what she regarded as a solemn duty—avenging her father's wrongs. For this she had striven to fascinate him—for this she had avended against to have in this hills, and unsayed employed agents to buy in his bills, and ansexed herself in her eager desire to compass his rain. And now that the most complete success crowned her efforts, she learned that she had actually been adding to the list of injuries he had received at the hands of her family.

Slipping help'essly into the chair she had his therto refused, her face agonized with emotion, Must I believe this?" she faltered. " Oan it.

It was the Major who replied. "If Miss De-lany refuses to take my word, I can furnish her with ample proofs of the veracity of my state-

She locked her hands together. To doubt him any longer was impossible.

• What have I done? My lord, wilt you take me away? My head swims; and 1—I——"

She was evidently half fainting; but when

Major Colbye hastened to support her, the colour returned to her cheeks, and she made an offert to rise, agitatedly exclaiming, "Don't reproach me; I am sufficiently punished! I deserve all you can say, but in mercy spare, oh, spare me! I am wretched enough already! Oh that I were

"I think I'll go and talk to Mr. Levy for a little while," said the Viscount, who began to have a suspicion that he was de trop.

"Do so," replied the Mijor, who was tenderly supporting the sobbing girl. "We will join you as soon as I have convinced Miss Delany that, instead of talking of dying, she had better resolve to live for me."

Apparently, he brought North to the same way of thinking; for when, after what Lord Gianore considered an interminable interval, she emerged from Mr. Lovy's dingy parlour, she was leaning on the arm of the emancipated Major; subdued and slient, certainly, but with a happy light in her downcast eyes, and a softenion on her handsome face, occoming than the hard, cold look which had so long masked it.

OHAPTER XXXVI.

HOW IT ENDED. Rosamond Dalton willingly accompanied her prother to the sociated cottage to which James Tresilian had taken his devoted daughter. They arrived at an opportune moment. The heartless spendthrift had accidentally encountered an old acquaintance, and had not been able to resist his entroaties to accompany him to town. But as his funds were low, and Kathleen's purse empty, he had forced the lock of her little drossing-case whilst she slept, taken from it every article of value she possessed, and scoretly departed, loaving a note, in which he promised, if any luck fell in his way, to send her some cash.

"If you don't hear from me shortly," he mided, "would not it be advisable to return to your friends in Ireland? I'm afraid our ideas are so antagonistic, that we shall never get on together. You are a very good little girl, but you have no knowledge of the world; and your continual doubts whether this or the other is right, bore one dreadfully. However, I shall al-

ways be your most affectionate father,

"JAMES TRESILIAN. "P.S.—Is there no prospect of prevailing upon Ursula Delany to settle a small annuty upon

