

by the
es; we'll
Frank,
is bright
re?"
nly sent
d of my
with a
ppose he
he same,
met him
me."
it," said
suppose
t suppose
tsman?"
oo, more
d. I did
world took
t us."
k, with a
time you
added, as
Won't you
e family.
rried the
me--at
n't think
managed
ave him
the same
grip with
Stormont
ue friend.

"I'm jolly glad it has happened. All the same, I'm cheated out of my relationship with this old fellow," continued Frank, bringing his happy nonsense to relieve the somewhat emotional tension of the moment. "Of course, you know I had reserved one of my sisters for him; but Fate decreed otherwise. Well, Mrs. Gilruth, are you going to put up with my company? I don't relish the idea of shifting my camp, and I won't; so there!"

"Indeed, it would be rather serious for us if you did shift your camp," returned Magdalen, with a tremulous laugh. "We can't afford to lose you."

A little later in the evening she came to Frank with a somewhat wistful look on her face, which quite touched his soft heart.

"Mr. Stormont," she said, "you know Tom, and you know Tom's father, don't you? Do you think it will take him very long to relent and forgive us?"

"I have not had the felicity of beholding the old gentleman, and I don't want to," replied Frank, pushing back his fair hair with rather an impatient gesture. "He is, if you'll excuse the language, a confounded old ass. If he doesn't relent, let him do the other thing. You'll get along without him and his precious guineas."

"I daresay we shall, somehow; but if my husband's career is spoiled, or even hindered, I shall never forgive myself."

It was the natural misgiving of a loving, unselfish woman's heart.

"It won't; he'll work twice as well with