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perienced-and ere ever before loved it all, and h nature—and ractive. Halhad oft'times fe of a country not this the himself, where so far toward ? A captain nent, after all, the game of d Judy marry of his reverie leaving these solved.

ort period of ly said her told off the esponses, bethe refrain, me not," as

Romance of Rutherford's Flat

the children are wont to say as they pluck the petals off the marguerites. Then, like the sensible girl she really was, she blew out her candle and went directly to sleep.

It was but little after daybreak when Darnell awakened old Mary McSweeny, the ferry-woman at the lower pool, to put him across the river. She came out grumbling at being disturbed so early.

"Shure, Charles Darnell, it's not long since you wint the other way. Is it the handsome English captain at Rutherford's that makes you so ristless?"

"Damn the captain," replied Darnell; "I'll give him a souse in the river to-day, Mary, that will cool him off and send him about his business, I'll warrant."

"Faix, it's wicked enough yez