

all be glad
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an incarceration, perhaps of years, for the debts of her whom I had believed to be so wealthy.

"Not a word my dear sir!" exclaimed the old gentleman, seizing my extended hand, and preventing the burst of acknowledgement that was already on my lips. "This is but a trifling service in comparison with that which you rendered me in preserving my nephew's life. Besides, when we are all completely settled in Connaught, you will find leisure to repay me."

The post-horses that had been taken from the *now* paid for carriage were once more put to, and I had again the pleasure of handing the lady in, though not, I confess, with the same *empressement* that I had evinced a day or two before.

Nothing could exceed the surprise of O'Flaherty when on reaching the termination of the second stage he beheld our carriage drive up alongside of his own, and saw the old gentleman whom he had believed to be comfortably seated on the dickey bow to him from the window of ours. By this time his pique and annoyance had considerably abated, and perhaps a few unpleasant feelings arising from the recollection of early associations, and a slight shade of compunction for the harsh and abrupt manner in which he had quitted me, had somewhat tended to cool his anger. After one or two stiff and unsuccessful attempts to open a conversation with me on indifferent subjects he at length succeeded, and gradually his heart began once more to thaw into something like the familiarity of his wonted manner, so that by the time we had reached Boulogne he appeared to have forgotten his disappointment altogether, though I could occasionally see him glancing at his legs with an expression that seemed to say, "Well, who would have thought that a woman who had once admired these could ever bestow her hand upon another!"

Our stay in London was short, so that in ten days after our departure from the gay city of Paris, we finally reached the seat of Sir Brien, in Connaught. As we entered the noble park gates, Manvers and Emily looked significantly at each other and then at me. Ah! what tender recollections must have crowded on their minds at that moment,