

You'd ery your heyes hout, I'm sure, to get to lay heyes on it once more!"

"Well, Hetty, father says after this war——"

"Hafter this war! He vas goin' before the war, as he said, going with all his riches, and take you to live and die in England. I wish I had never left it, dears me!"

"I see you are out of patience about the war, Hetty. But if you are so home-sick, you shall go in the first vessel that we can get you passage on. I should miss you very much, for you are so good and attentive, and seem to love me so much; but if you can't be happy——"

"No, no, kind, dear Miss Mary," exclaimed the full-hearted English girl, with swimming eyes; "no, no, I will not go away from you! I love you too well to leave you; but I honly wish we could hall go!"

"We may soon, Hetty. What would William say, Hetty, if he heard you wishing to go back to England in such a hurry?" asked the maiden with an arch smile, as if she knew there was some secret reason why a certain Mr. William ought to be iaformed of these truant predilections for London. The little maid blushed like a rose, and smiled and pouted, and patted the toe of her petite foot against the floor, and betrayed visibly her very badly kept secret, if secret it ever was. If the "William" whose name had brought into action these pretty motions and plays of love, had witnessed these effects, he would have felt himself to be one of the happiest lovers in existence.

Miss Fielding, without noticing these confusions of the heart in her pretty waiting-maid, continued to direct the spy-glass over the waters, as if, having satisfied her curiosity with regard to the two strange vessels, she were now coursing the sea for her own amusement. But there was a certain earnest expression in her fine face, and a close searching perspective in her eye, that indicated that a stronger motive than mere