

A ROMANTIC ROMANCE.

CHAPTER I.

THE LOVER'S PARTING.

"You will not forget me, Eva, when I am gone? No other man will be allowed to take the place in your heart which now belongs to me?"

"No, dear Charlie! No other man can ever find a place in that heart which beats alone for you; and if you were to forget me, and wed some proud belle in the great city where you are going, I should have no further wish to live."

"No fear of that, my darling; the proud belles of New York are not likely to honor me, a poor clerk, with their fancy, even could I be base enough to forget my sweet little Eva, in far-away Nova Scotia," replied the ardent young lover, taking the golden-haired Eva into his arms and imprinting passionate kisses upon cheek, brow and lip;—"You wrong me by such suspicions, you dear little goose. You have trusted me with your priceless love, and I will be