

## THE WORLD SHE LIVED IN

ot told the Lord knows, the best of us don't expect strength to resist it."

on now Christina turned her face to her mother, and  
or any then left her answer to Jamie Logan. For he  
a wife came in at the moment with a little tartan shawl  
ep her in his hand, which he gallantly threw across the  
not a shoulders of Mistress Binnie.

but a "I have just bought it from a peddler loon,"  
much he said. "It is bonnie and soft, and it sets you  
again, well, and I hope you will pleasure me by wear-  
ing it."

Be- His face was so bright, his manner so charming,  
to go that it was impossible for Janet Binnie to resist  
try to him. "You are a fleeching, flattering laddie,"  
I'll she answered; but she stroked and fingered the  
be in gay kerchief, while Christina made her observe  
soned how bright were the colours of it, and how neatly  
the soft folds fell around her. Then the door  
of the inner room opened, and Andrew came  
sleepily out.

ouse, "The fish is burning," he said, "and the  
ith a oat cakes too; for I am smelling them ben the  
os on house;" and Janet ran to her fireside, and hast-  
lack- ily turned her herring and cakes.

Bis- "I'm feared you won't think much of your  
I am meat to-night," she said regretfully;" the tea is  
ust a fairly ruined."

o ask "Never mind the meat, Mother," said An-  
; for drew. "We don't live to eat."