

"Please, tell him to show her up."

I am in such a flutter I can scarcely wait for her to come. It is not long before we are in each other's arms.

"Oh, my Peggy, how glad I am to see you! You must not take off your wraps, for I have the carriage at the door to take you home with me, and you, too, Mr. Arthur."

"My dear Miss Ruth, nothing would give me greater pleasure; but really I shall have to decline."

"Oh, no! you must not, for we will not let you. Mother will be so disappointed if you do not come."

"Please give her my regards, Miss Ruth, and tell her I appreciate her kindness, but something unforeseen prevents me. I shall endeavor to call often."

I know what is the trouble; uncle was always averse to visiting. I never can get him to go anywhere, he always says he enjoys his hotel best, where he can do as he pleases. We insist upon Ruth breakfasting with us, and after seeing that everything is in perfect order in uncle's rooms, and making him promise to come around in the afternoon, I give him a good big hug, and soon Ruth and I are driving towards her lovely home, talking faster than the horses can trot. What a jolly time girls have telling their secrets!