

THAT NORWARD BUSINESS ROMANCE

"To avoid helping him, then, if that is the right way to put it."

"Why, what help can the administrator of the Norward Colonization Railway want from any one, now that the road is built?"

"I want your help as long as—as one—well—as long as one, you know, may have it."

And was it not well to have even a little grey squirrel at the moment to make light of the situation, now that Mr. Charles Mandeville had let his secret out so abruptly, if not inauspiciously, even as a business venture.

"So you want my assistance in a business way?" said the maiden taking her cue from the squirrel, and laughing merrily.

"In the worst way, rather," said the wooer solemnly.

"In money or returned railway bonds?"

"In something more valuable than either."

"And what can that be, I pray?"

"I would have your help, my dear Miss