

told him that his brief absence had been a sagacious thing, and that the pearl was his own. He wondered if the voluble young lady on the other side of him ever would cease urging him to partake of the salad over which she presided, and if picnics at Bar Harbour went on forever. The two talked nonsense with the others, and ate they knew not what.

At last the darkness deepened. The moon rose superbly over the sea, and everybody climbed down the rocks to the shore to see what wonders were going on in 'the Cave.

Into its mysterious depths two gentlemen had vanished. Presently its recesses were illumined by a gleaming red light which disclosed its little shining pools of water, and its rough jagged sides, and shone out upon the groups of ladies and attendant cavaliers at different heights on the cliff, and met the moonlight far out on the waves with a singular effect. A yellow light followed, and a ghastly green, and then these wizards of Anemone Cave sent off some rockets, and various other whizzing things.

"I do feel really disappointed," exclaimed Besie. "I always had a profound respect for a rocket. I thought it quite a magnificent spectacle; but doesn't it seem small, and mean, and insignificant, and frightfully impertinent, for it to go buzzing away at the old ocean?" Receiving no reply from Philip and Leigh, to whom her remark was addressed, the kindly disposed little woman went on, "O dear, dear! I actually believe there is my Tom flirting with Miss McArthur. She's entirely too