

the words of little Helen ; but never could I make them seem the words of Helen the grown lady. "I will be your Helen forever and ever, and never forget you. I will love you always." How sweet these sentences, though spoken years ago by a child !

The earl was now a constant visitor at the home of Mr. DeHertbern. Society connected his name with Helen seemingly as a matter of course. In the early summer he returned to England, as all said, to arrange for the coming event, which "event" was to take from out my world the only one I had ever truly loved !