

that sense from a girl's lips, but it seemed to have full significance for her.

"I've got some little decent feeling in me, though it's pretty deep down, and doesn't often show," she said, before I had time to answer. "I wish you'd tell mamma that to-morrow, and that I'm not so bad as I try to make myself out."

So saying, she kissed me hastily, not giving me opportunity to say a single word, and ran off to her own room. I thought of her a great deal that night before I slept, and I resolved not to let this little awakening pass, but to try and work upon it for good. But my opportunity was gone, never to come back. Next day we had to attend a luncheon party about five miles distant. The invitation included Adelaide, but she so seldom went anywhere in company with her mother and stepfather that nobody paid any attention to her remaining at home. It was only when we were on our way home, about five o'clock in the afternoon, that I remembered her appointment with the riding master at Enderby Common. I did not mention it to her mother at the moment, and no more was said about her till we sat down to dinner and she made no appearance.

"Now where can Adelaide be to-day, I wonder?"