

Cape she rebelled because Providence had not created her a bluefisher ; in Paris she would make muslin flowers, and learn the metier to-morrow.

This was piquant in her ; her plighted husband found himself entertained by it always ; he folded her two hands like sheets of rice-paper over his own, with an easy smile.

The weather occurred to the young lady about six o'clock in the form of a query ; Was it worth while to go out to-night ? She cultivated an objection to "Don Giovanni" in the rain,—and it always rained on "Giovauni;" Maverick could talk Brignoli to Mrs. Silver, and hold a fan for Fly, as well without her ; she happened to find herself more interested in an arm chair than in anything else in the world, and slippers were the solution of the problem of life. Was it worth while ?

This was one of those vital questions which require immediate motives for settlement, and of immediate motives Miss Kelso possessed very few. Indeed it was yet unanswered in her own mind, when the silver handle of her carriage-door had shut with a little shine like a smile upon her, and Fly's voice, like boiling candy, bubbled at her from the front seat.

Maverick had called ; there had been a whiff of pleasant wet air in her face ; and, after all, life and patent springs are much alike in doors and out.

Miss Kelso sank languidly back into the perfumed cushions ; the close doors and windows shut in their thick sweetness ; the broken lights of the street dropped in, and Maverick sat beside her.

" You have had your carriage re-scented, Perley, I'm sure," said Fly, who was just enough at home with Perley to say it.

" From Harris's,—yes."

" Santalina, unless I am quite mistaken ?"

This, softly, from Mrs. Silver ; Mrs. Silver was apt to speak very softly.

" I was tired to death of heliotrope," said Perley, with a weary motion of her well-shaped head ; " it clings so. There was some trouble, I believe, to take it out ; new stuffing and covering. But I think it pays."

" Indeed, yes, richly."

" It always pays to take trouble for sachet, I think," said Fly, sententiously.