

you ; but I cannot help my indignation at Robert's folly.'

'What are we to do, Uncle Penfold ? Explain it again,' said Mrs. Cheyne very pitifully. She had received a great shock.

'You'll need to leave this place, and your girls will need to turn their hands to work. It will be their duty and privilege now to make you feel the difference as little as possible.'

'Is it so bad as that ? Are we beggars, Uncle Penfold ?'

'After all just claims are settled, there will be very little left,' answered the lawyer candidly.

'But there is the house. Robert paid three thousand pounds for it. If we sell it, that will be something,' said the widow eagerly.

Mr. Penfold shook his head.

'It is no longer yours, Emily. I question if even you will be allowed to claim the furniture.'

'This is terrible!' said Emily Cheyne, with a kind of wail. 'What is to become of us ?'

'You must not despair, Emily. There are five strong young women up-stairs who ought to, and I would fain hope will, bear the burden for you,' said