

for him. I don't think anybody could get really low-spirited or disheartened with Olga for a wife. And of course it will be up-hill work for him in that parish, and he is rather given to self-distrust and depression by nature. I think they will make a noble use of their wealth, and be a model clergyman and his wife. Oh, here they come. I hear their voices. Olga seems to have a great deal to say."

"As per usual," murmured Frank, as he planted himself upon the rug opposite the door, and stared through his glasses at the advancing pair who came in—Oswald looking bewildered, and Olga dimpling and bubbling over with mirth.

As soon as she caught sight of Frank she went off into a peal of mirth that was irresistibly infectious.

"It's going to be a case of breach of promise of marriage," she said, running over to Frank, and returning his glance with one equally full of fun. "He wants to repudiate me, but I'll have the law of him, you see if I don't; and you'll be a witness for the prosecution, and bear testimony that he did promise to marry me. I'll have him up in all the courts. I'll not be treated like this." And then, suddenly breaking off, she glided across the room with her own peculiarly airy motion, and put her arms about Oswald's neck; for he had