THE HEARTHSTONE.
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 and












 sin in ins perimiane antirn has







 pride is on thy fail










 T0 THE BITTER END.


## By Miss M. E. Bradon

authon or 'lady audiey's skortt;' bto. Hapter $\overline{\text { ITV. }}-($ Continued. $)$ He had nimnst decided the point to his own salisfaction, nud was yoing into the shop, whe
he-stoped suddecly, turind on his hecl, nn
walked $a$ few paces farther, still meditating.

 do not see? And yet I must be the clumsiest
of Lotharios if 1 can't cheat nunt Hannh
What
 for nunt Hanuhh."
He turred backin, and this tirue went


 hant pit from which , watrication is so difficult and so rare. He hurned he looket over in hit
fingers thoughtitly alter he had chosen an
paid for it.
 nad putt a yortrait intit it in such a manner that
its cxistence need only be kown to the owner
of the locket ?! The shopman replied difusely, to the cffec
that the thing was praticable, but would be
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purted, mosere interessed in this trifing purcl hase
than he the conter wr,












 -in ther domestie scale.
But the loug dhy of courtship, when there
ino fict vent lowe in the soul of the lover ; the


 can pass through thech unsenthed to thant so
lemu marning which clenchesthe burgain with
 Marelh, und trausforms the exacting betrothed
into hiu sumissive wife.
II I "I have not the slightest doubt we shall ge,
on very well togelher when we are nanried, Mr. Walgrave said to himself ; "~ but the preti-
minnry sage is up-hill work. I know thut Alut
guita is fond of me, in her way ; but 0 , what gusta is fond of me, in her way; but $O$, what
neold way it gecms nfter the toluh of Grue
Redmay
 that affuit
the first.
There
Walcreve was nothing in the world to delay Mr
Misit to Eastlourne during the fol 1owing week, except his ownc cauring the but he
had a fancy for waiting until that lockot he had



 picturo opened like the back of n watch, and re-
venled Huber WFalgave's mininture. The con-
trivance wis perfect in in is way, the forget-metrivance wis parfect in its wuy, the forget-mene-
nots happy hiouht The mun to whom the
work had becn intrusted had taken the lborty
to suppose that the trinket must needs be a work hac
to kuppo
lovogoft
Huber
 Redmayne, Brierwood Faru, near. Kingsbury,
Konl. Hie wrote the addrese, and posted the ittle packet with his own hands, and then wrote
inrace cufornal letter, nletter which could bear
ine scrutiuy of he scrutiny of Mirs. Redmayne.
"My dear Misiss Redmayue,-T experieycer self during uy very pleasant visit to brierwood,
that 1 buve beenansions to seud you somo lit lo sinvenir of that cvent. I know that young
eulies ure fond of trinkets, and I fancy that your ladies sure fond of trinkets, and I fancy that your
kind uut would rircerer my sending my lithe
oirering to you, rather than to herself. I have herefore chosenallowekt, which I trust Mr. and Mrs. Redmayne will permint you to acecpt, in
token of my gratitude for nult the kindness 1 re







 was ulrcudy much later than Miss Vallory. could
 dhis. litlle sea-const town, with its unn
bragoous boulevards and dinanty villas, was looking very guy mad hright as hud drove Chrough
it oul his way to the hatition of the Vallorys,




 Thare was a drawing-room, spacious enough
or un chareh, spursely furnisled with
 cony that would lutve accommodited a sinnll
 puris crumbs fell frum the ceilingrs now and
then in a gente shover.
Thlu derowe Whte Acropolis-spuate shothan ushered Mr
 puthings aud flutings, which beerume her tull
stm tigure

 Licdmayn had recerved his gitit by this dime;
 hue had never ite en he Rechmarness his London
address. They could only write to him through

Mr. Walgrave had not beeu mistaken aloout
ane impunding leeture, but he took his punish-






 the sen !"
"Ir Nargate were in the Pyrences, people
would rave about it ; $;$ ler lover replicd coolly "I have bean happy at hyde, as you know" hi
wont on his most leisurely nanuer, but with little drop in his voice, which he lind practised
on jurics sonetines in breach-of-promiso cases

 admit Houndstitela and the odour of shrimps,
ine pestilence of dulncess is ant to descend upon
our coasts. Cowes, of course, is tolerable , and our coasts, Cowes, of course, is toterable ; and
I rather like Southea -the convitets are eo in
teresting $;$ and where there are ships iu the of
ind
 Discoursing in this lnuguid manner, the
lovers beguiled the time until dinger. Mr. Walgrave was not eagor to rush down to the
bucch and gather shells, or to scek gone dis-
tant point whence to tale a header into the
cotip biw crisp blue waven, nftur the manner of the en-
onthusiastice excursioinist, who fiecs that while
he is nt the sea hic canuot have too much or a bood thing. He lounged in the bancony, which
wus plewsnnty sloeltered by a crimson-striped
nuning, nd talked in his senimiecynical was to
 "The Arion is here, I suppose," he remarked
by "urd Ly. 1 luve been out in her a goond
deal?".


quite open to you, I don't think you nced af-
fect to envy him."
" 3ry "İy dear dugusta, I eury him not ouly the
happiness, jut the capacity for unjoying it. You
sect, I
 he seems to have beun created to dill the poei-
tion of a fine recrian with a bushy tuil, or an
ingora with pink eves." "You are retmurkithy somplimentary to my
recations at at times," still Miss Vallory with
an oltunded
 you see it dosesn't happetin to be my way, Aman
who rainsis hiss whinkirs as carefuly aus our
cousin Weston, hars himself wut for thut sort of thing: Have you been fir out ?"
"ir. have juecn inf far sut the Wight. We went to the reghat at hyde the other duys; , wed lind
luancheon with her Finuers, who are intensely grateful fiv the rilla."
"Then my Lady Clata

"With Weston?
": With Westin. You envy him thut privilege,
I suryosis !us Thix with a litule contcuyptuoun
 the thine black eyes. If Ifubert Walgrave hat
Lueen in love with his futurs wift, that litle



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sulf prescnly in a roouy bedcluunber-walls
and ceiling painfully nuw, grate slightily at varinnes with its sulting, bells a faillure, win-
dows sudminablucoustructed fur excluding large of the of air and adanitling drunghta, farnituro
 dours that no hamain puwer could kelep shat
 "So Vi:sitoun luw

 one thing for me to jilt Alagusta, mand nuolher
for her tu chrow mu over. Old Vallory would
 there's inuel diangor trona my frimal Wexton fulty- mut il out of luy mind, as at dream that Inte dreanced." itiais pressutly, and fond Mr

 conversution, ined they beysin to culk ing tho
usual humatrum manuer of the topies of the hour. Parlianent was over-it was the indig
 hamd, vaccination persus non-vaccination, pator-
 nanvy jostled one another in the popnulir jour-
nuls ; and Mr. Vallory, veing the kiud of nan wrico reads his newspaper relifiousty irom the
beginninr to the end, bad pleaty to say about these 山iniugs.
He was a heavy pompous kind of man, and
Mr. Wabruve founul his sociuty at deal weight at all times; but never had he seemed so en-
tirely werrisome as on this particular Ausust pacing the parade gaily, breathing the welcomo breze thut set landwards with the exiuling of
the sun. Hubert Walcrave felt te if ho could have walked down sonne of his perplexitiess had
 his heots, while Mr. Vallory's voice droned
drearily upon the sulject oi army reform, and
 heay y upon him.
Weston cume in
pattern of neatucss, wilh the narruwest posid pattern of neatuess, wild the narrowest yossi-
bute white tic, and tue air of havink come
diancr-party. He had slipt down by the ufterwork in the City
 down to binstbourne to tarn over the leaves of
his cousin's music, white 1
thate my milter-din-





 it. She gave Weston the coolest little now of Welcome. If he had really been a favourite
Putrainn cat, sthe would have taken more notice


 titatiow his hae went, and in wardy amathema-
dising Hubert Walgrave's insolencu. The dinaur at Eastlouras was as the dinners
in Acruphlis-square. Mr. Wallory's butler was in Acropolis-siq's, und would not wate an ounce
like Mr. Mredte
 might suppose, it he had been laying it in
lompeif thu night or the eruption, with an ex-
nct fireknowledge tyut be






 chiei butler und his sulburdiuutes-ate his din-
ucr mechanicully, with his thoughts very fur







