

"Hullo, Edith?" he exclaimed, "what's the row." Then perceiving the nature of our di-emma he began to laugh. "Don't stand laughing there, you loolish boy," said she, "but push us off." y, a thing not so easy as is work-a-day world is fu ors. It is off." So he gave us each a vigorous push, and off we went down the stream to-gether, chatting amicably, until a few yards further we reached a private landing place at the edge of a smooth lawn. Beyond, through the leaves. were glimpses of a pretty house of old red brick. A man rolling the lawn came to help Edith to disembark—a winkled old fellow who seemed to watch me with suspicion.

atch me with suspicion. I returned her kind little bow by lising my hat with difficulty-for all jutations from a cance are difficult-hutations from a cance are difficulted a momen she disappeared beams house. "I es on her way to the house. "I the misfortune to run into the glady," said I to the man.

burst into a fit

ant of breath

As she spoke the stepped from behind

ere?" I inquired with a

"The young lady is Miss Lyall, then?" "Yes."

ask some more ently the grimbut evid

if on an once i had disgusted, for I had 'ere 's private waters," he reg the young man's zeal and the partners in prophetic v, Charlie has been dab-"Very good," said I, "I've no wish to

thinking about

boatman, in answer to my in-, told me that Mrs. Lyall was a and had two ch dence do you intend

"The young lady is a stunner," "She is a very charming young lady, if you mean that," said I, majestically,

"That's jes' what I do mean, Sir, an offense," said he, apologetically.

ve his familiarity.

Then I went home to dinner.

"I did lunch there," she said a littl

Pause, "I want you to do me a favo I think I dreaded something unple

"You are surprised to meet me here

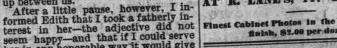
Edith's che

said I-she could have ought not

ng to feel like a confederate in a plot. "I know that," said Edith, "but I can't help it."

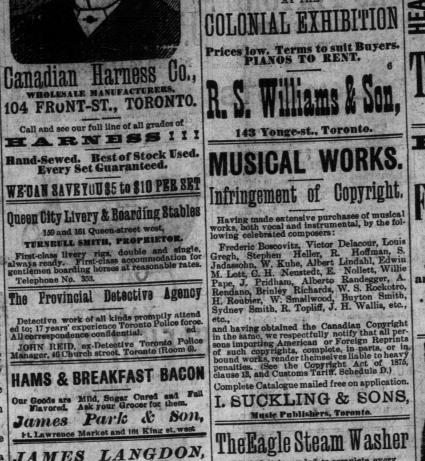
and just parted with him. I felt a suc den and sunpleasant change within me, and, waking from my little dream, became a reasonable mortal again. A

ecame a reasonable mortal again. arrier of embarrassment had spr up between us. se, however, I informed Edith that I took a fat





s from her in nk of a very n inded for the go is rather as the Lyalls we Edith's ld, and whi with ght sea and sky rits, and the salt er when I returne I left the little t ny way to the grass shut out half pain. use of my discovery steps and sat on a l parade, where a flight o only means of ascent fr



nough to buy any picture you're likely

MY FRIEND

CHAPTER L.

EDITH.

d for some

than par

onld hav

in accustonica remember, than I care to remember, myself as a man of middle ople speak of me as an old ople speak of me as an old ople speak of me as an old

t has -t all events r d intend to remain he physical disadvant e has brought-a tender nt, and more than y -although allies, are s inction, for I cor as mysel

" I am sure I

ves are not st

res with my

to paint?" "Til wait and see," said he, "at any rate. I'd rather be a bad artist than a bad attorney. At least I can't cheat

ly yet," said he, getting redder,

of arti

?" said I angrily. take to art," said he.

"bad attorney. At least I can't cheat anybody." "Not unless you find some one green enough to buy one of your victures," I answered, "and that's not likely." The dispute at this point becomes a little indistinct. I was exceedingly angry and suffering from a slight at-tack of gout. I fancy, however, I told Charlie he might go to the dence for aught I cared, and he seemed to take me at my word, for he left the house and I have not seen him since. I have learned, however, that he has been earning a precarious livelhood by giving drawing lessons, and am told he workhouse than be a burden on his rel-satives. Strange he should speak of me in the plurall How disrespectful it sounds!

CHAPTER HI. From the day of our meeting, Miss Lyall began to fill a great part of my thoughts. I am a man of taste, and admire grace and beauty, simply fron, an artistic point of view, but not in the least like some young men who are con-tinually wondering what sort of im-CHAPTER HI.

Discases of Women, included, Pro use or Painful Me orrhœa (Whites), Ulceration ment of the Womb. CUSTOMERS HAPPY

ess one?" "What a tease you are! "A tease indeed! Are conspirators?. Come! on and have you been this. But Edith looked at m ray eyes: and said it wa to breakfast, adding, nothing else to do, pert take us on the pier this u "You will be serry to h our way to the house," to othing of that scamp of mine, ungrateful young i "I'm sure he is not un "Wny! how on earth ca

Edith?" "Because I'm sure he's "One would fancy yo ersonal knowledge." "I remember what yo ast June. What has ch "I have become convin s no good in the young i to nothing for bim." "Hach't yon better wa ou?"

I had no need to wa

She was even more hen I met her at the

when I met her at the st "Have you dropped from Mr. Mexton!" she excitation "You don't look too me." said I, as we shook "I'm too surprised to la "Was it a troubled of called you forth so early? "I don't know if I have the said smiling; "I got u "You don't look as the been bataing." "Thaven't this mornin "What made you breas rule? Anything to dow less one?" "What a tense you are!

left hehind.

matic reason, I sup

The wrath that she str mised me. It was my "You do take a stra he young fellow! Enou ameless one jealous!" "I am surprised at the used to think so kind," hauge is not an improv Her pretty face was so hair recented. "Well, it can't matter rily. "He's nothing il call after breaklas set to be amtsed." and I went off in my and I went off in my r, leaving Edith on i buse gazing at me with

CHAPTER n calling after bre some inscrutable re-decided that she , and that I was

Do you particularly pier?" I asked.

pier?" 1 asked. Til go wherever you ndly, although I could re given anything to a pon't you think you hable time with me? want to go-to se You can't deceive dith hesitated, and ardly debating, I we have not lived all ti rd without gaining s human nature. Con arwhere he is." Oh, Mr. Merton," s nderful penetration y could see she was. H

could see she was, h her sleeve, but I was

WORKS. REMOVAL NOTICE, TINWARE!

And now," I said, and to desert me for