

the master and their beloved young mistress.

All that day the Judge remained away from Staunton House, returning to it only in the silence of the night, when his disowned daughter had been taken from it, and gone with her widowed friend to the home of that lady's nephew, whose sympathies were all enlisted for the lovely girl, so suddenly deprived of all that had made her young life so happy. Here her lover came to her and she was strengthened by the sound of his voice, and the sight of his noble face, and just one week later she changed her name for his.

At the early hour of six o'clock, dressed in simple white, and with a veil and wreath of bridal roses covering her fair head, Millicent was driven to the little mission church of St. Cyr's, and there in the presence of a Catholic friend as witness, and Mrs. Reeves, was united for weal or for woe, to George Kingsley, by good Father Bentley.

In vain had Mrs. Reeves interviewed the Judge, and expostulated with him on his treatment of his daughter. In vain had she, as a trusted friend and counselor, asked for the girl's forgiveness, and begged him, at least, to be present at her marriage. But he could not be moved nor softened, and showed no grief, and permitted of none amongst the servants, who were now in possession of the whole bitter truth, and longed to show their sympathy for "Miss Millicent."

The day after his marriage, Professor Kingsley departed with his bride to live in his native state of Virginia, and from that day for many years, Millicent was forgotten and unloved by her father, in her childhood's home.

To the fashionable friends of the family, her marriage to a poor struggling music teacher and abandonment of their gay ranks, came to them with a cyclone-like force, but they could glean very little light on the matter amongst themselves, and Mrs. Reeves, the only person who knew just how matters stood and all about them, was too loyal to her Millicent to gratify their well-bred curiosity by the least word or sign. As for the Judge, he would not speak of the matter at all. His pride had received a

blow from which it was not likely ever to recover, and though he had cast his daughter out of his heart and home he had not cast off the blow she had placed on his name. Then it was that he again closed the doors of his mansion, and, dismissing the servants until he might need them later, if he ever came back, he went abroad to France and Spain. From place to place he traveled, trying to forget in new faces and scenes the terrible sorrow that had made him old before his time, but he could not, and at the end of a year he returned home to live a lonely, broken life. But some pitying angel, seeing his forlorn state, took a timely interference, raised him from the brink of despair and gloom, and in a wholly unexpected way.

Having some business that needed early fulfillment in New Orleans, Judge Staunton, accordingly went thither, and there at several social gatherings he made the friendship of Madeline Gray, the belle of her state. By degrees their friendship ripened into love, and though the Judge was almost double her age, he was none the less attractive to her, and ere long she consented to be his wife.

He told her of the wife who had already borne his name, and taken his better self down with her to her grave; touching lightly on the sorrow an undutiful rebellious daughter had caused him two short years ago.

He told the brilliant Madeline he could not love her as he had loved his dead Millicent, but he would cherish her, and make her happy in Staunton House, and these conditions quite satisfied the fair Southerner. A month or so after and she became his bride, and he brought her back to the old home, to the place made vacant by his first love's death, and the willfulness of an erring daughter. He surrounded her with a delightful coterie of old friends, but people found her cold, though brilliant in manner and her southern haughtiness different to the sweetness and graciousness that had characterized the first Mrs. Staunton, yet there was a certain charm about her that none could resist, and she became a leader in the society of her adopted city.

The judge was proud of her success.