TRUE TO HIS WORD

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE NEW BRIDGE.

It was a habit of Walter's-no doubt in Auced by the practice of his profession-to note the countenances of his fellow-creatures marrowly, but it struck him that that of Lilian, as she greeted him upon the lawn of Willowbank, wore a look that he had not seen upon it before. Her eyes were always earnest, and her voice soft and natural, never breaking into those little screams of pretended admiration or emotion, which fashionable young ladies use; but upon this occasion, her glance was sunnier and more encouraging that he had ever seen it, while her tone of welcome had a certain demonstrativeness about it, such as, had they been alone, would have filled him with wild hopes, but which, since there were spectators, he concluded meant defianc . "However you, Sir Reginald, may choose to treat Mr. Litton," it seemed to say, 'it is my intention to show that I am glad to se him." L tty too, instead of the smile with which she was wont to greet him when to and her sister were alone together, looked rave and timid; which he set down to the me cause-namely, the presence of her hus-

"I feel that I ought to apologise," said Walter, "for such an early visitation; but it ems to me there has been a little mistake. Mr. Brown was so good as to tell me to come carly-to spend the afternoon, as I undergood him."

"Then, how very rude you must have shought us, Mr. Litton !" exclaimed Lilian. Neither Lotty nor I were ever told a word of that. It is so unlike paps to be so forgetful."

"I am afraid it is I that am the sinner. observed Sir Reginald penitently. Your ather did tell me this morning, Lilian, that Li ton would probably drop in soon after luntheon; but I knew t at Lotty had some serious shopping to do, in which she would require your assistance (bonnets, my dear fellow, which with my wife are paramount), and so I kept at home myself-a very bad substitute, I allow-to do the honors in your stead. Ny conscience more me, I promise you, when I saw him in his white tie and polished boots (like a fellow who has been up all night at a ball) -- there is something so exquisitely ridiculous in a man in evening dothes in the aytime—and reflected that he had got himself up so early all for nothing, or at least only for me; but I really did it for the sake of you ladies.'

"I beg you will leave me out of the ques tion, Reginald," said Lilian coldly: "if my father himself had so behaved it would have been an act of inhospitality, but in your cas it was a rudeness, not only to Mr. Litton, but

"I really cannot admit that, Lilian." "Then we must agree to differ upon that point-at all events, I hope you have done your best, in your self-assumed character of master of the house, to show Mr. Litton the

"He has heard them," said Sir Reginald, la ghing. His temper, which, as Walter was well aware, was none of the best, seemed imperturbable, and only by a red spot on each duck, could you perceive that his sister-in-law's reproof had stung him. "He came at three o'clock, you know, as though he had

"Reggie is incorrigible, Lilian." said Lady Selwyn, forcing a little laugh, "and it's no use being angry with him. After all, my dear, remember Mr. Litton and my husband are old friends, and I daresay have g t on very well without us."

been asked to dine with them.'

"Have you seen our new bridge, Mr. Litton?" enquired Lilian, without taking any motice of this attempt at mediation.
"No," said Walter. "What bridge !"

"Why, the one papa has thrown over the little brook by the rose garden. But you have been shown nothing, of course!"
"There's ingratitude!" exclaimed Sir Regi-

ald "Why, I left you to exhibit it to him des gnedly. I knew he would have to see

But Lilian was already leading the way to this new wonder, with Walter by her side, leaving Sir Reginald and his wife to follow them, or not, as they, or rather he, might feel inclined.

"It is positively disoraceful," muttered the baronet, "to see how your sister is throwing herself at toat fellow's head."

"Let us hope not that, dear,' answered

Lotty mildly.

the good of hoping when she's "What's doing it, stupid!" returned he angrily. It had begun to strike him that the somewhat high-handed course he had taken to prevent the young people spending the afternoon in each other's company, had not had quite the result ne had intended, but, indeed, rather the contrary on -- their heads were very close together, and by their eager talk they seemed to be making up for lost time.

"Had we not better go to the bridge too?" said Lotty timidly.

"No-yes; that is, you had better go," was the curt reply "As for me, I can't trust myself to see the girl making such a fool of herself; though this is the last day, thank goodness, that she will have the opportunity of doing it. Follow them up at once, and mind you keep your eyes open and your ears too;" and Sir Reginald turned upon his heel, and, lighting a cigar, strolled away towards the entrance gate.

In the meantime, Lilian's tongue was not "That is only a specimen, Mr. Litton," saidshe indignantly, and scarce waiting till

they were out of earshot of their late companions, "of Sir Reginald's officiousness, and of how much he takes upon himself of what ought to be my father's province. I am surpapa has no idea that you have been treated

"I beg, Miss Lilian, that you will not dis tress yourself on my account. That you should do so, does indeed give me pain, whereas, nothing that your brother-in-law can say, or do, can affect me in any way.

"He has been doing his best, then, to annoy you?" said Lil an quickly. "I guessed that by the look of his face."

"He does not trouble himself to be very agreeable to me, certainly," answered Walter, smiling. "And yet, I have done nothingvoluntarily at least—to offend him.

"It ink he is jealous of you, Mr. Litton-I mea as respects your position in this house, and my father's liking for you."
"But I am nobody here; scarcely even a

guest, since I have been employed by Mr. Brown professionally, while Sir Reginald is his own son-in-law.

"Yes; but his egotism is such that he wishes to be all in all here. As it is, I am sorry to say that he exerts a great influenc my father; this notion of our going for instance, is certainly his own abroad, idea.'

"You do not wish to go abroad, to en, Mise Lilian ?"

"Well-no; not for so long, at all events, or rather, not for an indefinite time, such as is proposed. One does not wish to be sep rated from all one's friends, without some notion of when one will see them again-does one ?'

"No, indeed. But is it really decided that you are to winter in Italy ?" "Yes ; we are to go to Sicily first-in October—in a yacht, which Sir Reginald has secured. The sea voyage has been recommended to me, it s-ems; though I am sure I don't want a sea voyage."

"Perhaps it will do you good; you are not looking in such good health as when I had first the pleasure of a eing you."

"Is that wonderful to you who knows what ails me? It is this spectacle constantly be-fore me of my sister's unhappiness that wears and worries me so; and her husband, you may depend upon it, will be no kinder at sea than on land. Indeed, when I reflect upon his growing ascendency over my father, and on the isolation f om all our friends that awaits us, it seems almost as though I myself were about to be subjected to his tyranny.

"I have too good an opinio of your sense and spirit to apprehend such surjugation, Miss Lilian; and, in fact, I think you have declared your independence pretty plainly this

"Well, I was angry at his behavior to you, Mr. Litton, and so spoke up, but I sometimes fear that I affect a courage in contending with him that I do not possess. If I was to be ill -I mean, really ill-for example, I often shudder to think what puppets Lotty and myself would be in his hands, now that he has once gained my father's ear."

"He seems to have gained it very quickly," said Walter musingly.

"Yes; it is very strange, but so it is. I am ashamed to say that I think his possessing a title has given him a sort of stand-point; for my part, however, he not only seems no betas Sir Reginald than he was as plain Capt. Selwyn, but twenty times worse! O indeed, ndeed, it is no laughing matter"—for Walter could not forbear a smile at her womanly vehemence—"and when we are far from home and—and—friends, I shall feel so lonely and so helpless to resist his will!"

"If your apprehensions carry you so far as that, M ss ! ilian," said Walter gravely, "I would positively decline to leave England. There is Torquay or the Isle of Wight."

She shook her head. "I have tried all that; but, for the first time in my life, my father has over-ruled my wishes. I sometimes think that there is a plot between them; for my own benefit, of course, as respects papa; but in Reginald's case, as certainly for his own advantage.

I wish to Heaven I could help you, Miss Lilian! There is nothing I would ot oo. "I know it, Mr. Litton," said she earnestly. "You are a true f iend to all of us; so different from that smooth-tongued man yonder, who can also be so rough and tyrannous. hush! here comes poor Lotty; and I had so much to say to you, which I must not speak of

Well, Mr. Litton and what do you think of the new bridge?" asked Lady elwyn, with that artificial sprightliness which a woman must be crushed indeed not to be able to assume upon occasion. "Papa was his own architect, and is imme sely proud of it, so I

hope you have been going into raptures."
Walter had been standing by the new bridge for the last five minutes, and not even noticed its existence, but now he hastened to express his approval.

is Venetian," she went on, "in its style, as papa avers; but Reginald, who, as you know, is so absurd, will call it the Willow Pattern Plate. So the question has been left by consent for us to decide, when we shall have seen Venice with our own eyes.

"You are looking forward with great delight, I suppose, to your first visit to Italy ?" 'Well, yes, I suppose I am; but what we all look forward to most is that the change will do Lilian good. We think her looking so pale and out of sorts "

Oh, I am well enough," said Lilian

"Nay, you can scarcely say that, darling. when papa feels so curious about you; and

Reginald"-"Have you told Mr. Litton who is coming to dine to-night?" interrupted Lilian sud-

"O no, dear; I thought it was to be a secret. Indeed Reginald particularly told me not to mention it, so that it might be a pleasurable surprise to Mr. Litton

"Well, Reg nald has not told me, nor, if he had, should I be bound to obey him.—Mrs. Sheldon is coming to dinner.

"Mrs. Sheldon I Well, that does astonish

ne," exclaimed Walter. "I am glad to hear it, however, for it shows that your father has now forgiven everybody who had a hand in making his daughter Lady Selwyn."

"O yes, he has quite forgiven her, and, in-deed, likes her very much."
"Then this is not the first time he has

seen her ?"

"Oh, dear no," answered Lotty gaily; while Lilian leant over the Venetian bridge, and shredded a plucked flower into the water with impatient fingers. "She came to calllet me see-the very day after you were here last, and she stayed to dinner, and has been here since very often."
"I don't like Mrs. Sheldon," observed

Lilian quietly.

"Well, my dear, we have seen so little of her, that is, comparatively, replied lotty nervously. "Regulad, who has known her nervously. "Reginald, who has known her all his lite, has a very high opinion of her, you know.

"Yes, I know that," said Lilian." "Ald papa is certainly pleased with her."
"I know that too," repe ted Lilian, and

this time with even more marked signifi-

"O Lilian, for shame!" exclaimed Lotty.
"What must Mr. Litton think!"

"Mr. Litton is old friend enough, or, at all events, has shown himself friendly enough to both of us, Lotty, to be told. If we had any triend of our own sex"—and here Lilian's voice was lost in a great sob—"with whom to take counsel, it would be different, but, as you know, we have none. We see no one, now, but Sir Reginald's iriends."

"O Lilian, Lilian!" cried Lo ty, looking round about her apprehensively; "for my sake, for my sake, say no more; I am sure you will be sorry for it. It is not fair, either to me or my husband, or to papa him-

"Very well; then I will say nothing." "I hope you have not already said too much," sighed Lotty.

"Nay, indeed, Lady Selwyn," observed Walter, "I have gathered nothing of this forbidden fruit. I have no idea at present as to what it is that Miss Lilian wishes you to withhold from me; and I shall make it point of honor not to guess at it."

"You are very good, I am sure," said Lotty nervously, and speakin like one who repeats a lesson learned by rote. "I think I heard the front gate click, and it is just the time for papa to be home. Had we not better go and meet him ?"

"By all means," cried Walter, manifesting an extraordinary interest in Mr. Brown's return from the city, but, in reality, desirous to relieve the young ladies from the embarrassment of his presence; and he moved away accordingly. Lady Selwyn, however, hastened to accompany him; while her sister remained behind, perh ps to remove the traces of her tears. The former made no attempt at conversation with him, and Waiter found it no easy matter to keep his thoughts from speculating upon the cause of the strange scene he had just witnessed. That something had occurred with respe t to Mrs. Sheldon, which had roused Linan's extreme indignation against her, was evident; and also that she suspected Sir Reginaid of designs of which Waiter himself, who had such good reason to distrust him, could hardly believe him capable. It really seemed that the reconcination of the little household at Willowbank nad brought with it, at last, as much of evil as of good.

As they left the shrubbery for the lawn, he saw his host walking rapidly towards them, having apparently just left his son-in-law, who was standing on the carriage-sweep; his brow was knit, and his face wore an anory flush; but as he drew nearer, these s. mptoms of wrath seemed to evaporate, which Walter shrewdly set down to the cucumstance that Lauy Selwyn was his companion, instead of Linan, for whom the old gentle-

m n had probably taken her.

"Good day, Mr. Litton, good-day," said he; "I am alraid I must plead guilty to having forgotten that I had asked you to look in upon us early, until it was too late to after the ladies plans; but I hope Sir Reginala made himself agreeable.—Lotty, my dear, if you will go and dress for dinner, and then come down and do the honors to Mr. Litton, I will do my best to amuse him in the meantime. -By Jove! what a lucky fellow you are to be dressed, man. It's not often they g t me to do it; but we have got another guest to din-

ner 10-day, and, niortunately, it s a lady."
"I am sure the lady would feel herself greatly comp imented, it she heard vou say o. papa.'
'Tush, tush! I was only speaking gener

ally. It is deuced hard on a man t my time of life to have to change his clothes because a woman is asked to dine. With you young fellows, it is doubtless different; though when I was your age, Mr. Litton, I had never had a pair of polished leather shoes on my feet, nor so much as a tail-coat on my back The only evening-parties I ever attended were those at the Mechanics' Institute."

"Indeed," said Walter, not knowing what else to say, though e was well aware that a more rapturous appreciation of the difference between Mr. Brown's Now and Then was expected of him. "Such a mode of life must have been very unconventional and indepen-

"Gad, I don't know about the independence, sir; I had but a pound a week, except a few shillings that I made by working after hours, and which I laid by to marry upon. People said it was rash in me to think of a wife; but it is my opinion, that when a youn fellow gets to be three-and-twenty it is high time for him to think of such thingsthat is," addod Mr. Brown, with sudden gravity, "if he chooses, as I did, one who is accustomed, like himself, to ec nomizing and simple fare; for to drag a girl down from competence and opulence to what seems to her like beggary by contrast to it, is a very shameful action.—Holio! Lilian, my dear, where did you spring from ?"

"I have only been as far as the new bridge and back, apa.

"Well, you d better go in and dress for dinner, my dear. Your sister has been gone these five minutes."
"But my toilet does not take quite so long

as her ladyship's," returned Lilian, smiling.
"Well, well; rank has its duties, no doubt, as well as its privileges," observed Mr Brown complacently. "Perhaps you will marry a baronet, or maybe a lord, yourself, Lilian, some day, and then, I daresay, you will take as long to dress as Lotty." a little higher for me? a duche s, for instance ?"

"Go along with you and dress for dinner." laughed her father, pinching her cheek; but when she left to do his bidding his countenauce grew grave.

"Lilian is far from well," said he; "I don't think the English climate agrees with

"'She looked very well when I first had the pleasure of seeing her," observed Walter. "I would fain hope that her indisposition is but temporary: the heat has been exceptionally great this summer." "No, no; it's not that; but something

more serious, though we don't know exactly what. Dr. Agnew has prescribed change of climate. You are doubtless aware that we are going abroad next month?"

"I have heard so, si," said Walter quiet—
ly. "Of course I regret it, for my own sake,
but still more for the cause that takes you

awav." Common politeness would almost have dictated as much as this, yet Mr. Brown was obviously displeased with the remark, and in

his reply to it, ignored the sentence that re-derred to his daughter altogether. "Well, yes, of course it will separate you from us completely; but a young man like yourself is always making new friends; for my part, I shall be most pleased to forward your interests, if it should ever lie in my power to do so. But I hope, when we come nome, we shall hear of you as having made your own way in the world. After all, that is the only satisfactory method of doing it.

myself out to conciliate society."
"That is very true," mused Walter: his thoughts were far away, dwelling upon the time when the house before him, now so full of light and life, should, with its shuttered windows and tenantless rooms, strike desolation to his soul. Whether Mr. Brown fancied that his guest's attention was wandering, or, on the other hand, deemed his reply too apposite, he was manifestly aunoyed. "Come," said he; "though you are

Look at me : I had no patrons ; I did not lay

"Why should I only marry a lord, papa?" dressed fine enough, you will like to wash said Lilian complainingly. "Can't you look your hands before dinner, I daressy; let's a little higher for me? Why should I not be step inside." And they went in accordingly. (To be Continued.)

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A gen leman who paid the best prices tor. his provisions, and who liked to live as well as did his neighbors, was once deceived by his poulterer in the age of some poultry he bought. Meeting him a few days afterwards, he walked up to his waggon and s ammered out (for he was affected, like poor Charles Lamb) in his speech-

Oh, yes, said the poulterer. How ma ma ny have you got?

A dozen—nice core

A dozen—nice ones, The customer turned them over, and then

N now, you see, I've got a pe-pe-pesky set o' fellows at my house, an' they eat a great deal of poultry. Hain't you gu-gu-

wal—yaas, said the poulterer, picking them over. There's one—two—here! four, five of 'em. Is them all the tough ones you've got?

Yes-yes; that's all, said the seller,

separating them.

We we well, then, I reck reck'n, on the whole, concluded the buyer, with a leer,

I'll ta ta-take the other lot! The feelings of the poulterer, at this unexpected reply, may be more easily imagined than described.

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Paddy and His Sweet Potteen
As We Wander in the Orange Grove
My Molly is Waiting for Me
the Song I'll Ne'er Forges
Down Where We Roamed Together
A Mother's Ap cal to Her Boy
Don't Kun Down the Irish
Paddy Shay

Don't Run Down the Irish
Paddy Shay
Mr. McAn lly and His Ould High Hat
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Where Did You Get that Hat?
Moiher's Last Letter to Me
I Leve You Best of all

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I Believe It For My Mother Told Me So
How I Got Even With O'Grady
I Shall Have 'Em
Bafferty's Tin Wedding
Is that Mr Reilly?
Mo loskey's Grand Soiree
Hello, Reilly!
we ve Both Been There Before Many a Time

No. 3-3 Cents. Down Went McGnty,
No, Thank You, Tom.
Magee's Back Yard
My Little Ir sh Queen.
I Wongler if she's Frue to Me.
Up Comes McGinty
The King of the Swells. Three Leaves of shamrock. Michael Slather's Spree.

I Loaned My Sunday Coat to Maloney. My Sailor Jack Dreaming at the Window. God Bless Our Home. Save My Mother's Picture From the Sale.
The Freed in (ry of Erin.
A Link From the Past.

Ouly to See the Dear Old Place Again.

No. 4-3 Cents The Griffintown Election.—Topical.
Globe-Trotting Nellie Bly.
I Went With Him I Went With Him
There Goes McManus.
When Mother Puts the Little Ones to Bed.
McGinty's Wake
Casey's Wife.
Recal That Sad Good-bye.
Horeo for Casey. Horoo for Casey.

No. 5-3 Cents. Excuse Me, Excuse Me!
M:Ginty, the Swell of the Day.
Explain It If You Can,
Ill Paralyze the Man That Says McGinty.
The World Will Be Coming to an End. Down on the Farm. Leave That O d Cradle to Me, My Facher's Song to Me. Ballyho ley. C ildhood's Happy Days.

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No 8-3 Cents.

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Chump; or, They Done Me Up.
Wishing I Was Home To night.
Call Me Back Again, Parody.

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They Say They Do not Like It, but They Do.
If I Catch the Man that Taught Her to Dance

Don't Let It Happen Again. Hegarty's auction.
Some Day I'll Wander Back Again.
Her Tears Drifted Out With the Tide.
Snuff on the Floor. Snuff on the Floor, Maguinnes' Birthday Party. Since Keilly Took an Oath He'd Have My Life.

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M:Carty's buggy Rite.

That's he Reason Why.

The Latch of Au Irishman's Door.

That's he Reason Wny.
The Latch of An Irishman's Door.
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All Paddy Wants is Iteland.
You Spoke Unkindly to Your Mother Jack.
The Bad Played Annie Laurie, or To Hear Thee

Tell It.

My Sunday Breeches.
The Kattle of the Latch Key in the Door.
The Girls of To-ay.
Say, Have You Seen O'Houlihan.

"Jack," A Rollicking Sea Song.
Little Fanny McIntyre.
Achie Rooney's Sister,
Give Me Back My Lo ed One.
Only Her Blessing, No More.
Denny Grady's Hack.
Neona.
Safe in Her Geatle Arms.

No. 13-5 Cents. How Sweet the Name of Mother. McGinty's Remains, Nother, McGinty's Remains, The Springtime and Robins Have Come. The Heart That's True, We Meet No More As Strangers. Things I Would Like to Find Out.

She Framed That Loving Picture of Her Boy.

The Ship that Carries Me Home.

I Love You. The Irishmen of To-day. Just a Little. Just a Little.
I'm a Co sin to Parnell.
Say, Won't You Come Out and Play.
At It Every Minute in the Day.
Lit le Annie Kelly.
Now You're Talking.
I Loved You Kate in Ireland.
MoNally's First Day on the Force,
Sweet Summer Roses.

No. 14-3 Cents. Measure Your Wants By Your Means. That ought to Fetch 'Em. Since My Daughter Plays on the Typewriter. Playmates. My Mother's Mottoe. my moner's Motice.

Throw Him Down McClosky.

Whistle and Wait for Katie,
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It Used to Be Preper, but it Don't Go Now.

I Never Liked O'Ragen.

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We Were Shipmates, Jack and I.
Get On to That Bouquet. Get On to That Bouquet.
They we All Got 'Em.
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Oh! Mamma; Buy Me That! Our Girls. Our Girls.

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Brown Kept One and Cave Me the Other.

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He Got It Again.

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