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HER PROMISE BY DORA RUSSELL.

Author of "Footprints in the Snow," "A Country Sweetheart," "A Man's Privilege," etc.

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CHAPTER I., II., III.-Hugh Gilbert and Belle Wayland are bidding each other good by eat Brigh-ton as he is about to sail tor India d avrees to meet him that evening for a the bit of the sail to the sail turn to the hold of the sail to the sail to the sail brother well and the tord Stammore, whose brother and and he is aviet to the sail to sail to him of the sail to the sail to sail to sail to the bit sail to the sail to the sail to sail the sail bit sail to the sail to the sail to sail the sail bit sail to the sail to the sail to sail the sail to the bit sail to the sail to the sail to sail to sail the bit sail to the sail to the sail to the sail to sail the bit sail to the sail to the sail to the sail to the sail alcovers that Belle has gone on to meet Gilbort and is very anerr. Mrs. Wayland writes an accuat of the shirt to her sister, Lady Stammore on and the latter comes immediately to Brighton.

and the latter comes immediately to Brigmon. CRAFER IT. Lady Stammore comes to Brighton and has an impo tantisterview with Mrs. Wayland in which they decide Beller's future. Lady Stam-nore reads a letter from Gilbert to Belle and lays er pl. as accordingly. She decides to insure the eleters between the lovers. I decide to insure the instrument of the state of the state of the instrument of the state of the state of the instrument of the state of the state of the weeks at his country residence. CHAPTER v.-Belle begins a dairy in order that she may send an account of each day to her absent

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CHAPTER VI-Ludy Et nmore thinks over the situation. She de ides that Bele as not in love wit Jack Lord Richard Pooyn calle upon the part and invites them o with bin at Hurst hall. He greatly smitten with Bele. Lady Stamore open a letter from Hugh Gilbert to Belle and burns it. CHAFTER VII.-Lord Stanmore becomes jealous of Sir Dick. Belle Itelia Lady. Stanmora of her en-garement and that lady ridicules the idea. They go to Hurst Hall.

CHAFTER VIII.-Belle's diary continued. She tells Lady Stammore of her dream about Hugh. That lady decides to write Mrs. Bal our.

Indy decides to write Mrs. Balour. CHATER IX.-Lady Stanmore destroys a letter Belle has writen to Hugh Gibert. Jack Stammore confesses his love for Belle to his siste Balance Mrs. Wayland fail. If the list of the sister for the sister formed fail will be polyn proposes to netter from Mrs. Balcur who went to ndia on the same thip with Hugh Gibert-teontains the starting news of Hugh Gibert-sarraige to Miss Vane. Belle is told the tees and reaks through the ice.

CHAPTER X. XI XII -Stapmore rescues Belle from drowning. She takes cold and has a severe illness. A letter arrives for Belle during her illocss in i is destroyed by Ludy Stammore.

In its uestroyed by Ludy Stanmore. Charren XII.—Balle is convaliencent. Simmore proposes to ber and in her anxiety to show Hugh bildert that sheet on the state of the secents the same secents the second his dister in-law arrange matters and Pele scillences. The marriage is arranged for an easily day.

CHAPTER XIV.-The eve of the wedding. Lady Stammere writes to her friend in Bombay and tells her of the marriage and specially requests that the news be told Hugh Gublert whom she repre-sents as a friend only of Belle's.

CHAPTER XII.- LIFE OR DEATH.

CHAFTER XII.—LIFE OR DEATH. Belle's mad action in girg on the half-froz an surface of the lake had not been unobserved. Stanmore hud been disap-pointed when she did not appear at break-fast, and after it was over he rose lanquidly, and want to the window and stood looking out at the drifting storm. 'If this weather goes on, Lucy,' he said, address irg his sixter-in-law withont looking round, 'we'll have Dickie Probyn riding over with his skates tied to his saddle-bow; at least he did so last year.' 'No,' answered Lady Stanmore from the table, decisively, Dick Probyn will not com.'

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few. F indu grie dea friez reac Rar had or i curc perp thin for. cert gras him with for : and three u curc perp thin for. curc perp thin for. curc perp thin for. and three thin for. curc perp thin for. and three three thin for. and three thin for. and three three thin for. and three th

	out at the drifting storm.	lief that another man was now by the gar-	had never inquired what had induced her	'Yes. quite.'	name,' the said. 'No,' and she laughed	Baltour, at Bombay.
		lief that another man was now by the gar- dener's side, who was still standing at the edge of the lake holding the rore bound to	himselt fe'f no small secret pride at his		bitterly, 'he has taught me a lesson, and I think I can't do better than follow his ex-	
	address ing his sister-in-law without looking			broke in a churged voice.	ample-only poor Stanmore will be the	ore sentence which she wrote carefully and
	round, 'we'll have Dickie Probyn riding over with his skates tied to his saddle-bow;	' The boat ! Put off the boat !" he shout-	mantioned, and when Belle in her prefty	'Miss Wayland-Belle,' he said, rather	wietim ?	re-read.
	at least he did so last year.'	ad with his n'most might He knew it	way inankei tim, ne alswered not ma		D Champens on you call him can	'My niece, Beile Wayland, whom you
	No longword Lady Stanmore from the		few w.ll chosen words. "Do not speak of it," he said; "any	to you.'		
	table, decisively, Dick Probyn will not	frozen water by her arm, ev.n if he were able to do it. And the men heard him.	man would have done what I did."	'Yes,' answered Belle, looking up in-	not a sentimental boy, and I do not sup- pose expects that you are desperately in	brother-in-law, the present Lord S anmore.
	com?.	Ons run to the boat-house, and a moment	"There I do not agree with you," re-	'It is this,' continued Stanmore, still		
	"Why ?' a ked Stanmers, quickly, now turning round.	or two later Stanmore heard the splash of	plied Belle, smiing; "only a brave man	nervously · 'I_I have always admired you	make him a good wife, and that I am sure	think, and insy seem very much attached
		care And never had such a welcome	would have done, it and all men are brave." "Every man would have been in such a	very much, and lately-you see I have seen a good deal of you here-I have learnt to	you will do this, Belle."	to each other. It is to take Dace almost
		sound fallen on his ears. His hands were	cause."	a good deal of you here-I have learnt to	'I am not so sure,' answered Belle,	immediately, and before you receive this they will be man and wite. You mention-
	cd Stanmore. 'Is this an absolute fact,	cut with bulle hig with the let, and his	"At all events I am grateful to you."	have another and a stronger feeling to- wards you. In fact, Belle,' he added,	gloomily.	ed when you wrote to me a young man in
	Lucy, and you never told ma?'	famly hold Ballo's hand supporting him-	"You make me very happy by say-	looking down at her face: I've got to fove		
	know until vesterday, and then she was	sell as dest ne could with his other arm	ing so."	you very dearly, and I want you to be my	Name II intermented Bolle 1 rever	he is a friend, or rather an acquaintance,
	most unwill ng to say anything about it. It	Then the boat neared him. 'Catch hold of the rope and help us in!'	Then Stanmore changed the coversation, and Belle was very glad that he did so.	wite!	loved mother, I never shall. I never knew what love what love was till	And with kind love. I remain always yours
	was quite by an accident I lesrat about it.		Shamas traing to torget the nest and a	Belle's clear complexion did not change	Belle turned her head away with inexpres-	sinceraly. 'Lucy Stanmore.
	but nevertheless it is true.' S:anmore was silent for a moment or	healthy young fellow-complied. San-	new strange sensation was stealing over her. Something seemed to benumb her	'I knew 1 am older than you are,' went	aible bitterness in her heart.	CHAPTER XIV, - THE EVE OF THE WEDDING
	two, then he said rather slowly :	more was assisted into the boat, and then	her. Something seemed to benunb her	on Stanmore; 'but that, to my mind, does	My dear, do not talk in that foolish way	Balle's engagement to Stanmore was,
	'It was honorable of her not to tell.'	he and the man lifted in the completely	feelings ; vi tually to deaden them. She wept no tears, she breathed no sighs over	not matter much, and I don't feel very old.	Jack has done you a great honor. There is not a handsome girl in London who	theratore, by Laty Stanmore's advice,
	'Yes, I suppose so ; still I think h r own	unconscious Belle. Her hat had fallen off, her long hair had become unbcun i, and	her lost love and trust. Hugh Gilbert's	In fact, my dear girl, if you will have me 1	would not have been proud to accept him;	hant for the progent o family secret But
	near relatives might have been taken into her corfitence.'	her face was nalid as with death.	faithlessness hid destroyed the warm	will try to make you very happy.' 'It is very good of you to ask me, Lord	and you see he has chosen you, and you	ance in the family; Mrs. Wayland being
	She can't like him then I suprose ?'	'I'm atraid she's gone,' s.id the man,	emotions of her heart, as the frost kills the	Stanmore,' said Belle, slowly and slightly	will learn to love him very dearly.	especially pleased.
	'I thick she likes him, but not in that	almost below his breath. Stanmore took her in his arms, and	flowers. Lady Stanmore watched her keenly at	tremulously.	'I shall never love anyone dearly sny more,' said Bel'e. 'That's all past and	(Von have managed it very well ' she
	way. Dick Probyn was too much of a boy	raised her head on his breast, and tried to	this time, and she also watched Stanmore.	There is no goodness about it, but it will be very good of you if you will take	gone; but I dare say Stanmore is as good	said to her sister. Lady Stanmore, when
	fo-her tute.' S'anmore moved restlessly.	the mot cold hands	She was satisfied that 'Jack' as she always		as enother."	she was fi st told the news. 'I generally do manage vell what I take
	"Ycu know, Lucy-' he began, and	Dom ton your lite ' he suid to the min.	called him, really cared for Belle, but she	'Will you let me think it over ?' answer-	(It's e enlandid match for you, Belle;	in hand,'replied Lidy Stanmore, smiling.
	then paused.	and he needed no second biddirg. His vigorous strokes with the oars soon	knew some secrets of his past file, and was	ed Belle, still slowly, and as it she were	certainly your pretty face has done wel	But I should like to have the pleasure of
	That you may a the transmission of	1	have the courage to break oil his entangle-	absolutely thinking. 'It is all so unex-	for you. Did you tell Jack you would give him his answer to day ?'	seeing Mrs. Seymour's face when she
	Stanmore.	have the cardener ren forward to telo	meat with Mrs. Saymour.	pocted to me.' 'I have thought of it a long time now,'	"He a kad for it soon."	hears that Jack is a benedict.' 'She will be in a rage, of course !'
	"Yes, Jack, I believe you do; tut as the Scotch say, 'bide a wee', and it will all	them and Belle was carried to the land.	'She must know nothing of it, until it is	ssid Stanmore, 'and I thought I would ask you to day. But, of course, think it over,	'Then go downstairs and give it to him	· Of course she will; but she will be in a
	come right.'	til I desmad in coming? dit		you to day. But, of course, think it over,	now."	rage too late. But there is on ling I
	Stanmore turned his head and again	which I dropped in coming,' cir- ected Stanmore; 'the other run for	but it must be bent a secret '	1 and you had better talk to your Aunt Lucy	"After lunch will be time enough." "And it will be yes ?"	want to warn you abou', Belinda; be sure
	well pleased smile on his face.	the nearest doctor; but stop at the	And a few days after Belle had re-ap-	'Very well.' and Belle smiled faintly. 'I	"I suppose so "	when you corgratulate Bella, that you make no allusion to-that other absurd
	'I am going to write leiters,' said Lidy	toll them of the	peared downstairs and thanked Stanmore	will tell Aunt Lucy when I go in-that is it	'My dear Belle, let me congratulate you,'	affair.'
	Starmore, rising, 'so I suppose I shall not	accident, and to bring brady and blarkets. Don't lose a minute, every moment is of	her brother-in-law 'the hint' she had once		said Ludy Stanmore, kissing Belle's cheek.	'Of course 1 won't. Really, Lucy, you
	see you until luncheon time; as I have that	and a second of the second of	promised him concerning Delle.	Starmore!	'I am very pleased indeed about this,' 'And there is one thing, Aunt Lucy.	evidently think no one has a grain of tense
	tir some sister of mine to look after as well. Belle said the would come down to	II: and an more instartly obeyed His	It was after dinner : after, indeed, both	'I am quite sure,' replied Stanmere, en-	Vou tall mother would rather not. And	but yourself.' 'Ob, no,' answered Lady Stenmore,
	luncheon; I dare say she is with her mother	tun lined cost man brought and Belle was	Belle and her mother had relifed for the	"Then I will speak to Aunt Lucy," said	tell her eleo not to allude to-anyluing else.	clamly, "but I know I have more tact than
	now, so good bye for the pr.s.nt.	lified on it, and Stanmore wrapped it carefully around her. But she still showed	might, that Lidy Staumore broached the	Belle, quietly. "And now, let us talk of	Ludy Stanmore nodded her head. 'I will make it all right,' she said ; 'your	you have: more tact and temper."
	After h's sister in-law hail fe the room	Then the elarm unickly	Well, she faid, andreasing Staumore,	something else."	mother will I am sure, b3 very glad also.	Mrs, Wayland's face flushed.
		spread. Servants came running from the	who was leaning on the manterpiece, and	I wanted a state of the sea	Was to got wid of me' answered balle	"Any other perfection?' she asked with
	he was thinking of Belle Wayland. He was glad she had refused Dick Probyn;	house with trandy and other restoratives,	gazing into the nre, now did you think	a min accustomed to be smiled on by	a little scornfully. 'I shall rise in her	a snotr. Belle's marriage is entirely due to me,
	more glad than he would have contessed	and Belle's hands and feet were rubbed with the spiri', and S:anmo:e himself	Belle looked to nigh' ?' 'Exceedingly well,' answer'd Stanmore,	women even in his poor days, yet here	estimation now.' The next moment she left the room, and	so I think you should show me some grati-
	even to himself. It showed at least that	awallowed a goodly dos?. Some one elie	litting his head.	was a girl who had received his proposal of marriage in his rich ones almost with in-	Lady Stanmore looked after har thought-	tude 'retorted Lady Stanmord.
	she would not marry a man for his money; as Dick was rich, and she had seen his	brought him another heavy overcoat, of	'I thought so too ; at one time I was	difference "But it is better than over-	fulty	'I told you from the first that he admired her.'
	as Dick wis rich, and she had seen it's stately old home.	which he stood in great need, and finally	looks, but she has quite regained them.		'How altered she is,' she reflected ;	'Yes.' answered Lady Stanmore, with a
	Ste is very much above the ordinary	Belle was carried to the house followed by Stanmore who was feeling thoronghly		in r, as he walked by his fair young com-	'Jack will have his hinds full to manage	slight shrug, but Jack's admirations have
	run of girls,' reflected Stanmore, and it's	chilled.	She is more than that to my mind.'	panion's side through the frosty winter air, and Belle talked composedly of the last	In the m anwhile Delle had gold to not	been many; it would have come to nothing
	strange that she should be, corsidering her	In the meantime Lady Stanmore had	Well, Jack, you played the trump card,		own room, and sat down there, and a sud-	hut f.r me.' Mrs. Wayland ccu'd not gainsay this,
	mother, and Lucy, too. is as worldly as she can be. But I suppose it's her nature.'	been greatly perplexed in her mind. She	you know,' continued Lady Sanmere, smiling, 'when you so gallantly fished her	"It is very realistic," she said.	den change passed over her face.	and she therefore grumbled something in-
	Stanmore stretched cut his srns and	-1 townible storm and that she	ont of the lake. I am sure Delle is exceed-	Title do jou mas comments	"When he hears this, what will he think ?" she thought ; "that I have not grieved long	audible.
	leaned the m lazily against the window panes	might run the risk of taking a severe cold	logly grateful to you, and I lancy you have	aswered Belle. 'What, not at your age?'	-no I have not grived long-but it was	'It had best be as soon as possible,' continued Ludy Stanmore; 'before we
	as he thought this; but the next moment he	it she faced it. She therefore went no	won your way to her heart by your bravery. Women like courageous men '		vory hitter I wonder if he ever thinks of	leave here.'
	lifted his head in great surprise, for his	futher than the hall, but she directed every-	A flish rose to S'anmora's face.	'Are you such a hard hearted young	re. Yes, he must ; he cannot forget it all so soon. He cannot love his wife as he once	'But will Belle consent to this ?'
	eyes had fallen on a girlisb, brown-clad form breasting her way in the grounds	thing to be in readiness, and sent a second mersinger with a carriage for the doctor.	'Do you think then' he began. and	woman ?'	loval me '	"I think I can persuade her; she must
	below smid the drifting storm.	Belle indeed was scarcely carried into	then passed.	'I am airaiu I am a vory prosito ouc.	A rush of emotion passed through Ler	see what an extremely lucky girl she his
	In an instant Stanmore recognized her.	the ball when the doctor arrived. He	I think that if you are still of the same	prosaic, with a face like a flower!	heart-of regret and pain-but she speedily	"She has indeed," said Mrs. Wayland;
· · · · · · · · · · ·	It was Belle, and he felt annoyed, almost	the ball when the doctor arrived. He knew better, of course, what to do to re-	me about hir and I advised you not to be	'And now I know you are paying com-	thrust it away.	and she set thinking somewhat grimly of
	slarmed, to see her.	les he knolt down and examined her he	in a nurry. (nat you migut very balery now	pliments, Lord Stanmore !' 'No Belle, really not; yours is a cha-m-		
	this 'be thought. 'What folly! I must	diclared at once that life was not extinct,	wait no longer.	ing face !!	world and of it-Stanmore will suit me	"It's har looks, I suppo.e," she reflected; "It's har looks, I suppo.e," And then "I wonder if she is like" And then
	go after her and bring her in.'	which Stanmore had feared. But it was a	the girl more than any girl I ever saw, and	Boll, gave a cognettish little bow.	very well.'	the moved uppeasily, as though some painful
	He acted on this decision at once. He	slow and painful process to recover her, and when st last Belle did open her $\epsilon y \epsilon s$,	though, of course, I know I am too old for	I it am more placed to how it 'she slid.	Then a strange restlessness came over	she moved uneasily, as though some painful and disturbing thought had crossed her
and the second second	took care when there to wrap himself in a	and when at last Belle did open her eyes, Stanmore turned away his head greatly	her, yet if I thought she would have me I	But you must know it. Many must know it. Many must have told you.'		
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	beens fur lined onet to pretact / imgelt	moved Hailt indeed that ha had faved	would-throw all other considerations, of	know it. Many must have told you.' A change passed over the 'lace like a flower,' as Stanmore said these words. A	she asked herself. 'It's as well to have it	But when she saw Bella she did her best Balla was going to
	against the weather. It was useless to at-	her life, and that but for him the poor girl	Stinmore irowned.	flower,' as Stanmore said these words. A	over-yes, I will go.	make a good match : she was off her hands :
		would now have been lying dead beneath	'I suppose you'll have to face a stormy	painful memory darted through her mind.	later aby enter the breaktast room, having	she would no longer have any. expenses
			scene or two?' went on Lady Stanmore.	Dut in ano ner momente and and a second	learn 3d from a servant that Stanmore was	connected with her.
	obliged to call a servant to shut it after	She went up at once to Stanmora, and put	Well, take my advice again; If Belle accepts you face the scenes after your		there. He was standing at the window	(To be continued.
	him. He could scarcely at first see for the	her hand upon his arm.	Bccebrs you mee the scenes after your			