servant whis ham, who look.

as everything My dear, Mr. oin us as soon

; and Mrs. inquiring, am ?"

'airfax, who d nephew of er husband, his father e, and had ome very ion about . Every ing about , and the e dining-

rfax was vard and ham, as ut those d upon

mments nkany voured y ask-

g if she took any interest in the tobacco estion? to which Mrs. Graham replied ith a sweet smile, "Yes, very," and con-

nued to gaze at the new visitor.

He was remarkably handsome—that as the first thing apparent; he was rearkably well dressed—that was the next servation made; he had all the ease, race, self-possession of a man of high tation—that was the closing remark: and Irs. Graham determined that he should e one of her set.

The introduction to his wife and daugher over, Mr. Craham asked if Mr. Fairax had dined. He replied that he had, t a cottage hard by, whence he had taken helter from the rain; and seated opposite o Margaret Graham, he gave an account of his adventures of the evening, lightly, gayly, but mingling touches of kindly feeling and good sense, and merry comments on his own wisdom in putting himself under the guidance of an idiot, in a manner which amused and pleased both father and daughter, while Mrs. Graham declared it was delightful, and the whole party seemed to feel that a new spring of life and pleasure had burst forth in the midst of them, to stir the waters that had been inclined to stagnate. The dessert