

enough to frighten a horse. I say, Olga, doesn't your heart begin to sink at the thought of what you've been and gone and done? With your fortune, you might have been my lady by this time, with a nice extravagant husband on the turf, and the *entrée* into the most fashionable society of the day. And you've gone and chosen a whipping-post of a parson, with a patriarchal family of brothers and sisters, and only one of them. any good," and Frank favoured Olga with one of the looks which always convulsed her, and she sank into a chair breathless with kissing and laughing.

"Frankie, you are delightful as usual; but do let me have a look at everybody: and, oh, I have such a lot to say, I don't know where to begin. Dax, you *do* look better. I am so glad, Nancy; I don't think you will have much trouble with your invalid on the voyage. Tea? Oh, to be sure; I am as thirsty as a fish, and Oswald never thinks of indulging me with little extras on a journey. It must be nearly dinner time though. My news must keep till after dinner; but oh, Damaris, we did just run down to look at our new home—I made my old man take me—and I am just aching to be there for good, setting things going for the people. And the house is to be ready very soon now. I will tell you everything when I get a chance."