

around sharply, and noticing him—for it was her partner for the number that had just commenced—smiled. Rising, she turned to Vernon. “I will see you later,” she whispered. Vernon bowed and rose to seek Miss Vaughn, his partner for the dance. He found her sitting with her father near some palms in a recess. Seeing him coming, she rose, and with a bright smile on her face, they joined the merry throng of dancers. Mr. Vaughn was pleased to see how kindly she was treating Vernon. He now had great hopes that he would be able to arrange a matrimonial alliance that would in every way meet his own views, and be a comfortable settlement for his daughter.