

Monsieur" to the Frenchman, he resumed the street, and wended his way through the strange crowd that made up the inhabitants of the place.

He had learned, with pleasure, that during Mr. Vanners' stay in Oil City he had been very successful in petroleum speculations, and at the time of his departure was considered a wealthy man.

Having navigated his way through many streets, wherein existed the most revolting perfume of raw petroleum, he succeeded in regaining the depot, where he found a train just on the point of starting in the direction he wished—northward. His present intention was to visit Niagara Falls, the Canadian Lakes, river St. Lawrence, thence eastward to Kelsey Hall.

He arrived duly at the Great Cataract and engaged a room in one of the commodious hotels there, determining to remain a few days. He viewed the great falls at all times of the day, and thus was enabled to judge of them in all phases of their picturesque grandeur.

Having spent a few days in this vicinity, he again resumed a seat in the railway train, and proceeded northward along the grand shore of Niagara to Lewiston. He was enabled from the car window to view the wild precipitous banks and mad torrents of the river below. Reaching Lewiston he almost immediately afterward stepped aboard the steamer "City of Toronto," and after a few hours sail on lake Ontario reached Toronto. Here he remained a few days, which were spent in viewing many of the public buildings of which this Canadian city can boast. His next journey was by steamer to Montreal, passing through the beautiful lake of the "Thousand Islands" and also the Lachine rapids.

At Montreal he took a train to Portland, from whence he soon reached Kelsey Hall, after enjoying a circuitous trip possessing for him much interest, and never-to-be remembered curiosity, and pleasure. He arrived at the Hall about the fifteenth of May.

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One beautiful moonlight evening a knock was heard at the door of Kelsey

Hall. Night had long since thrown her dewy and sombre mantle over the scene, and such an unusual intrusion was wholly unexpected by the sequestered household.

The door was speedily opened, and a stalwart young man, robust and elegant looking, was ushered into the presence of Mr. Vanners. He arose to greet the stranger, but a familiar smile betrayed Franklin, and he saw none other than Mr. Lenwood, his former guest, before him. Lenwood received a hearty welcome from his friends at the hall. Mr. Charles Vanners, lately returned from Pennsylvania, was overjoyed at Franklin's return, and Emma, with her unpretending grace arose and went forward to meet him.

The old family sitting-room was a happy spot that evening, and Mr. Lenwood was pressed with innumerable questions as to his steady and brilliant success, and was much lauded by Mr. Vanners for his wisdom in early retiring from business. Mr. Charles Vanners' acquisition of wealth was now verified by his own words, and Franklin learned that he intended returning to England in a few months. He gave a brief history of his visit to Oil City, and his travels ere he reached the Hall. Lenwood much admired the policy of the brothers George and Charles Vanners. He discovered as soon as they became possessors of enough wealth to allow them to comfortably retire, they, at once, resigned all active business, and enjoyed the fruits of their toil.

George Vanners, had, as we have already noticed received a severe blow in the death of his beloved wife, the effects of which, threatened to follow him to the grave. His life, since his residence at Kelsey Hall, had been a scene of great monotony until his brother's arrival, whose occasional visits revived him and afforded him much relief.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

YOUTH is the golden period of life and every well spent moment will be like good seed planted in an auspicious season.