

tall, handsome man. Bertie came forward with his usual eagerness.

Olivia," he said, his eyes dwelling on Bertie. "He looks like it, while Iher with the light that always shone Oh! the mere thought of facing a room in them. "And I told Miss Amelia full of people sends cold shivers

"Delighted, I'm sure!" she simper- kind of face, and I am sure he will ed in the conciliatory voice which old not refuse to help us in our effort to ladies use to dogs and dangerous amuse our humbler neighbors." characters. "Quite a-a-pleasant surprise."

mustache.

"I'm sure we are all very much in-

ship-

not?"

aunt."



metimes formed by a godet inser the winds!" he added, with a kind of tion at the sides. Faradeane."

10

All