

and, after a bit, put another one again it, won't you?"

"Do you think it's *right*?" she cried, in a positive agony of doubt.

"Right, of course, it's right," Terry returned promptly. "Why, see here—here I am, head-groom to Capt'n Ferrers, his right-hand among his 'orses—with a set o' rooms over here," pointing to the ceiling—"and all snug and comfortable. And the Capt'n always at me—'Why don't you get married, Terry? Why, don't you follow my example and settle down?' and so on. Well, as I've said to the Capt'n, times out of count—'If only I could meet with the right woman, I'd settle down fast enough.' But even that's not every thing there is to be thought of! I not only want to find the right woman but I'd like to find one as 'll please the Capt'n and the mistress, d' you see? And," in triumphant conclusion — "where'll I meet with a woman who'll do that as well as you will? Tell me that!

But Lassie did not tell him that for she could not truthfully! So she gave up the battle against herself and let him draw her into his strong true arms and laid her head down upon his faithful heart like a bird which had fluttered to rest on a storm-tossed ship that had suddenly got into port!

Some men might have been very angry that just then there was a sound of young feet scampering down the yard, but Terry