

signs of an overbearing and selfish disposition, so when Philip, the father of Daisy was born, he was looked upon as little better than an intruder, and was treated as such. He was sent from home to be nursed through his infancy by the robust wife of one of the tenant farmers. He grew not only strong and healthy but sweet-tempered and intelligent, and bid fair to outshine his idolized brother. When old enough for a nursery governess, he returned home, but as the nursery and governess' apartments were situated in a distant wing of the Hall, he would not see much of his parents for several days together.

The lonely little child soon found a true friend in his governess, a lady of refined taste and practical knowledge, who had become reduced in circumstances and was grateful for the home offered her. She faithfully fulfilled her duties and was much attached to her young charge; and, having but one relation, at a distance, she was glad of some object on which to bestow the affections of her nature, so she was at once teacher, counsellor, and mother to the bright, interesting little fellow, who warmly reciprocated the love bestowed.

Mrs. Courtney had settled down into a quiet, home-loving, matron, seldom visiting, but preferring to entertain some of her many friends at her own home, and there was no lack of those who were always willing to accept an invitation to spend a few days or weeks amid the luxury and beauty of Courtney Hall. The