

"Of you ? Yes, into perfect trust and confidence."

Then he had quitted his station at the mantle and had just bent his six feet of stalwart manhood to touch with his own the red lips so temptingly offered, when the door opened and there was a hurried scramble of a flushed specimen of masculinity and a deeply blushing maiden to regain an attitude of decorum, as Major Douglas Meredith strode unceremoniously into the room. He had just returned from Fort Erie and brought the intelligence that the raid was ended and the Canadian soldiers entrained for home.

Then they had hastened to acquaint him with the good tidings from the sick room and the restrictions imposed by Dr. Norton, and he had come forward without a trace of backwardness and had taken Marie in his arms with all the playful familiarity of a brother and had held out his hand to Grattan with prompt gratitude, exclaiming :

"No one but you could have done it, and I'm glad and proud to call you brother, if you are a Fenian !"

Then, releasing Marie and glancing somewhat anxiously about the room, as in search for someone, he had asked, while his own color deepened :

"Where's Miss Grattan ?"

"I saw her going toward the grape arbor only a little while ago. I think you'll find her there," returned Marie, and when he had uncere-