

"But your aunt will be with them. I don't know what she'll say to this kind of camping-out life."

"Oh, she'll be contented; just try her any way, there's a dear mother."

So in two weeks time the merry voices of the three girls were making the 'mansion' gay with fun and laughter.

Miss Tring, the very dear friend of Agatha, was a tall, fair, happy girl of healthy proportions, and pleasant temper.

"What a wife she'll make a fellow," said Andy to himself when he saw her, "and I'm going to take a hand at winning, if I can."

Agatha was a fair, bright fairy with large blue eyes, and yellowish, curly hair.

The cousin was very dark, with flashing black eyes, plenty of coal black hair, and a rosy complexion. She was the beauty of the three.

But Andy and she were always at loggerheads, and started their skirmishes as soon as they came in sight of each other, which made the restfulness of Saide Tring's companionship all the more agreeable to the young man, and as Saide thought him the perfection of all masculine graces, they were soon on the road to a true love which would run with perfect smoothness.

A month after the girls' arrival, Andy took the blushing Saide to his mother, saying she had made him the happiest man in the world, and his mother kissed her, well content with such a daughter-in-law.

Mrs. Le Brun was sitting alone after a dinner which Mr. Van Burgh had not joined. The rest were away singly, or in couples, enjoying the cool evening air, when the door opened, and in walked Mr. Berrick, looking excited and joyful.