

in Canada, have I joined in a dance with the villagers.'

'Let us now join them, dear sister,' said Angelica.

Lord Grenville looked at his lady, 'Have you my Louisa, such a desire? Our villagers will be entranced. They are not accustomed to such condescension.' Lady Grenville gave her hand to her Lord, and smiled assent; the Marquis led her to the head of the set. The villagers appeared astonished. Monsieur de Montreuil seized the hand of Angelica, and led her next the Marchioness. All the young people followed their example, and of themselves formed a set. The villagers then respectfully retired to a little distance. Lady Durham seemed surprised. 'It is our Canadian fashion, said Madame de St. Louis, smiling. How happy I now feel! I am in imagination, transported home.'

'But will not this be productive of too much familiarity?' inquired the Countess.

'Quite the contrary, said Madame de St. Louis. Our rank will command respect, and our condescension procure attachment. It is at least so in Canada.'

The following evening a magnificent entertainment was given to the neighbouring gentry. It was more sumptuous, but less pleasing to the tastes of several of the company, than that of the preceding evening.

The frequent visitors soon became very fatiguing to our bride. To avoid them, the Marquis and Marchioness of Grenville resolved to retire for a few weeks to Grenville Park. Lord