

THE LENNOXVILLE MAGAZINE.

A LORD OF THE CREATION.

PART II.

CHAPTER VI.

"Caroline, I am obliged to go to London immediately. A—a friend of mine is in a strait, from which I must try and relieve him as best I can."

"To go to London? O, Vaughan!" was her first cry; but, seeing his look, her feeling changed. "Is it anything very wrong! Tell me—O, do tell me, if there is anything wrong with you."

"With me? O dear, no! It is only an affair of money; but unluckily I am short of cash, and I shan't know where to find even the hundred pounds, all that is needed."

"Ask my uncle."

"On no account; don't think of such a thing. He would suppose it some extravagance of—of mine."

"Of course you would tell him what it was for."

"But he is not obliged to believe what he is told," said Vaughan, musing aloud.

Caroline looked at him in innocent astonishment.

"I'll tell you, Carry; *you* might help me—you might do me the greatest service."

"How? Tell me."

"*You* might lend me the money; you have as much in what you call your 'fund.' You told me so the other day."

"I will go and ask my uncle for it this minute." Caroline rose, blithely.

"How glad I am —"

"Stop, Carry. If my uncle keeps it, if you have to ask him, it is as bad; it is out of the question."

"Dear Vaughan, why should it be impossible to ask him such a simple thing?"

"It is impossible; I will not do it. I will brave every difficulty, suffer