

'I think Jack is right, my Lady Bountiful,' observed Carus, with his kind smile; and then some one said that Pen and Mr. Hamill were cycling up the drive.

'Oh, Heather, do tell them about Many Bushes!' exclaimed Chriss excitedly, and Jack was at once sent after them. He found Hyde just throwing open the drawing-room door, and carried them off to the library in triumph.

The feelings of the young couple may be imagined when they learnt Carus's generous intention. Here was an end of all difficulty. The home where Pen had live so happily for fifteen months was to be hers and Walter's. No wonder that tears of gratitude dimmed her soft blue eyes. Her first coherent speech was thoroughly Pen-like.

'Do you hear that?' Christian was saying to her. 'Carus has just told Mr. Hamill that he only means to take his books away, and that he shall leave the study furniture for his use; but surely you will have the largest room for your drawing-room.'

'Oh no, Chriss,' and Pen dried her eyes; 'I always meant Walter to have the best room for his study, and I do so love our little sitting-room'; and this settled the matter.

The afternoon before the wedding, Jack drove Christian over to Chesterton. It had been a busy day, and Carus, who found Heather looking rather pale and tired, had carried her off for a quiet stroll in the Bowling Green.

It was a lovely October afternoon, and in the soft autumnal light the old house looked strangely peaceful. Jack gave his pony to the gardener, and they went into the quaint old hall; as they did so, Christian put out