

Furniss had said a word to her brother on the subject, and he had made no objections; only (just like a man) had declared that he was in no hurry to hand his girl

with the lights, Hope was ready for bed and quiet

Her room looked towards the dawn. She was waked early by the sunshine, for she



MR. FURNISS'S HOUSE.

over to any one, though he liked the young man well enough.

So Miss Furniss purred on till Flora came back, and when the bright face reappeared

had drawn up the blinds overnight; but pretty Flora was about, singing in the garden, so she rose and dressed herself.

A knock at the door was followed by the