

ing near the lonely woman upon whom his eyes rest for an instant as they rove restlessly up and down the side of the vessel.

"Miss Elliott that was!" he exclaims, as he smilingly advances towards her, with outstretched hand.

"This is an unexpected pleasure. Are you traveling alone, or does your husband accompany you?"

"I am still unmarried," she answered, quietly; so quietly that she marvelled at her own calm manner, when her heart was beating so wildly at this accidental meeting with her old lover.

"Indeed!" was his surprised exclamation, "I thought you married Clifford!"

It now occurred to him he had never heard of her marriage, but he had been thinking of her as the wife of Vernon all these years.

"You have been incorrectly informed. Mr. Clifford left Halifax for the country a few days after your own departure, and I have never met him since. I have heard, indirectly, that he married soon after settling somewhere in the vicinity of Annapolis, but I cannot vouch for the truth of the statement."

The slight tremor in the girl's voice tells him it is for his own sake Vernon has been rejected, for he feels instinctively her rejection of his old friend caused his sudden departure from Halifax, and his