

grew to hate me," Miss Champion said, guests at Endon Vale, and invited Lady gently.

cried, warmly. "To hate you because daughter were going to visit in the north. you wounded my love, would you have been but to be guilty of a pitiful egotism. seeing her dear child once more. I have never ceased to care for you as if "It seems years that you have been you were a dear sister, but I could never away !" she exclaimed, kissing her fondly

ingly, turning her blue eyes (not cold You must have so much to tell me from now) upon him.

ly.

to dread. The esclandre of breaking off again, complained bitterly of her frequent her engagement with Mr. Maxwell within and prolonged absence; but after a time five days of their proposed marriage he grew more tolerant, and seemed to seemed as nothing to her compared with find some consolation in the company of the greater horror of fulfilling it. She Lady Ada Fordyce. He was still very had strung herself up to this great ven- much in love with Winifred, but he began ture, the greatest trial to the pride or now to reflect sagely that it was folly for modesty of a woman, offering herself to him to be pinning and sighing after her

and always be your nearest friend. If I solved on speaking to his aunt. come, Flora ?"

mechanically, " I will remember." Mrs. Champion had decided that the as possible in a country place. There could be no pretence of its being a love-

away. Hurst Manor was full of guests.

Valanton, and several of Mrs. Champion's there is ?" near relations and connexions.

ing after the departure of the bride and to see your wife, Harold." bridegroom.

