

THE MOTHER'S WARNING.

So you're going on your journey? Well, dear, I wish you joy...

It may be we may never meet again... I wish you joy...

LADY CANNISH;

A STORY OF THREE RAINY DAYS.

"You shall hear the tale of my troubles some day," she faltered...

He had forgotten me, I had ceased my pining to and fro...

"No, I—I don't think I have forgotten," he said, with a hesitation...

"I can't help it," she said, with a faint smile...

"I wish you had been dinner instead of tea," sighed mamma.

"It does not matter at all," cried Adeline, with a little laugh...

"How so?" I suddenly asked, turning quickly on Adeline...

"Another speech like that, mamma spoke, and you must earn bread as governess."

"I wish I had been dinner instead of tea," sighed mamma.

"I wish you had been dinner instead of tea," sighed mamma.

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of cheer. They were too absorbed to notice me as I took my usual place...

"How like this is to the old times," he said. "We used to sit here and play at chess..."

"Did he count time by his years? My face flushed with pleasure, and I was about to reply..."

"I looked up wretchedly in his kind, handsome face, but I could not speak."

"Your sister has told me all her troubles," he went on. "Perhaps you have troubles too."

"I do not tell you," I answered, sharply, feeling that he was tormenting me...

"I put out all the lights and returned upstairs. Adeline had retired, and mamma was raking the fire..."

"I thought you were going to be married," he said, with a smile...

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"Certainly." And while I sat quite in front of the fire he sat on one side.

"I wonder if you remember the old times as well as I do?" he began.

"Do you remember saying good-by?" "Yes."

"You are not so affectionate now as you were then," he said.

"I made no reply, and he continued: 'Do you remember the question you asked me about Adeline?'"

"Now the reason for this 'quiet little chat' was coming in a dawning way."

"And do you think the reason is removed?" "Of course it is," I answered, contemptuously...

"That was the reason you imagined, and doubtless it would have been a reason all others, and to the present moment remains unchanged."

"If you like." "The reason—one of the reasons, of course—that your sister did not marry me..."

"I looked at him in silence, while the dawn of a sudden hope, conviction, something I knew not what, rendered me unable to speak or stir."

"I had seen some one else I thought would make a better wife, he went on, becoming earnest and anxious..."

"I thought she was not then a lady, and I thought she was not then a lady..."

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"I thought she was not then a lady, and I thought she was not then a lady..."

"I thought she was not then a lady, and I thought she was not then a lady..."

But it was not so bad as I feared. I went boldly into the drawing-room after he was gone, and found mamma sitting alone by the fire.

"Where is Adeline?" I exclaimed. "She has gone to bed," answered mamma...

"I cannot but say she is justified," I said, with a sigh...

"I thought she was not then a lady, and I thought she was not then a lady..."

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