Professional and Business Cards. SMITH & MONTANYE, ATTOR-NELS AT LAW, Office, Forner of Main and Pine St., opposite Dr. Porters Drug Store. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTOR-W. PATRICK, ATTORNEY AT Express Office, Towarda, Pa.

DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physician and surgeon. Office over O. A. Black's fowkery store. Towanda, May 1, 18721y c.

Wood & Sanderson. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
TOWANDA, PA.
JAS, WOOD. (may27) JND, F, SANDERSON TOYLE & MCPHERSON, ATTOR NEAS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Will give of alsoution to all matters entrusted to the DECK & STREETER.

LAW OFFICESTOWANDA, PA. W. A. PYCK. [janist71] H. STREETER DRS. JOHNSON & NEWTON.
Poster & Son's Drug Store, Tawanda, Pa.
T. R. JOHNSON, M. D. P., N. NEWTON, M. D.
Johistoff,

E. C. GRIDLEY. APIGE 1875. APTORNEY AT LAW. TOWANDA, PA. JEORGE W. BRINK, Justice of

D. L. DODSON, DENTIST,
On and giter soft, 21, may be found in the
cant new rooms on 2nd flour of Dr. Pratt's new
too on State street. Business solid fied.
Sopt. 35-10.

B.-KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over M. F. Resembled's, Towards, Pa. For the poorted on Gold, Styer, Rubber, and Al-DEET & DAVIÉS.

ATTOUNESS AT LAW! MERCURS BLOCK Towasta, Pv.

H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY OF LAW, WYLLISTSO, PA. Will attend an inchess entrusted pollus care in Brightonia, on and Wyon ling Countries. Offices with Esq. (1984).

1 R. G. A. BUSH.

and the title and to new rath de. May i OVERTON & ELSBREE, ATTOR-

MADILL & CALIFF. or on m W wars Birck, first dar swith of the Pir II. I. MADILL. mass-730. ( † S. RUSSEBL'S)

INSURANCEAGENCY MOHNW. MIN. Signes y Lyle w.

THE UNDERSIGNED, ARCHI

the daily day, 1-W. W. KINGSBURY.

TOWANDA, PA LNSURANCEMGENCY. RELIABLE AND FIRE TRIED

MERCHANT'S.

THOUSAND A

OF TOWANDA.

\$125,000. SURPLUS FUND. 50,000. GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

PASSAGE TICKETS

the constant the Confrige to the bear to the concther, so I clearest, I thought it only you to save you from making an ass of yourself and I'm very sorry I bearing the same to think of it. George, where does she live? With whom? Did she tell of poor, eager, hungry women, all think of it. George, where does she live? With whom? Did she tell on the right hand.

The same in the next room I think, fancy Constance Jerrold in such a capricious turn of mind. On the leaving it ashy white; only the every one charitable to do so."

The doubtedly, But, though it would be hardly fair to request Lady would be hardly fair to request Lady was made; but I thought it was soriously apprehensive of think of it. George, where does she live? With whom? Did she tell five? With whom? Di

## The

## Aradiord

Reputer.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. S. W. ALVORD, Publisher.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1875. VOLUME XXXV.

Selected Poetry. THE FOLLOWER. BY E. H. STODDARD.

We have a youngster in the house. A little man of ten. Who dearest to his mother is Of all God's little men. In-doors and out he clings to her: He follows up and down: He steals his slender hand in hers; He blucks her by the gown. "Why do you cling to me so, child? You track me every where: You never let me be alone." And he with serious air Answered, as closer still he drew. "My feet were made to follow you." Two years before the boy was born Another child, of seven.

Whom Heaven lent to us a while, Went back again to Heaven. He came to fill his brother's place And bless our falling years: The good God sent him down in love To dry our useless fears, Isthink so, mother, for I hear, In what the child has said A meeting that he knows not of.

A message from the dead. He answered wiser than he knew . My feet were made to follow you." Come here, my child, and sit with me Your head upon my breast: You are the last of all my sons And you must be the best. How much I love you, you may gues-Wher, grown a man'like me You sit as I am sitting now.

Your child upon your knee. Think of me then, and what I said (And practiced when I could), "The concling to be wise and great, 'Tis better to be good. Oh, say to all things good and true, : My feet were made to follow you! come here, my wife, and sit by me. And place your hand in mine

And yourse my child); while I have yo Tis wicked to repine. We've had our share of sorrows, love We've had our graves to fill: But, thank the good God overhead. We have each other still! We've nothing in the world besides. For we are only three: Mother and child, say wife and child. I know-indeed, I always knew. My feet were made to follow you?

Selected Story.

Wanted--A Governess.

"Got the idea all right, Lyle. What I want is the girl herself. That TALE & PATTON. Agents for more idea of the subject than a cow. I do hate your professional models."

"You'll never get on as an artist of the subject than a cow. I'm with the professional models."

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"You'll never get on as an artist of the subject than a cow. I'm with the professional models."

"You be quiet! I'm not an artist and I don't pretend to be; but I am painting a picture, and I don't want the principal figure in it to be a He was sitting in front of the pictangled in his curly erop of chestnut face and big beard. Why, you might another." hair, and a petulant, dissatisfied look have a dozen children! Come, now,

was upon his fair, boyish face, with Lyle; say you'll do it. his straight Greek outline and honest looking than his friend, got slowly of that sort. They are sure to harm chair in which he sat smoking, and into a confounded scrape. look at it," came across the room and less I've you to back me up. Look had been ordinary, in every sense of took up a position behind the other, here, Lyle, Seriously, I want you the picture in question. It was still I must ask Maxwell or Corser; and, out of the rough,-vet at the first I'd rather it was you." glance Lyle Daryl saw there was something above and beyond medi- George? It's a very silly one." ocrity in the composition. Before ing fire, beside which was seated a toy, and Lyle Daryl gave in with a trops as fresh brown hyacinths, with pression; but as the proud eyes rested lady, handsome, richly-dressed and surlier growl than usual; but George a wealth of golden, glorious, Guiney- on his earnest young face, they softstern-looking, one shapely hand held had been under his wing since they eve-like hair, waving smoothly back ened. That boyish addendum, "I'm eried Daryl in his just wrath; and then ing with the silken ears of an over- haps he thought it was well to con- and coiled in a loose glittering knot honest to be misjudged. fed specimen of the King Charles tinue his protection on the present behind—a girl to drive a man mad "Thank you," she said gently,

IR. C. M. STANLEY, Sukuron up imperative-fashion, the other toys were both boys at Rugby, and per- from the pearly, transparent temples, awfully sorry-I am indeed," was too he swore a bitter oath never to cast leant against the window, through which one had a glimpse of a bleak, snow-laden landscape, and looked up. half fazily, half languidly, yet with NSURANCE AGENCY. shabby bonnet, snow on the light James street." fluttering dress, snow marking the

stood, but without face or finish, the at all prepared for the incessant fire into George's with a diamond-light with me about it. whole figure marred and blotted and of knocks, single and double, which clearness and keenness of vision friend examined the sketch with crit- the advertisement appeared. The ical minuteness "and the figure is n't two young men sat aghast and con- upon you in answer to an advertise- her noble figure throwing a long, lithe you. I wouldn't trouble my head a myself." shrinking enough. It is quite impost founded at the ceaseless "rat-tat-tat" ment in the Times of yesterday. May shadow on the dusty pavement. sible to do without a model. Its which fell on their ears, and Jenkins, I ask whether you are the gentleman tally for the mistress and pupil. She's after applicant for the situation. the best of the lot as vet-just my Old and ugly, bold and timid, head altogether. lady's haughty air that I 've seen her shabby and smart, in they came, and put on a dozen times when cross- still George, from his quiet position you should have had the-pray sit questioning one of the servants. Lif- in the window, shook a dissenting down and let me explain."

the Effic Vernon sat for the girl. Nice head, and thereby obliged his friend little girl, is n't she? I'm rather to make short work of the eager, him more keenly than ever. If there expected this, and it's no use crying find her," TREET NATIONAL BANK spoons on her sister, you know; auxious women Some were too old, was a shade of apprehension in them, over spilt milk. Besides I've brought old Vernon's two or three times in ed. others too ignorant. Daryl had the week to get sittings from Effic. an objection for each, and delivered ously. "Is this one of your little ly girl."

As she is such a child, you see, pair it in a short, abrupt manner, which girls?" The question followed with "Tell Fanny, indeed! But Fanny is always but his own endurance was fast wax- reckless young artist, who had never trouble on his rugged face. "Don't be a bear, old boy," that's the best part of it." "I' understand. You amateur ar- sharply: tists are lucky fellows!" and Lyle INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS ACCORDING Daryl smiled grimly from behind his shaggy mustache. "But why not women would fill the place of my one quick glance at the door-"if you with you."

the contrainer or get your sister's governess to sit for governess." the figure in question. Lady Marmost brace. Edglight, trained, Stotland, or "I should think she had. I stum-"I should think she had. I stum- I see another." -- and found her getting a lecture. My

mation about the course of studies. not take you three minutes to hit off won't—that's that." figure and-expression."

"I do n't know how to help you to one, if a hired model won't do. A pause ensued, while George Cha-

worth ran his fingers through his hair | slightly. again, and Daryle sucked away at his "I'm sorry you see it in that light," I'll follow you!" eigar, blowing great clouds of smoke he said, easily. "The advertisement through the tangled brown gold of is only for a day, and I won't renew his bushy beard. Presently the for- it; but one must see those that come mer sprang from his seat, and dealt this afternoon. I had no idea that pipe round the room in excess of out for governess' situations.

"Don't be a fool, George. What's the idea now?" asked Lyle, gruffly, "Advertise, my dear boy! What lolts we were not to think of it before! Disconsolate widower-four small children—apply to X. Y. Z.,

into a regular mess, George." "Not a bit of it. I'll drop a hint othelandlady and to my man—a most applicants come."

added *sotto-vocë*. "No, she won't, old boy; for I shall ay, • Here, Jenkins, take Miss Jessie, or Fannie, or Polly—whatever she is

settled." family, and not see at the first glance | 'em up." that it was a hoax? Don't tell me. Just look-in the glass."

Chasworth strolled to the chimney and "Thanks—I'd rather be excused." one thinks of it, could n't anyhow."

"Why not?" "I would rather not,"

"Can't you give up the idea.

undertake the charge of his two little was worn and soiled, it had been unumes; while a little boy, plump, gold- to exceed five-and-twenty. Must be gers. The little black velvet bonnet, amateur artist, I may explain—but and entirely within a fort-night of up in open-mouthed inquisitiveness ther is less anxious to secure a eighteen penny, twice-cleaned gloves von forgive me." at the common center of attraction- school-mistress than the companion- could look no other than perfect on blurred, unfinished figure standing ship of a young and amiable person the small, well-shaped hands. nervously clasped together, a thin daughters. Salary no object, if ap- do me the honor to sit down," were the harm."

shawl pinned tightly across the proved. Highest references indis- first words George could say, and he . She was going, but George in hi shrunken shoulders, snow on the pensable. Apply to A. B., 14 St. did not get those out till he had compunction delayed her. "Couldn't get the expression, you people which began to invade No. 14 boots, and a clear patrician voice and then she went away, looking like very girl! Well, Lyle, I grant she is tioned it; but had they done other-loved you for your money, that you ee." said George Chaworth, as his from early morning on the day when said-

and its been been very jolly going to some too young, some too experienc- George was soo blined to see it.

"Then I'm afraid the place must will-"

sight as that last woman's weary, a little nervously, and holding out begun to suspect something, and the richest men in Berkshire." 'Wy, Daryl," said the other, a lit-little girl seemed like a protection.

I want a pretty, lady-like, half-fright-that I should torture the meanest ed, his handsome face as red as a word of it. And Constance a gov-to compromise his false "ladye" by the crimuon rushing up into her face scandal in his son's family to induce among them to gratify an idle whim poppy with excitement. "The love-erness! Great Heaven, that she inquiring for her at the door. He again; "only I hever see visitors him to lend money to support the You must do it for yourself, George,' and he rose, pushing his chair aside. give my life for a sketch of her! going on, hating the very thought of seat on the nearest bench, and set ... Mrs. Wyndhain is aware that I you how I felt. As soon as I recov-Young Chaworth's face flushed

I have said, you must finish it George | senses. -I 'm off.'

be seen playing in the room when the and you must put her through her glance. She'll betray you as sure as a If not, I'll desire Jenkins to tell the quick grasping tones, or is this your gun; children always do, and grown-rest that the situation is filled up, child? up people as well." This latter was and the white-faced woman shall have a five-pound note to-morrow morn-

ing. called—down to her nurse.' So that's give me that black scarf to obliterate but he put himself in her way. my blue tie-I'm in mourning for my "And you think any female with aunt, you know. Do I look all right grain of common sense would take now? What, you're off, old fellow? do I find you, of all others, here?" you for a respectable father of a All right. More, Jenkins? Show

Jenkins obeyed, ushering in a hardfaced female on the shady side of "H.'m-m-m. Do I look so very fifty; and Lyle Daryl, in the adjoin- plied for it. I never guessed it was on her in return, and then, one fine unpater-familias like?" and young ing room could not help laughing to a a deception—least of all, that you morning, he walked into the Army Daryl, and, handing James the piece himself as he listened to Chaworth's |-Major Daryl, please allow me to and Navy Club, and there found a of paste-board therewith inscribed. idiot of a woman yesterday had no contemplated—not quite unadmiring-glibly courteous dismissal of the fair pass; I ought never to have come; letter in his darling's hand-writing, ly-Lyle cooly replaced his purse in his grasp on her shoulder tightened with gageinent. Here some in his darling's hand-writing, ly-Lyle cooly replaced his purse in his darling's hand-writing, ly-Lyle cooly replaced his purse in his darling's hand-writing. "Oh. answered the advertisement! detaining me here."

able; but, you see, my ... "Bessie, minute? Tell me?" "Ain't I going to paint? I can't dear, ring the bell for Jenkins. Good "Certainly not," she said, not lookhis chair, with his arms crossed be- besides, and you're the very fellow cried, as the door closed; "and she "I have no business to be here at all, covered that they were "not suited" The door opened again, and this let me go."

time Lyle heard no voice, only the

was the re- rustle of a woman's dress, and a very eyes of Saxon blue. Lyle Daryl, ply. "I'm too old and too grim, as considerable stir from George's rising pass him. Then, for the first time, lish, Lyle Daryl was jilted. bigger, older, plainer, and far sterner. You say, to care about practical jokes and placing chairs. The fact was, George Chaworth, good fellow that that young gentleman had been taken he was, came forward and said with soul and indignant, Daryl would have sall." up from the depths of his fireside some one, and most likely to get one aback for the first time in his life, that pretty air of frank deference hurried down to Berkshire and insist-By some unfortunate chance, all previous competitors for the situation downgers: the word. Now, after a few moment's where he could get a good view of to do this thing for me. If you don't pause. Jenkins had ushered in a girl of your feeling so justly annoyed, and er would marry him, and it would more beautiful than any he had ever in a very unfinished state hardly if they saw a pretty girl ... Well, seen before in the whole course of his advertisement was mine, and mine her." "He would never forgive me," existence-so distinguished looking, only. My friend strongly disapprov- she wrote, "while, if he thinks it is too tall and slight with the supple, graceful carriage of a Grecian nymph. fully sorry—I am indeed." George Chaworth, laughed, and with the haughty little acquiline nose him was a room, dim with twilight, shook his head. The spoilt child of and short, curled upper lip of an Em- face touching him strangely; it bore your pride and my feelings by stayelegantly furnished, and lit by a blaz- society was not going to give up his press: with eyes large, blue, and lus- such a pale, goaded, overstrung ex- ing away."

er, about to leave for India, is anx- by mourning-but, though the dark courtesy. silver dress with its crape trimmings

choked very much, and flushed up to was to follow, or the living stream of which made the poor boy shiver in his

"I have taken the liberty of calling

"I\_I\_that is\_I am really sorry

would wait one moment. My uncle

bled into the secool-room one day.

"I when you promised—"

"No, I'm "—George gave a gulp—
and found her getting a lecture. My lady did n't leave off on my entrance, either, so I cleared. I thought it only you to save you from making an ass

"I who attributed the idea, but I gave it to git down. I'll just go and fetch him clarity that goldess is of a cleared. I thought it only you to save you from making an ass

"No, I'm "—George gave a gulp—
had only that to be sorry for; but his prayers.

"Short with me," he echoed, "if she while for her heartless indifference to eyes met his, he saw by the ruddy had only that to be sorry for; but had only that to be sorry for; but that doesn't matter now. Fancy—
cither, so I cleared. I thought it only you to save you from making an ass

"No, I'm "—George gave a gulp—
had only that to be sorry for; but had only that to be sorry for; but had only that doesn't matter now. Fancy—
cither, so I cleared. I thought it only you to save you from making an ass

"You know how rich every one"

friend contemptuously. "Raving was the decided answer. or soon will be if you don't go in." Chaworth got out the whole story. his friend a hearty slap on the back, there would be so many; one would And then Georgethrew open the door,

more beautiful than ever. Without "Constance, how is this?" he asked.

almost in astone of agony. "How "In answer to an advertisement," she answered, trying hard to be cool.

brought me here. Let me go-pray between them would not be for the pleasantaside, and bowing silently, let her fore it was too late." In plain Eng-

which won the hearts of Belgravian ed on a verbal explanation from his Will you allow me to a pologize, very ped to beg him to take uo such step. sincerely, for having been the cause It would be of no avail, for she nev to assure you, on my honor, that the only draw down her father's wrath on

ed of it from first to last. I'm aw- broken off by mutual consent, he can

tribe, reposing on her knee. A fall, occasion. Accordingly, in the more beauty of her regal graceful girl of fifteen or thereabouts row's Times appeared the following young presence, the indefinable, sub- only "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "Indeed! You dont't say so. She graceful girl of fifteen or thereabouts row's Times appeared the following young presence, the indefinable, sub- only "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "Indeed! You dont't say so. She graceful girl of fifteen or thereabouts row's Times appeared the following young presence, the indefinable, sub- only "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "Indeed! You dont't say so. She graceful girl of fifteen or thereabouts row's Times appeared the following young presence, the indefinable, sub- only "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "Indeed! You dont't say so. She graceful girl of fifteen or thereabouts row's Times appeared the following young presence, the indefinable, sub- only "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "Indeed! You dont't say so. She graceful girl of fifteen or thereabouts row's Times appeared the following young presence, the indefinable, sub- only "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "Indeed! You dont't say so. She graceful girl of fifteen or thereabouts row's Times appeared the following young presence, the indefinable, sub- only "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and all! Six "It does not matter; heartless deceivers, one and a tle fascination of her look and voice. poor girl, and she broke off suddenly, a regiment bound for Canada, and

"Wanted, a Governess.—A widow- She was dressed in mourning—shab- George offered her his arm with eager left England. "Let me see you to the door," begged, penitently, "It was only to and therefore learnt with surprise

faintly as he opened the door for her. just within the doorway, the hands who will be a sisterly friend to his "Won't you take a chair? Pray "I don't suppose you did mean any than tix months afterward.

George had composed and read the roots of his curly Antinous locks, he remarked, hurriedly, "He is the daughter was no end of a beautycarpet from the poor, tired feet—a this effusion between peals of laugh- A stately inclination of the small best friend I have in the world, isn't she, by George—was immensely ter, to his friend, wondering the head, set so royally on its shapely. Won't you give me one word for him? admired, and had received two good into strong relief, by the full yellow while whether any one would answer sloping shoulders, thanked him and He had nothing in the world to do offers after her father's smash, but glare of the firelight in which it it, but neither he nor Lyle Daryl was then the beautiful eyes looked straight | with this, and very nearly quarrelled | had refused them both, was supposed

> "Tell him, please, I am very sorry When George went up stairs again

Margaret's bouldoir, you know, and with solemn mien and irreproacha- who wishes to engage a governess?" he found Lyle Daryl sitting at the recollection of the sweet faint smile Margaret and her boy come in capi- ble gravity, ushered in applicant A governess! That glorious crea- table, with his head bowed on his which had eradiated that pale, beauture a governess! George lost his crossed arms; and the young fellow's tiful face at parting, "but then I'm "Come, old fellow," he said, with somewhat awkward cheerfulness, "do shortly. "You don't understand own and let me explain."

not be down about it. I'm awfully anything about it. Constance JerThe beautiful eyes were looking at sad with myself; but no one ever rold a Governess! George I must

> "No, thank you," she said courte- very nice one, too, from such a love-"Tell it," cried Lyle, roughly, sit-

"What the man they call Jew Jer-

liest creature—a perfect queen! I'd should have come to that! And I crossed over to the gardens, took his now, and Mrs. Wyndham — " Make haste, or she'll have it all out her! How little I guessed!" and himself to watch the house with the am here, Constance. Indeed, it was ed from the first shock, I hurried of that little imp! Do hurry, and again the big man's head went down dogged steadfastness characteristic of she who sent me to you." Either the away, and nearly cried my eyes out 'Il follow you!"

on his folded arms, to his young the man. One hour passed and no grave steadiness of his voice or the in my own room. It hurt me so friend's intense surprise and dismay. Constance; two, and she made no mere touch of his hand had-quite cruelly to hear my dear father calcu-Little by little, and with much cross- sign of reappearance. Lyle Daryl subdued her; timid enough now; lating on my marriage in so mercen-

Three years ago Lyle Daryl, cap- rang the bell. exclaiming. "Eureka! I have it. Oh, think half the women in England, and threw back himself with open tain in the Gernandier Guards, and be joyful," and fairly danced a horn- and all the ugly ones, were looking mouth and eyes, for in that moment only son and heir of one of the she?" he demanded of the powdered "It was very kind of her of you. bling, for I knew he was right about he had become the witness of a little proudest baronets in the United King- servant who opened the door. "Is I mean; but I never explained -- " your parents, and the knowledge "Poor things; I suppose anything tableau which made him wonder dom, had been engaged to Constance she at home!" In the sickness of "That I should seek you out? You stung me to my very soul. You see, is worse than starving. However, as whether he was indeed out of his Jerrold, only daughter of Gilbert Jer- hope deferred, he would hardly have must know me very little, Constance, love I was such a proud, spoilt girl enses.

rold, a wealthy man of the people, been surprised had the answer been if you think I could be contented that I couldn't bear to think any one and risen from one of the said people, in the negative to both questions, but with a meeting like our last. "I say, old fellow, not so fast," ble when Lyle entered. He bowed, ple's humblest mercantile grades, the man merely looked a good deal cried young Chaworth, pleadingly she looked. There was a quick cry They had loved each other after a surprised and a little supercillious she said, trying to resume her old "I'll take a spell-at it, and you can of "Constance!" "Lyle!" and then very little delay, and had declared and answered: St. James street. Bravo! Lyle, give rest, and have a weed in the next Lyle Daryl sprang forward, while the that fact to each other with equal "Miss Jerrold, my young lady's me a cheer, old boy. The inspiration room. I won't undertake to stand girl sank into her seat again and hid promptitude. Beautiful, fascinating, governess, do you mean, sir?" She harsh laugh. "Since when have you for pater, but I'll say I'm your her face in her hands. Only for a and a reputed heiress, Constance lives here certainly. Can't say if discovered that six weeks or three "You'll be sure to get yourself nephew, and Bessie," addressing the second, though; almost before Lyle could have had crowds of suitors; she's at home, though; she doesn't years ago?" Then, as he saw the pleasant ones - about my fathervallet's little niece, you're my cousin | could touch her, before he could even | but she turned a deaf ear to every | see visitors generally.' -don't forget. There, don't be a bear, Lutter another word, she had risen to solicitation, and chose for herself the There was a sort of half-sneering and the painful tenison of the little been represented—in fact, that it was Daryl!-I only want you by in case her feet, her beautiful face so white big, rugged-faced, true hearted sol-impertinence in the man's manner, month. Forgive me, Constance?" decent fellow, the latter, and got a of emergencies; and only look here, and haggard now that George hardly dier, into whose heart of hearts she which almost impelled Daryl to kick he said; "I did not come here to be the truth from me. Lyle, I couldn't little orphan niece, by the way Egad! I'll engage to see only three more, knew it again, and confronted him had stolen from the first moment he him down the steps. Decorum for rude to you, but I've suffered a good tell her, much as I longed to do so he shall bring her here, and let her If one of these answers I'll call you, with |a half-terrible, half-definant | had looked on her sweet and gracious | bidding that course, however, he rebeauty. His parents had not favored strained himself, and, very slowly and my meanness." facings while I make a sketch of her, "Is this a hoax?" she asked, in a the match at first—had indeed turned deliberately drawing out a well filled a somewhat grim face on their son's purse, he opened it leisurely and said: passion—Constance's family by no in I expect she will see me, as I am | She could not speak, the tears came

"Hang the child-no!" thundered means coming up to their require an old friend of her family. Pray," too fast now, and she turned away Lyle, and a great light rushed into ments; but the Daryls were not over- fingering the gold in his purse-who and leant her face against the cold cenary girl, hiding the truth from her her face, leaving it white indeed, but wealthy, and old Mr. Jerrold was is the owner of this house." supposed to be a little short of a . "General Wyndhain, sir. Won't "That is a trump. Here, Bessie, a word she would have left the room, millionaire; besides, every one agreed you walk in while I enquire about shoulder." that his wife, though only a poor Miss Jerrold?" said James, with a clergyman's daughter, had been a sudden and eager access of civilty. perfect lady. So Sir Thomas and "Wyndham," repeated Lyle to months Lyle basked in the sunshire Indian General here! Well, wonders cause I had offended you in any way?" of his loved one's first warm affect never cease. Is your mistress at "I wanted a place as governess, and tion, and lavished the whole tender, home?" he said, sharply. thinking it bona fide, naturally appress of his honest, deep-feeling nature "Yes, sir." and you can't wish to insult me by ing on the hall table, and opening it pocket, and strode after him with a eagerly, found-his dismissal inside. grim sareasm. happiness of either, and, being cer-Without another word he moved tain of that fact, she broke it off be-

Shocked, incredulous, stung to the

say nothing. I dare not tell him even She looked at him, her beautiful that yet, and I implore you to spare

" Does she think that I would force myself on her or any other woman rold, or one of her sex again. False, shire."

He was away for two years, an had returned only a few weeks ago, one of Mudie's yellow-ticketed vol- girls during his absence. Age not der Madame Elisi's world-famed fin- get a study for a picture—I'm an Constance's father had failed utterly you will kindly give me your permis- again; "but I know you are just the en haired, and decked out in infantile refined and gentle in manners and of plain and rusty as it was, would have I'd rather never paint another than, his leaving England, that Elms Court old friend," he added, with a sudden earth to me, and I'll never let you go poverty, unkindness—hurt me after pomp, sprawled on the rug, staring prepossessing appearance, as the fa- become an Empress, and even the to do such a thing again. Do say and the handsome house in Harley cordial frankness, very winning in again while life is in us both. "With pleasure," she said, smiling bidder, and that Mr. Jerrold's death had appeared in the papers in less "Some friends of mine live near

Elms Court," said George in conclusion, "and I heard them talking of try to induce her to reconsider her "Nou are a friend of Lyle Daryl." Jew Jerrold one day. They said his to be earning her living somehow and somewhere, but where or how they misjudged him," she said slowly, didn't know. Fancy this being the queen, the low red sunlight on her as lovely as an angel, but, if she had wise, Mrs. Wyndham, I fancy I am talk to me now about your being rolden hair, and the stately grace of treated me as scurvilly as she-did old and wise enough to choose for second time about her, Yes, I would. though," he added, with a sudden

not a hard bit of flint like you." "That's my concern," said Daryl,

"Agreed," was the laughing anyou a message from the lady, and a swer, "but the question is, how?" Yes, that was the question-"How?" and for six weeks Lyle Daryl tried and now, my dear Major, go up as stance leant her proud little head on every means to solve it without even quickly as you will. James will show his shoulders before she answered. rents could n't object. If it had been left no excuse for delay or appeals; startling abruptness, and George, the ting up with a weight of terrible a shadow of success. London is such you to the door, and remember, pleadingly: a wide place, and governesses form whether you succeed or not, the Genso numerous and so important a class. eral will never forgive you if you for it was all my fault: I know that mentary pause in the influx, he said yet, found it quite impossible to look george good humoredly. "I told her Besides, he had her dignity and his don't stay and dine with us."

Now: and I've been wretched enough the in the face and answer "Yes."

It was all my doing, from beginning own to consider, and it was some the was almost dark by this time. —Oh my darling, you will never know "Well, George, are you suited?" | "My little-a-a-well, no. I-I to end; and she bade me tell you she sime before he even waived these suf- and when Lyle opened the study door how wretched - thinking how you "Not a bit of it. None of these mean "-seeing her color change, and was awfully vexed she'd been so short ficiently to put a carefully-worded the room seemed at first sight empty. must despise me for my fickleness with you."

advertisement in the Times. Perhaps Then something moved, and coming and falsehood.

The message was somewhat altered, it was too carefully worded; it was forward he saw Constance Jerrold "Yes," he said, stoutly, "I did de-which he lectured me for my little but perhaps that did not matter; at never answered, and by the end of erouching on a low stool by the fire, spise the fickleness, but never you, remain vacant, for I'll be hanged if "Then you are not the gentleman any rate, the flerceness went out of the second month Daryl gave up the His entrance startled her to her feet Constance never you, dear: I loved who advertised?" she said quickly. Lyle's face, and it grew easier again, search in despair, cursing fortune the like a frightened deer, and, as her you too well."
"No, I'm"—George gave a gulp—
"Short with me,"he echoed, "if she while for her heartless indifference to eyes met his, he saw by the ruddy She put up her face quickly, and

"Yes — daughter of Gilbert Jer- smartly dressed boy by the hand, and holding them as he spoke, "Why lost thousands, that his wealth was or something of that sort. It would heart-sick face, and see another I her hand to the child. She had half rold-of Elms Court - one of the he noticed that when the door was should I not? When you sent me only a sham, and that he was keep opened she did not seem to ask the adrift three years ago, you were ing up only till-oh, Lyle-our marservant any question, as a visitor pleased to acknowledge that it was riage! He was afraid—darling, don't "I believe you"—and young Cha- the abashed, "how seriously you take Lyle Daryl was in the next room, rold, on Change? Why, he smashed would, but passed straight in, the no fault of mine that you so acted. be hard on him, for he loved me, and worth laughed heartily—"if she had any figure or expression to hit off.

Why, Lyle, Margaret's governess is a spise the whole lot of 'em, eh?"

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Why, Lyle, Margaret's governess is a spise the whole lot of 'em, eh?"

Why, Lyle, Margaret's governess is a spise the should be

"You'll never get on as an artist ch? Or, I'll tell you a capital idea. Really very sorry, but I fancy-I "Have I ever insulted you, that It was a brief note, somewhat inco- Wyndham was a very old still hidden, and the fed light of the feise gither virtues on my behalf." think you may be just a little over indignantly; then softening as quick-leaving no doubt whatever as to the had not yet met for years, and the bosom. "Oh, come—that's nonsense, Lyle, twenty-five, That I believee was the ly, "Constance, I never dreamt of writer's meaning. It was all over welcome accorded him was propormaximum age fixed. Oh, yes, quite meeting you again; but, since you between them, and for all reason the tionately hearty. He was not, how-reproached you then. I was too more, and it was all, every word; un agree with you-forty far more suit- are here, will you not give me one assertion was that she-the girl whose ever, a man to let friendship or hospi- proud and too miserable; but surely true, for I loved you-oh! Lyle, sweet eves had smiled on him in un-tality stand in the way of business, I have a right to an answer now. clouded love and confidence one short and, after a very brief five minutes You don't mean that it was so, do Daryl had hart my pride, and when ture at the moment, leaning back in do that and the cross-questioning morning, madam. No go, Lyle," he ing at him, and moving to the door; fortnight back - had suddenly dis-conversation, he stood up and said, you that you were playing with me with his gruffest voice and pleasant- from the first?", hind his head; his fingers were en- for a stern parient, with your grim didn't even blush. Helloa, here's and you know it, though you have to each other. She "felt that marriage est smile - Lyle's smile was very

"Mrs. Wyndham, will you think me a greater bear than ever but I'm sent me away from you?" not good at beating about the bush. so I may as well tell you right out that I didn't come here to see you at With a sudden impulse Lyle Daryl

- "The General, I suppose?" said and drew it to him, lifted the fear-Mrs. Wyndham, laughing. "I know I am of small account." "Not the General," replied Lyle, pluntly: "for I did not even know I do believe you did and I do even

I came to see Miss Jerrold." "The governess?" said Mrs. Wyndham, a considerable amount of surprise showing through her well-bred raising the flushed and lovely face

flushed somewhat as he said it. " And denial; but her glance went straight so soon afterward, and given n that is another thing I have just into the honest depths of Lyle's enough to do and suffer in other ways learned-namely, that Miss Jerrold brown eyes and found at moisture I think I should have died. Oh, the is a governess. I have known her there which no living being had ever misery I endured, waking every mornand her family for the last six years; and when I left England her father child in peticoats. With a little wail | should neversee you—never hear the was one of the richest men in Berk-ling cry of love and sorrow, she hid sound of your voice again Oh. how

plished girl; but I see so little of her. | not worthy of your love now!"

"That is just what I desire to have as he held her close to him, and now," said Daryl, composedly, "if kissed her quivering lips again and sion. I may as well tell you, dear most dear and precious being on Nothing - neither hard work, nor Canada wholly and solely because tle, though she clung to him the while. Miss Jerrold refused to be my wife." -in his lovalty to his fickle love he chose that verb in preference to a harsher—"and I am here to-day to vou before.

"Upon my word," cried Mrs. my wife, sweet one." Wyndham, laughing, "quite a little romance, and the hero the same preux she tried to lift her hot face. "What chevalier as eyer! Well, Sir Bayard, would your parents say now! And I I wish you success. I suppose your so poor, and a governess, too ? parents know of this?" "Both my father and mother were aware of my first proposal, and men-bled in his hold. do you think I

Mrs. Wyndham laughed again. Thirty years ago she had run away a little romance in her friends.

you, eh? Well, shall she come down look so frightened about it, my pet; "The latter, certainly," cried Lyle, and I mean to have it now. Remem-Mrs. Wyndham touched the bell, ber, nothing will make me let you go Where is Miss Jerrold, James? "

Miss Eva." "Send Miss Eva down to me please; kept his arm around her, that Con-

consent to your marrying me if papa

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dignity. "I was unjust to you."

aut without raising her face.

No answer, but the tears kept fall-

Did you love me then—when you

Still no answer, but a golden head

put his armaround the drooping figure,

stained face from its cold support.

"I don't care whether you are wor

Even now she tried to resist a lit-

"Oh, Lyle, you must not! You

"That I—that I—how I treated

"But, Lyle, I can't be that,"

must have a high opinion of me."

"No. no: I know how good you

"What has my mother said to you.

again, so you may as well tell me every-

thority in his manner, though he still

but say 'ves,' if it is so."

thosefold memories.

ng hot and fast

had been only a poor man." -"Don't talk like that, child. He was one of the first men of the country, and if he had been poor ----"As he was, Lyle—as he really was. I heard it first when you had gone up to town that time. I was sitting in the verandah, and my father and his lawyer came out on the lawn below. Lyle, I only heard two sen-

"Did you think I wanted anything

"No, not you, but Lyle, don't be angry-your parents did. You know they would never have given their

more than your love in return, Con-

tences; but they told me that he had questioning and persuasion, George nodded to himself, got up, gave him- and trembling all over, she stood be- ary a way; and though I had the self a shake, crossed the road and forghim, all defiance gone; and her fullest confidence in your love and voice shook as she said, trying the disinteredness, I could not hear him "Miss Jerrold lives here, doesn't while to free her hand from his grasp: throw a doubt on it without trem: At first I thought of writing to you "I must beg your pardon for that," But I couldn't betray what I had learnt by accident; and then, while I "Unjust?" repeated Lyle, with a was still in the misery of suspense Lady Daryl came to me. She told me she had heard rumors-very un tears rush into the beautiful eyes, a mere bubble; and she tried to find could I ?- and she saw I was keeping deal, my dear, and it hasn't improved something back, and her manner al tered at once. She had been very It was the old voice, the old simple kind and confidential before, but she phrase and protecting appellation. drew herself up now, and I saw that she thought me a calculating, me marble of the mantle-piece to hide lest I should lose my lover. Lylethem. Lyle laid his hand on her don't frown so-you knew how ove sensitive I was, and I may have been mistaken; but it did seem so, for she "Constance," he said, very gently, I don't want to distress you; but said something about hoping she had been misinformed—Sir Thomas would I must ask you one thing. When you Lady Daryl gave in, and for six himself. "Fancy finding my old broke off our engagement, was it be-inever pass it overstand though of "No, no," she said; very quickly, too honorable to draw back from his word now or make hie unhappy --She never finished her sentence, Lyle " Had you ceased to love me, then, or had you never loved me? It for there I lost my temper, and told ouldn't have all been make believe, her not to think of my happiness, a Constance - not at all:" and the it was not all bound up in my en honorable and generous as he liked No answer this time-only the face -I had no desire to make him exerfire rising and falling on her heaving

"Yes," she said, looking up into his pained face: " I said all that and she said that if I was so indifferent her son would be justified in reconsidering an engagement which had nothing to recommend it. I told her already determined to break it off Then she seemed frightened, and said was too hasty. She hoped I would think seriously of it, for she feared you would be much annoved and

even distressed at first. "At first, Constance! it deesn't seem likely. I know; but "Lyle don't look at me so. I serve it. I know I do; I think I was half mad. You know the rest. Pape love, in pity, don't triffe with me now was too late for him to interfere. H His arms were round her, his hand over which his own was bent, and for "Exactly." But Lyle's dark face one moment she looked up as if in nothing. If the drash hadn't cond seen before since Lyle Daryl was a ling with the same thought that II

her face on his breast, sobhing out : | terrible it was." "One word would have brough me back, Connie. "Yes,if I could have said it. Hong ed to do so again, but womanly pride died, and I had to go out into the

"My poor darling," said Lyle. drawing her closer to him. "our wretched pride seems to have left England without seeing you and as for my mother-Lyle, you will not think of that

It was all for your good, and if I had cared. "It is all very well for you to say that, but it is not so easy for me to forgive when I think—'

"Constance," cried Daryl, in a tone don't think of it any more. If of such sharp severity that she trem-Lady Daryl was a little mistaken, it was from love for you. My father erred deeply for my sake. Let both rest now and forever-the real fault poor? As if I cared for that! You was mine."

"Yours, my darling?" are. But I thought and Lady Daryl ing into tears as Daryl-took her into his arms and kissed her. "Lyle, I Constance," imperitively. "Sit down never deserved to have you speak to and tell me about it. There, don't me again: I never thought you would but I've waited so long for the truth. Darvl. " you have nothing to do but

"And now Connie." said Lyle day month suit you? My beautiful darling, it will seem a year of days " And to think that it all came out of my advertisement for a governess. some few hours after a performance of a certain mystic ceremony at Really, when I reflect on the share I had in presenting Lyle Daryl with the loveliest girl that ever lived, and then consider the abominable way in advertising idea, I wonder that his hair hasn't turned white with remorse. And my picture is unfinished still. Well, one thing I am determined on. Mrs. Lyle Daryl owes me something

for helping her to her faithful Galahad, and the reward I mean to ask in