

A Spring Day Reverie.

(Edwin Hyde Carroll.)

Perchance if we had never met, I had been spared this sad regret, This cruel's longing to forget. —Forever and Forever.

SHIRLEY ROSS:

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness.

CHAPTER XIX.

When this letter is given to you, my child, you will be about to enter upon a new, untried life: and that you may not forget your mother then I have written these lines—written them with such loving thought of you, my daughter, and with such earnest prayer for your happiness and welfare, that, even if they sadden you a little, you must not mind now.

rather which he had given to me—as his wife. "We were very merry over it; and, when the woman came back, Sir Henry spoke frequently of his wife, and I laughed and coquetted and called him my husband, and told the landlady that we had not been married long, and said many other foolish things, I dare say. Sir Henry said laughingly that I had been engaged to some one else, but that I performed him; so I had thrown the other fellow over and had married him. And the landlady laughed too, and said she did not wonder for Sir Henry was handsome enough to make any girl false. And all this time Sir Henry's groom was standing in the kitchen, at a distance from us, but where every word reached him distinctly.

had sunk to the lowest level and was worthy only of contempt. I was almost quite strong again when I saw Roland; and the sight of his pining, compassionate face, so altered and sorrowful, almost broke my heart, and I longed to die. But I was well enough to hear the news which he brought me; and he told me in his grave tender voice that I was free now—that Death had freed me. Sir Henry Proctor, on his way to Rome in pursuit of me, had been one of the victims of a terrible railway accident in the south of France.

no unusual commotion was to be heard. "After all," Shirley thought, as she least her head upon the cushions and forced a smile to her lips, "my fears are groundless. Sir Hugh never meant that—he could not be so treacherous and so base. It would be too cruel to wait till now. Even if he knows the law, he does not care. I am so absurdly nervous. A breath of fresh air will do me good."

"Why will she know I love you shall come we can manage me." "I cannot family have abroad and you return—" "Never!" "I have of and so Franz Daisy Stanley determinations met again. Mays, whom Mays intro offers his ha She was le who was elb ley's side i conscious, l "Daisy, r Mayburn's Then she as any strac That night to dinner, st in the draw hands. He on seeing he "So you indifferently reached out burn, instea "Will y Daisy?" so tenderly She open astomishme person, rep taken in M her public word publi dared to ta He put u "Forgiv I have no of you." Just the other you room and Presently ner was at out, as ha right hand Mays, an After dinn more, all and then was kept morning. In all t or no c surround could dat but Daisy "Notic interfere earnestly "It i monopoli has tric her. So him, as "Oh, I doesn interpos ing what Daisy "Of coolly, sacrific asking "It wa Stanley Dr. Ma her mit and sh whirled doctor o undisg But mortifi Rose M going the th "The l Daisy over her of jest "Aft wearily worki she lov She maine at the knew th the windo apart night little Daisy the s "wh only tered were Te She lutele moon oried withi "A it at besin not look least "SI for arm "Y ing Mc pick and car the son was "—7