

months (short indeed did they appear,) two hearts,
at least, had by degrees suffered a change, but
so insidious and gradual were the steps by
which the change advanced, that neither of
the individuals were quite aware of the
alteration in their feelings, until, at length,
the intruding sentiment had obtained full
possession of their minds, and it had become
too vividly, painfully felt, to be longer conceal-
ed from themselves. And then Arthur Balfour
began to recognise the spell which had robbed
him of his former unbounded freedom of soul;
for never before had he

"Made one mortal eye

The lonely star of his siddatry;"

never before had the sound of one voice power-
to make his own lips tremble while he spoke,
or cause his firm heart to palpitate. But
was it the proud Maud that had woven
this spell? O that proud girl! would she so