

THE DREAM GIRL

side I revealed in my letters . . . it would have been dangerous. For I knew then, that the last thought in your mind was love for me. You — all but told me so, you know. I was good for making jolly fires, and singing to you. And I was your chum.

But it has helped you, Max? Roused you to a more vital hold on life. . . . If you are tempted to be angry, you will remember that, won't you?

It . . . wasn't altogether easy for me, you know, as we got on. To know you were writing to your Dream Girl as if she were the stranger she seemed to be, and to read some of the things you said about me. Do you remember? I have been going through the letters to-night with an odd pain at my heart.