once more et and dia gold-headed nis gout, in it was so

le, in white Is, lovely as not absent. orm; and no e brightness hink of her e noble and other of hers e his escape ie man she thought of re the hand-

ning a glass vely night,

n and Lady moonlight, feet, filled and merry king pretty ilight; and less waves had sung hild.

eyes filling again." ssed a rap-

ed his own onceal the ized young watching