

cabinet had been coming to Greenville on that train, no finer welcome could have been given them.

The train thundered up and white-capped porters jumped from the steps of the coaches.

Among the passengers were two old people, one a bent, white-haired man with long arms and a face that would have been grotesque in its ugliness but for a smile of patience and gentleness that played about his clean-shaven lips; the other was a slender woman well beyond middle age, dressed in black, with a dolman and hat that had been long years out of fashion.

To this homely and humble pair the Bryans and the Nelsons rushed with cries of joyful greetings.

The Bryan servants fought to win the honor of carrying their two pieces of luggage. The coachmen made their horses dance afresh.

The crowd exclaimed in one long drawn "Ah" as the pretty Mrs. Nelson deliberately kissed the bent old visitor and then put her arm about the waist of the woman who had come with him.

A strange word of greeting for the ears of the