

pose you came because your friend Miss Kempt was aboard? "

" Yes, we are all but inseparable."

" I wrote you a letter, Miss Amhurst, the last night I was in St. Petersburg in the summer."

" Yes, I received it."

" No, not this one. It was the night I was captured, and I never got a chance to post it. It was an important letter—for me."

" I thought it important—for me," replied Dorothy, now smiling quite openly. " The Nihilists got it, searching your room after you had been arrested. It was sent on to New York, and given to me."

" Is that possible? How did they know it was for you? "

" I had been making inquiries through the Nihilists."

" I wrote you a proposal of marriage, Dorothy."

" It certainly read like it, but you see it wasn't signed, and you can't be held to it."

He reached across the table, and grasped her two hands.

" Dorothy, Dorothy," he cried, " do you mean you would have cabled ' Yes '?"

" No."