

calling out directions to someone. If Danny were concerned in it, there was no use trying to guess what was in progress. I smiled to myself — and next I knew, I was lost in dreaming. I thought I had wandered into the garden of the Señora de Velasco, — and there was someone near me, playing on a lute, and singing, — and the song was the Song of Nourmahal —

“There’s a bliss beyond all that the minstrel has told,
 When two that are linked in one heavenly tie,
 With heart never changing, and brow never cold,
 Love on through all ills, and love on till they die!
 One hour of a passion so sacred is worth
 Whole ages of heartless and wandering bliss,
 And oh, if there be an Elysium on earth,
 It is this! It is this!”

I saw the singer — and it was the young *Capitan*, Paost de Brys! And suddenly there was a cry, and the garden was crowded! Crowded with all those whom I had ever known — Cousin Elinor was there, and Salathiel Deming, and all the Hazard girls, — and in and out through the crowd I was hurrying fast, looking for someone, — and I could not think who it was I was looking for —

It was morning, and Marienella was shaking me gently to see if I was awake.

“I t’ought you like to know. De Señor Breunner,