ou're quarter century her elde W want Sidsall to go to l on like her mother have her cotillions, before he set into mar "

" Th can't " Sidsall touched his hand. " We're ry oin them —"

" You ought leave the room," Will im formed.

n't ne ary to n. " I am sur Ro nd ne rfe le it is. You mustn t I admit that we ave ve rent s man nearer Sid- ell's "

The gi com ou want to m ry vou re th any other co this silently. s courage sl ebb al displeasure viewing him co ll paused expectantly, a touch f imp e d her manner. " Please tell them

" it up with this is beyond me," W ted ith his wife. " It's shame "

ger Br . He tried to say something about d ut it was so wea , a palpable re- eat vi dsall alone and unsupported, that the d ri unfinished. The girl studied him, sud- d, and her confidence ebbed. He turned d by convention, filled with shame and val.

st owed of unendurable length, in which he found his ntic restin on the diversified shapes of the