## "and as the Move the theard Singing"

father in one hansom, Mrs. Bunker and Lord Stafford in another. The latter had manifested a desire to go shopping. He thought seriously of joining the party on their Parisian trip.

"Thurston, 'sked Lady Canning, in a very serious voice, "is there anything wrong between you and your wife?" Indiana, at the window, listened with every nerve.

"Nothing, mother," answered Thurston, purposely refraining from one glance at the little figure standing in t's shadow of the curtains.

Then what has driven you to this sudden resolve? How could you think of doing such a cruel thing ?"

"I mean to do it, mother."

Lady Canning looked at her son with very displeased eyes. "Thurston, you are developing an exceedingly bad temper. You—you have never before acted in such an inconsistent inconsid-

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