

THE LIFTED VEIL

"Thank you," she said, simply. "I'll go now. I think I understand what you mean. Perhaps some day I may find a way to let you know that I've profited by what you've told me. Good-by—and thank you again."

"Shall I show you to the door?"

"No; please don't. I know the way. Good-by; good-by."

Peering into the darkness, he could barely see that she passed swiftly and almost silently into the hall, though he remained standing and listening till he heard the street door close behind her.