

drive wound its way to the entrance of the house. Policemen were kept jostling to make a path through the dense crowd for the carriages to pass.

As the cathedral clock slowly boomed forth eight, the sound of music from the mansion caught one's ear, telling that the first dance had commenced. The ball-room, being the billiard-room converted for the occasion, was of magnificent size. On the walls hung beautiful mirrors and paintings. Some were portraits of the family, and among them was a fine painting of Miss Vaughn.

The fair hostess, Lily, was fulfilling her part admirably, and no one would have imagined that she had that morning expressed such distaste for society. How charming she looked. She wore pale yellow crepe de chene, with trimmings of black velvet and applique. A magnificent necklace of pearls hung around her comely neck.

Presently the orchestra music slowly faded away, and for a moment the whirl of feet ceased, for the first dance had come to an end. Then, amid the hum of hundreds of voices, a waltz was announced, and ere long the second dance was in full sway. Men of title and their ladies, millionaires and their wives, youth and beauty, were represented in that moving throng. Mdlle. Solferino was there, too. How queenly she looked