

OH, MARY, BE CAREFUL.

Man. She began to read it, shaking her head with satisfaction when she came to the Three Tests.

As Mary read she unconsciously crossed her knees, a modest inch of stocking becoming exposed to view—oh, not half so much as a man will show when he wears low shoes! She sat facing the door and gradually—through that sixth sense which all girls have—she became aware that someone was standing in the doorway watching her.

Mary suddenly lowered the book, and there, framed in the doorway, was Master William, if you please, and he was . . . looking . . . looking . . .!

"Oh!" gasped Mary, putting both her feet on the floor, "I didn't know you were there!" And again she gasped "Oh!" And once more "Oh!"

"Mary!" he said, speaking her name