

Helena's Path

sounded nervous. "Is it good-by till next St. John Baptist's day?"

"You would see me walking on Beach Bath day by day."

"I never call it Beach Path."

"May it now be called — Helena's?"

"Or will you stay and lunch with me to-day? And you might even pay homage again — say to-morrow — or — or some day in the week."

"Lunch, most certainly. That commits me to nothing. Homage, Marchesa, is quite another matter."

"Your chivalry is turning to bargaining, Lord Lynborough."

"It was never anything else," he answered. "Homage is rendered in payment — that's why one says 'Whereas.' " His keen eager eyes of hazel raised once more the flood of subdued crimson in her face. "For every