

ing. He tore open the neck of her dress, and then ran to the dining-room for water. This he used upon her with a liberal hand, and soon she gasped and opened her eyes. Molly put her arms around her lover's neck.

"What a brute I am," she sobbed; "but — but she called you a shameless adventurer — and she — lied to you."

Mrs. Travers completed her recovery as best she could, without further assistance.