

CHAPTER XIX

LOVERS' MEETING

THOUGH I went from a laden gallows-tree to a house of mourning, I bore a light heart in that hour, for all my thoughts clung and hovered about the image of Elizabeth. We went in silence, for Selewraith seemed to have fallen suddenly asleep in his weariness. I knew Elizabeth would come to me; and yet, when her figure came lightly towards me through the shadows, and she walked beside me, I marvelled at her coming.

I told her that I had come upon my comrade Selewraith, that he was sick, and that I would beg of Sir Harry to take him in. Then I asked Elizabeth why she had given her promise to her father.