

AT THE MACALLISTERS'

"Of what nationality was Mrs. Trevor?" asked Mrs. Macallister, coming out of a brown study.

"She was an Italian," answered Dick.

"No, Dick, I think you are mistaken. I am sure she was a Spaniard," declared Peggy.

"She spoke Spanish faultlessly."

Mrs. Macallister shook her head. "That doesn't prove anything. She spoke French like a Parisian, and also Italian fluently. The only language in which her accent was pronounced was English."

"Beatrice told me her maiden name was de Beaupré, so perhaps she was of French descent," continued Peggy. "Mr. Trevor met her in London. They were married six weeks later very quietly, and Beatrice was not told of the affair until after the ceremony."

"Indeed!" Mrs. Macallister smiled grimly. "Marry in haste, repent at leisure."

"But being a lawyer perhaps he just naturally pressed his suit quickly," interrupted Dick, man-like, standing up for his sex. "I'd do the same, if *you* gave me half a chance," he