

Love & Company

(Limited)

BOOK I.

SPECIAL PARTNERS.

A YOUNG man and a girl strayed into a palm-shadowed nook in the conservatory of a New York house. It was at the end of the season. Tired of dancing, they had slipped from the cotillion for a talk. Their faces were bright with the spirit of the dance, but, as the girl settled herself comfortably among the cushions and the man took an easy attitude near her, it was evident that they were not lovers.