
FRENCHY

had been playing there for some time as quiet as a mouse.

"What are you doing, my little one?" he inquired gayly, going over to her.

"Playing with my dollies. And what do you suppose has happened, Mr. Bayard? Flossie Grey and little Jean Bayard have got engaged and are going to get married. Isn't that a *de-lightful* surprise? I'm going to change Flossie's name. I'm going to name her Katherine Blake. Now I'm going upstairs for a few minutes where my mamma is resting. Won't you please look after my dolls while I am gone?"

It was evening when St. Hilaire saw Mrs. Blake again. As the whole family assembled in the parlor just before dinner she entered the room with her arm through that of Mrs. Romaine, and coming up to St. Hilaire took his hand.

"Mrs. Romaine has been telling us something extraordinary about you. She has told us all about you," she said with a suggestion of awe in her tone.