

Maids in a Market Garden

will hardly sever, those two. They love each other more dearly for the love they bore another of whom they never speak.

* * * * *

Joan's voice may be the making of her fortune yet. A famous professor of music and teacher of ballad vocalists has heard her sing, has offered to undertake her training and arrange for her appearance on the stage of the concert-hall by and by. We may be sure that whatever laurels Fate may hold in store for Joan, she will wear them as she wears her beauty and her great grief, modestly and silently.

* * * * *

The health of the bride has been drunk, the Reverend Lemuel has responded, badly. Rosevear rises, and all eyes are turned to her. She speaks :

"To-day sees the partial dissolution of a band of women-workers who leagued themselves together to fight against ill-fortune, and wrest with their own hands their daily