

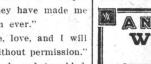
swered

Myrtle drove swiftly over the four Dare.

raham Prentiss." He groaned impatiently that old ground again ?" nfidence in its ever being

"How, child?"

ove, and therefore should not marry Will you stand by me in the ordeal?" What womanliness, what nathos was in this frank appeal of the girl who had always seemed to him like child, whom he had always, by Gillian's prompting, persisted in reating like a child without any judgnent of her own!





single book.

