

the sound of his voice, he had made marriage vows to another woman! And while I longed for his caresses, she had been in his arms!

"I asked her name. It was Esther Woodward. You remember her? She's almost my age, but she looks younger and fresher than I do because she's been free from care and illness. She's handsome and attractive. I used to like her, but in that moment I hated her. It was the first time I had ever hated any creature. I almost hated my husband. I completely hated the system that had robbed me of what was dearest to me in all the world. I don't know what I said. I was half crazy.

"He tried to soothe me. I couldn't let him touch me. I threw some wrap around me and rushed out of the house. I wanted to go to the hills and be alone. I don't know where I went. After a while I found myself in the hills. I was dazed. I was tired. The fire in my brain