
CHILD OF DESTINY

love. He was poor, but he had rich qualities of heart and mind that gold could never buy.

Soon he stood in front of the Rawlins cottage. It was late. What was he to do? At that moment he saw Mazie gliding through the room. Noiselessly he crept to the door. In a moment he stood in her presence, a strong, manly, lovable-looking fellow.

"Lawrence," whispered Mazie, "I am so glad you came."

"What has happened?" exclaimed he, greatly surprised at her worried appearance. "You look pale and troubled—and you have been crying? Poor little dear!"

He drew her into his strong arms and rested her head on his shoulder.

"What has happened, Mazie?"

"Oh, nothing much," she answered in trembling voice. "I am not feeling well. I have had very little sleep the last few nights. Mother has been so very restless."

"For your sake I am glad to hear that nothing has happened," he replied kindly.

Mazie's thoughts went back to that painful scene of half an hour ago, in which Arthur Gravenor had figured so conspicuously, but she brushed the picture aside hurriedly. She had made up her mind never to mention the matter to Lawrence.

When Arthur reached Bleur House the place was evidently wrapped in sleep. Muriel