

sion. As soon as you have arranged matters here and rented the house you can come. Afterward we will go to Wake Siah, pick out our site and build our house. That seems such a sensible way."

Frau Eda looked at Desire. A revulsion of feeling swept over her. The dreaded thing was at last about to happen. Desire was to marry this Indian and give up everything for his sake. What an unbearable sacrifice! Something must happen — at the last moment — to prevent! Perhaps, given more time, the infatuation might yet pass away. The mother must work to gain time. It was impossible! Desire could not — should not marry him!

Desire raised her lashes, looking straight into her mother's eyes. Ah, the shy happiness of that quickly averted gaze! Tears rose to Frau Eda's eyes. She impulsively pressed a kiss on Kenelm's anxious forehead and said, softly, "My son, it is for you to decide."

Well, he did then just what he threatened Lady Pelley he would do in the matter of Frau Eda; but from gratitude.

Frau Eda arose hurriedly.

"I am going over to the city immediately; I can get there before the stores close if I catch the next boat. I can manage a wedding gown. I do want to see her in veil and gown," wistfully.