

OH, MARY, BE CAREFUL!

"This noon."

"Oh! And that's the only reason you're running away? Because of the money?"

"Don't, Mary! You know it is."

"All right, then!" laughed Mary, her voice shaking, but this time with a different vibration. "You read this, and I'll go up and read yours."

She ran upstairs, and when she had read his letter her eyes blurred for the second time that afternoon. She went to her room, then, and changed her dress to the white tulle with the black velvet bands, because something told Mary that one of the most memorable events in her life was about to take place, and naturally she wished to be dressed in honor of the occasion.

When she went downstairs Master William was on the veranda again, look-