TWO

REAPING THE WHIRLWIND BY CHRISTINE FABER

CHAPTER XXVIII

The midwinter visitors had gone from Robinson's, and the early springtime, with its fresh green tragrance, had come. It was the season of the year which Mildred most enjoyed, and were it not for fragrance, the persistent and constant company of Mrs. Phillips she would have been That little lady might quite happy. lmost have taken up her reside in The Castle, so many hours daily did she spend there. Her secret hope of meeting Thurston was dishope of appointed; neither he nor Robinson vere ever seen by any chance in the part of the house or the grounds to which Miss Burchill and her pupil chose to confine themselves.

One afternoon when all three were returning from Professor Clarmont's Mrs. Phillips suggested that instead of entering the grounds by the narrow pedestrian path they always took, they should follow the carriage road, the high gate of which, contrary to the custom, stood open. Cora, too favored the proposition, and Mildred knowing they could swerve into a seconded most because secluded spot before they reached the house should it become necessary, consented. The widow become semed animated by some spirit of playful mischief. No sooner had they crossed the boundary that separated the carriage way from the for the sake of showing a gentle main road than she sprang on the kindly example to her pupil, the paling of the gate, challenging Cora to the same feat. As there was no one in sight, Miss Burchill would not effort, struggle, became less hard. her pupil's vivacity, and the irl, catching the spirit of active nirth, jumped up beside Mrs. Philgirl, catching the spirit They swung to and fro for lips. some minutes, laughing at the odd sport, and finally closed the gats. Then all three pursued their way, not one of them seeming to think that they ought, perhaps, to leave the gate as they found it, or not desming it necessary to do so, as the girl bend a lodge keeper would probably attend to it. Having proceeded a little dis-The sea rd the sound of swift, tance, they hea almost furious driving. A curve in the road hid the vehicle, and in an instant Mildred thought of the closed Possibly it had been left open painters and upholsterers. On the gate. for the egress of this vehicle, driven at such a rapid rate that the driver might be unable to check his horse in time. With a hurried cry of "The to her companions she dashed back by the road they had c me. It was a vehicle furiously driven, the horse either having taken fright or having become unma abla through temper, and the driver being utterly unable, though he strained every nerve, to check the animal. Mrs. Phillips pace of the and Cora fied with terrified screams to the side of the road, the former in her fright not recognizing Thurstonin the driver, while Mildred, having reached the gate, swung it open, but too late to escape herself. The which dashed through, knocking her down and rendering her insensi-Thurston saw the accident, but hle was unable to stop his horse until parties in the road caught the mettle. ne beast ; then he returned to find Mrs. Phillips and Cora bending over Mildred. The gate-keeper was also

on the scene, spologizing for his absence at the time of the accident, but insisting that he had left the gate open while he went to perform a brief errand. Mrs. Phillips was in no hurry to tell how she had been the means of closing it, but Cora spoke up, her eyes full of tears.

'Yes, it was open, but Mrs. Phillips and I swung on it and shut it."

All this time Garald did not notics his stepmother; indeed, he seemed utterly oblivious of her presence, giving his whole attention to the ious girl at his feet.

you I opened the gate," answered Mildred; "but since it is so, I am guests with that easy courtesy which marks the genial and well-bred man. Mildred; "but since it is so, I am glad, for I owe you a deep obliga-tion. I feel it is through you I have Robinson evinced both surprise and lelight at his presence, making ocular allusions to the retirement "Is it a pleasant one? Are you which (Gerald had affected in the past, and declaring now that he quite happy?" and Gerald looked for an instant into her eyes, and he was in society, he must make one of the gay company while they stayed. seemed to await quite eagerly her

answer. The home is a very pleasant one, she answered. "But are you happy ?" he persist-

ed. "Do you suffer from any intru-sion?" as if he divined why she did tainment reached the apartments occupied by Mildred and her pupil, not answer his second question.

I ought not to permit myself to both knew of the an suffer from anything," she answered, and though evasively, and with a smile; "since so pleasant a home has been given me, I should be content to sacrifice of the visitors, neither seemed anxious to mingle in any of the sports. Even though Cora knew my own feelings on many occasions." There was no opportunity then for many of the guests from the inter the reply he was about to make, for

course with them which her uncle formerly insisted upon, she did not express the slightest desire to see them. Mrs. Phillips, however, though in the presence of Miss Bur-Mrs. Phillips arrival, followed by a couple of servants bearing a large easy-chair. Mildred was gently seated in it, and with Thurston on chill affecting the same unconcern was far from being so indifferent. On one of her daily visits she conone side and Helen and Cora on the other, she was borne to the house. The sprain proved to be very tedious, trived to waylay a servant, and by confining its victim to her room for skilfully put questions ascertained weeks, and affording a golden opportunity for Mrs. Phillips to take golden that Thurston really made one of the gay party in the evenings. That decided her. She must be near him, decided her. She must be near him, within sight of him, even though it up her residence at The Castle under pretence of most affectionate concern for the young governess. She refused to leave her, and Mildred shut her teeth was but to bring upon herself his Making an excuse for calling scorn. Making an excuse for calling upon Mr. Robinson she affected to be a little hard in her effort to much concerned for the isolation of Cora. The little girl had no sobiety, back an indignant protest against the widow's persistent attentions. Ac customed as she was to self-sacrifice and now, while there was company in the house, it seemed cruel not to insist that she should come into the parlor in the evenings. Of course after the first desperate whom Corr

new what a thoroughly good fellow

And Gerald somewhat won by the cordial festivity about him, an atmos-

phere to which he was long unused,

Not a sound of the evening's enter-

did not entirely refuse.

while Miss Burchill, to Thurston and Robinson sent every was so strongly attached, courted day kind messages to Miss Burchill such strict seclusion, it was natural and frequently there was a choice the latter would also incline bouquet, accompanied by the com pliments of Gerald. How Mrs. Phillip But if Mr. Robinson would insist upon his niece joining the company, heart beat as she saw those flowers Mrs. Phillips would sacrifice her feelings on the matter of retirement and knew for whom they were; how blinding tears of rage and jealously for the sake of chaperoning the little filled her eyes as she caught their odor, and how she could have throtgirl. "Suppose I request Miss Burchill

to come too?" said the factory owner. "She's been here more'n a tled Mildred, as she saw the young girl bend above them with a blush of year, and them feelings about secludin' herself mayn't be quite so The season for Mr. Robinson's ga

summer party of friends had arrived, strong now." and the part of the house in which "Ob, dear no, "Mr. Robinson! apartments were usually assigned them resounded with the work of answered Helen, who would have fainted at the prospect of Mildred appearing in the parlor; "it wouldn't be a bit of use. Indeed, I think such very day on which they were expected, Thurston was surprised be a bit of use. Indeed, I think such a request would make her positively to receive a note from old friend Rodney. his unhappy. 'Ob, well then, I wouldn't do any

thing to make her unhappy, and you just tell Cora that I want her in the " Don't be surprised," the note ran, "to see me up at your place this evening. Frank Hutchins, the same parlor this evening with you." And Mrs. Phillips went directly to from whom I obtained the letter from whom I obtained the leave introducing you to Robinson, insists on my accompanying him and the rest of the party that go up to 'The Castle' every summer. He says old Miss Burchill and announced that she had met Mr. Robinson, and the result of that meeting was a request for her to bring Cora to the parlor that evening, the request being put Robinson gives them all a capital time, and a carte-blanche to make in such a manner that it seemed like a duty to fulfil it. any addition to the party they desire.

"And I spoke of you, dear Miss Burchill," she continued in the same Now as I have a great wish to see how you are looking, Gerald, after these two years, I shall avail myself affectionately confiding manner which she always assumed with of the invitation. And Frank tells me that your charming stepmother Mildred, "urging upon Mr. Robinson the propriety of your accompanying made one of Robinson's gay party Cora, but he said he would not for anything disturb that which he so man would like to make her Mrs. Robinson? Miller says he can't understand Mrs. Phillips' mode of admired in you,-your love of seclusion

To which Miss Burchill answered shutting herself up in the nothing. But when evening came, Cora herself demurred, and it resame little old country awellingyou see he has to make annual visits quired all the gentle persuasion of to her in order to regulate business Mildred to win her consent at last. Mrs. Phillips looked radiant; her

matters-she lived in when she was poor, and spending scarcely anything dress of pure white material was unof her immense fortune. How do you relieved by any color, or even trimmings, save the filmy lace which meet her, Gerald, or do you keep as shady as Frank says you did covered her neck and arms. With her dark hair and exquisite complexwinter when all the company was up there ? He says he never caught a ion she seemed like some brilliant picture, as she entered Miss Burchill's glimpse of you. If you do that now Gerald, I shall think that your heart isn't cured yet. Widows stick, my room to await the coming of Cora,

boy, like plasters sometimes. "In any event be ready to greet

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

himself to little Cora Horton in a distant part of the room? She was asked to sing, but begged to be ex-cused, as she had not sung in com-pany since her widowhood; and all this was said with the very prettiest affection of tender melancholy. Most of the company knaw that she me the midemed Thurston's father was the widow of Thurston's father, the whole strange story having gone the rounds on their previous summar visit, when Robinson introduced her; but no one of them dreamed that father.

there was any deeper history rela-tive to herself and Gerald. So while they wondered that Thurston was so little impressed by a beauty and a charm of manner which in their own case was resistless, they fancied they understood it. The fast that she was his father's widow, and in possession of wealth which might otherwise be his, was sufficient to account for his distant demeanor.

the gay party separated, When each to the apartment assigned, Mre. Phillips, who, during the evening, had been solicited by Robinson to make The Castle her home while the visitors remained repaired to the apart-ment given her. She entered it with ns which well nigh stifled her. All her beauty and all her art had failed to win even one plessant recognitian from Gerald. At that same moment Gerald was

asking Robinson : Why was not Miss Burchill in

the parlor with Cora ?" "Miss Burchill ! Why, Mrs. Phil-lips told me that it wouldn't be no use asking her, she's so deuced fond of seclusion and all that. I wanted to have her down, but the little widow seemed to think I'd make Miss Burchill unhappy if I asked her." Gerald bit his lip, and looked as if he was trying to restrain some un-

pleasant speech. "I'd like to have Miss Burchill meet the company well enough," pursued Robinson. "She's a pooty girl if she isn't so pooty as the widow, and I don't want her to hide herself the way she does. Jist you ask her the way she does. Jist you at down tomorrow night, Gerald.'

The next morning Mildred received a note from Thurston, respectfully but warmly requesting her in the name of Mr. Robinson to join the

company that evening. "I also, Miss Burchill," the note ontinued. "shall be delighted to have you accede to the request could not but think last evening. when I saw your little charge, of your loneliness in your secluded part of the house, indeed. I was much surprised to find that you had not accompanied her; but, expecting to have the pleas-ure of meeting you this evening,

I remain " Yours sincerely

GERALD THURSTON.' Mildred smiled and blushed with

pleasure, and when Mrs. Phillips came dancing in, preparatory to a descent to breakfast with the guests, Miss Burchill innocently told her of Thurston's note.

It became necessary for the widow away from Miss Burchill. By that means her changing color and ex-When she pression were unseen. turned back there was not a trace of er baneful emotions, and she said, with her wonted sweetness :

Mr. Robinson will not enforce his request when you answer the note, stating your insurmountable objection to join the company. If you will write it immediately, addressing it to Mr. Thurston, I can give it to him before he goes to the

factory." She seized this pretext with a wild bringing her into that contact with discussion, and shaimpetuously burst | Thurston had solicited from Mildred.

and the governess for an instant was ind the governess for an instant was throb of envy. Cora wore white also, and though by the side of Mrs. by uncome; for the gentlemen all built of the side of Mrs. built of the second of the side of the second of the stairs and though by the side of Mrs. built of the second of the side of the second of the stairs and though by the side of Mrs. built of the second of the second of the stairs and though by the side of Mrs. built of the second of the second of the stairs and though by the side of Mrs. built of the second o crowd around Mrs. Phillips, and she Phillips she appeared somewhat plain, seen by herself she seemed almost handsome. hasn't any chance to attend to me.' You naughty girl to tell such CHAPTER XXIX "Not going down to the parlor, with all that music making your cars motion as delightful to watch as it motion as delightful to watch as it Mildred replied :

Surrounded

to have Mrs. Phillips hear every word that he said. His greeting of his stepmother had been exceedingly formal, at which Mildred wondered, assistance. and thought more persistently than ever that Helen must have inflicted some injury upon him in severing the engagement and marrying his But with her wonted charity

she stifled the thought. On one occasion Mrs. Phillips could not avoid being separated from Miss Burchill owing to Hutchins' atten-tions to herself, but as Thurston was engaged with Cora Horton in another part of the room, and Mildred was instantly monopolized by an elderly gentleman, who, having been told that she was the governess, wanted some ideas on teaching for the guidance of his own little daughter, was not entirely dissatisfied. H she some, infatuated Frank Hutchins ould lead her to a part of the room which promised more seclusion, and as it was in the vicinity of Thurston, Mrs. Phillips willingly assented. They obtained cosy seats just in advance of Gerald and his little chatty companion, and near enough to hear every word of their conversation.

"You will ask her to sing that arie, Mr. Thurston," Cora was saying. "Why, Professor Clarmont said only the other day there was no better rendering of it on the operatic stage.

Mrs. Phillips was really faint ; too well she knew of whom Cora spoke, and to have Gerald hear Miss Burchill's magnificient voice in that piece, which Helen had to acknowledge secretly she sang superbly, would have been death to Mrs. Phillips. With an excuse to the astonished Hutchine, she hurried from him to Mildred.

"Ob, Miss Burchill," she said, "Ob, Miss Burchill," she said, "I have drawing the latter aside, "I have just been prevailed upon to promise to sing some time during the even-ing but that which I sing best sing best happens to be the aria which you sing. You too will probably called upon, and I came to ask you as a special favor that you would not sing it, for should you sing before me I could not of course attempt it fter, and should I precede you it would subject me to much mortification, since my voice is so inferior to yours.

Mildred, in her simple credulous. ness, readily enough gave an assent. It was not much of a sacrifice, for she had not thought of being asked to display her voice. But she could

not help regretting her promise when, a little later, Thurston finding her at last free from the espionage of Mrs. Phillips (the latter had re-turned to Hutchins) came to her and asked her to sing that very aria. She refused him as gently as she could, and without stating her reason. Gerald attributed her refusal to a possible shyness which would speedily wear off, and he contented himself in conversing with her, deriving not a little pleasure as to adjust such a portion of her dress he fathomed the richness of her as required her to turn her face mind. He had denied himself female society so long, and he had dwelt so society so long, and he had dwell so continually with the memory of that burning wrong which one woman whom he had once adored had inflicted upon him, that Mildred with her unaffected simplicity and andor,

so full of gentleness and charity, was like a meal set before some famished one, while Mildred, never before in such congenial society, conversed with equal pleasure. In the midst of their mutual enjoyment the strains of a song broke upon their ears. It was Mrs. Phillips, who had been led to the piano by Hutchins. nope that it would be the means of On her return to him she had so managed that, despite her positive Gerald which she so much desired. Cora coming in, had to be made acquainted with the matter under her, and she sang the aria that

Regard me always as your true friend, Miss Burchill, hesitate to call upon me for any With a thankful and delighted heart she went to her rest that night while at scarcely the distance of a corridor another woman went to her tears

rest weeping copious jealousy and rage. TO BE CONTINUED

When his latchkey was heard in the lock his wife usually gave a hurried glance around to see if everything was in order. The children slipped out of the way. But this evening, James Henderson let himself in so quickly that he stum bled over Jimmy's new sled.

"Queer place for a sled," grum bled the head of the family, as the busy mother hurried from the diningroom, with an apology for Jimmy's carelessness. 'He forgets, dear, that he should

leave it in the side hall." "He wouldn't forget if you made him mind. This house is bossed by

the children—no discipline, no— ' Come, James, have your dinner interrupted Mrs. Henderson, tactfully diverting his thoughts. You must need it, after such a busy day, and uch a cold day !'

That means you're using up the coal, I suppose. Always put the waste on the weather." By this time be had taken his place at the head of the table, and turned a frowning glance on the children at either side The chair at his right

was vacant. Where's that boy ?" demanded the fault-finder. "Does he think meals are served at all hours for his

convenience ? Gerald told me he might be late, dear. There's a dress rehearsal for the show, after class." "Dress rehearsal ! show ! Talk of

Catholic colleges putting boys ahead. I'll see Father G- about this. There was a quick step in the hall,

and a tall, intelligent looking boy slipped into the chair, with an apolo " I hurried, mamma, so that I getic would be in time.'

But you're not in time, sir. Ré spect for your parents should prevent you from keeping them waiting And I'm not paying to have you coached in shows. Your teachers coached in shows. Your teachers had better get after your mathe-

Gerald's face reddened, but h looked steadily at his plate. Satisfied with the effect of his reprimand, the father sought further for another deserving calprit. He found one in six-year-old Jimmy, who was seated beside his mother and was picking over the food on his plate, deftly

separating bits of fat from the meat. "Eat what your mother put in front of you," said his father. "None of that waste. Reast beef at forty cents a pound is not to

over that way. Eat it, fat and all." "Don't urge him, Jamee," put in Mrs. Henderson, anxiously. "His stomack isn't just right, and he is feverish ; coming down with some thing I'm afraid.

"Coming down on that sled you mean, and rolling around in the snow. I'll smash that sled if there's any more of this.'

A croupy howl broke from Jimmy at the awful threat. Anna, their eldest girl, hastily led him away, and for a few-minutes there was silence around the table. The other children seemed afraid to speak or move, and their mother sat silent and erect, "sulking inside," thought the family tyrant. He would speak to her seriously about her poor discip-line when the children were out of the way. "What are you doing with that

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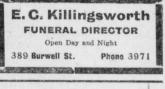
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THE HOME WRECKER

me this evening. We must send to the house for a

litter of some sort," he said, address ing himself to the gate keeper, who had brought water and vinegar and a sponge, all that he could think of in the way of restoratives.

Miss Burchill was recovering. She opened her eyes, and seeing who was above her she blushed violently. "You are better, Miss Burshill?"

"Much better," she answered, but the tone of her voice indicated weak ness still, and sitting up, she conasked Gerald gently, but with such a

ness still, and sitting up, she con-tinued, "I think I can walk to the

Her effort was futile, for as soon as she attempted to stand she discovered that one foot was badly sprained

Gerald turned to Helen; it was his

first recognition of her: "Will you be kind enough to go to the house and summon held? They can bring one of the easy summer chairs; in that way we can get our sufferer home." Did he single her out for the

errand in order to free himself of her presence? Mrs. Phillips felt it to be so, and, while she raged secretly, outwardly she responded by a most charming smile of assent and instantaneous departure on the errand.

The gate keeper brought a chair, and as Thurston assisted to place Mildred comfortably upon it, he said regratfully.

am the cause of your hurt, I am under an obligation to you. Were it not for you forethought in running to open the gate, my neck might have been in jeopardy. The horse is one which Mr. Robinson has recently bought; he was anxious for me to try him, but I had no idea he them in the parlor that evening.

had so much mettle in him."

Yours as ever, RODNEY.

CHAPTER XXIX

last summer. Do you think the

living,

itch, and our host himself in jollier mood than I ever thought he could was to gaze upon her face, and being known to many of the guests from be from his face. Why, Gerald, I her introduction to them the previous shall begin to think you're a lovelorn summer, she was entirely free from any embarrassment. immediately, she found herself the object of attention in some measure

from every one save Thurston. He mexely bowed to her, and with so disclaimer, knowing Rodney's pro pensity to joke if it was possible on grave and distant an air that it cut her to the heart. She manoeuvred to get near him, and for that purpose on all affairs, grave or gay, and Rodney continued.

"Come now, Gerald; none of this folly while I am here," and catching the sound of a manly foot passing the door, accompanied by a gay strain in a manly voice, he suddenly

interrupted himself to rush to the corridor, and forced the passer by to enter. "Here, Frank, use your powers of persuasiveness to get Thurston downstairs. We're to have

all sorts of jolly things : music, vocal and instrumental,"—imitating the accents of a stage crise announcing the items on a programme of amusement,-parties for euchre and parties for whist, rum stories and stories without rum, courting parties and parties who don't pay court to any-

body," with a significant glance a Gerald. "Is it not all so, Frank

addressing the newcomer, a tall, handsome man of thirty five or forty. The newcomer assented, and imme diately began also in so bantering a strain that Gerald, in sheer desperation as how he could escape from his jocuse tormentors, agreed to join

"I am not sure that it would be quite right for me to refuse since both Mr. Robinson and Mr. Thurston violently while she did so. Pardon me, Miss Burchill, if I are kind enough to desire it so put one more question. Did she tell

"But they will not expect you to you she was going to sing it ?" violate your principles, my dear Miss Burchill," said Mrs. Phillips again, once that they know

She was suddenly checked by meeting Cora's eyes. The latter were fixed upon her with a look so keen encouraged the attention of Hutchins and penetrating that she stopped in rather more than the other gentle-men, for she had noticed that Gerald some dismay. Did the child under stand the motive of her speech? But Mildred in her abstraction was eemed more intimate with Hutchins. She recognized Rodney, and even attempted to fascinate him, but he quite unconscious of any but the literal meaning of Mrs. Phillips appeared to regard her efforts in words, and in a few minutes, much that direction much as one might to Cora's delight she said, with the the antics of an unknown and somequiet tones of one who had convinwhat to be feared animal. Once he said in an undertone to Gerald when cingly made up her mind : the charming widow seemed to be

'I shall go down to the parlor, this evening."

She is a beautiful little devil, Ger-To the parlor accordingly the three descended that evening, Mrs. Phillips

"She is a beautiful little devil, Ger-ald, I wouldn't be surprised, and I wouldn't blame you much, if your heart wandered that way yet." Rodney never forgot the look which as radiant as she had been on the previous night, and Mildred looking very modest and very pretty in her simple dress. Cora had insisted upon enlivening it with natural flowers, accompanied Gerald's answer, - a so fraught with pain and

and they seemed to add to the sweet purity of the regular features. Mrs. Phillips assumed the role of chaperon, 'My heart to wander to her yet, -my father's murderess and de-stroyer of my own happiness? I tell and not for one instant was Mildred

suffered from her side; but she conducted her espionage in such a manner that the young governess arm, it was with a complexion so thought it sprung from genuine bright from blushes of pleasure that

to try him, but I had no idea he them in the parlor that evening. Accordingly, an hour later found "I did not know that it was for him in the parlor, mingling with the

piazzas.

her father's place at the table gave Mildred and asked : Did you know that,"-he would him a full view of the hall.

Jimmy wants it, papa. not pronounce his father's name, sleep, he's so afraid you will break and so he hesitated for an instantthat lady was going to sing that

You take your supper, miss, and piece when I requested it from you ?" "You take your supper, miss, and Always truthful Mildred answered lef Jimmy go without the sled. In the affirmative, but she blushed There's got to be an end to this pampering.'

"But he will cry, papa." "Let him. It he does, I'll go up to him."

Again Mildred was obliged to answer in the affirmative, and Gerald Anna sat down, but her appetite seemed to have left her. Some-thing in her throat would not let her swellow. And a hard, angry made no further remark, but he fancied he quite understood it. Mrs. feeling was sending a look into her eyes that her mother noticed with Phillips' performance was greated by very flattering applause, and before the lt t e: had quite subsided, Gerald bent again to Mildred and said ; anxiety. Suddenly the angry light faded, and another expression came,

a bright, merry one. Anna was I-want you to do me a favor. Miss Burchill. I want you to sing something. Come, I shall lead you to the piano." And Mrs. Phillips, as she left the instrument, leaning gracefully on the arm of Hutchins, child of Mary, and knew her duty Lifting a dish of fudge, she offered it

"My own make, papa. Pure sugar; a little sweetening is good, you know.' What did she mean by that ? The

was greeted by the sight of Miss Burchill on the arm of Thurston, father turned a searching gaze on the bright face. Did Anna mean to be impertinent? He wasn't quite and in a few moments after by the sound of Miss Burchill's magnificent voice. Clear, loud, and ravishingly sweet, it filled the room, and invested the simple ballad she had chosen sure ; but anyway she was getting uppish. A snub would be good

with an exquisite charm. Mrs. Phil-lips could not listen to it; she must for her Wasting sugar in fudge, when sugar is so high ! A girl of your age ought to know better. Don't the suffocate if she heard another note, and telling Hutchins she felt ill, he took her out to one of the broad Sisters teach you thrift ?"

Anna bit her lips, and her mother The applause which greeted Miss pressed her arm lovingly under the cloth. The girl yielded to the gentle Burchill's effort was rapturous, and

the company pressed about her for another song. When at length, she left the piano, leaning upon Gerald's does, to Yes, papa, they do ; and mamma does, too," she answered, pleasantly. "I bought sugar with my spending money because Gerald and Tom just love fudge." "Love fudge ! You must give up

candy-making, and devote more tim

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you, Rodney, I hate her." Mrs. Phillips manoeuvred so successfully that she did on one occasion obtain a seat next to Gerald, be-tween him and Hutchins; but what

horror.

carrying all hearts,-