

she cast about for some symbol of forgiveness:
"You c'n he'p lace up my travelin' boots!"

From her post of honour at the feet of the bride, Mayola glanced up. "It took me all of a heap, Corena."

"Which?"

"Yo' weddin'—comin' sudden like it done."

The bride shook her head. "They wa'n't nothin' sudden 'bout our weddin'."

"But—but you ain't hahdly knowed March Clisby real well fo' more'n th'ee or fo' weeks."

Corena's lips expanded into a broad grin. The grin became a chuckle and the chuckle a full-blown, throaty laugh. "Sho' now, Mayola—you is plumb wrong there. Why, me an' March Clisby is been engage' senest even befo' I went to work fo' the doctors. Co'se 'twas a secret 'gagement, but we was on'y waitin' until our feenancial affairs looked brighter." She paused briefly—then smiled again: "An' believe me, Mayola—things is shuah been comin' March's way right recent!"

THE END