

AT THE MACALLISTERS'

who had been reading the paper's account of the tragedy. "I must go at once and leave a note for Beatrice," and she started to rise.

"Sit still, child; I have just returned from the Trevors, and left your card and mine with messages."

"Did you see Beatrice, Granny?"

"No, only that odious Alfred Clark. I cannot bear the man, he is so—so specious—" hunting about for a word. "He told me that Beatrice and the Attorney General would see no one."

"Beatrice must be terribly upset, poor darling."

"I didn't know there was much love lost between them?"

"There wasn't," confessed Peggy. "Mrs. Trevor was perfectly horrid to her."

"That's news to me," said Dick, helping himself to another sandwich.

"Beatrice is not the kind to air her troubles in public," answered Peggy, "and she never talked much to me, either; but I couldn't help