

Wednesday. The next afternoon she took the train for town with Mr. Livingstone, and it shortly became known that they had taken a house in Boston for the winter. The farm and the building-site were offered for sale, and, with Mr. Carteret's permission, his house was relet to some rich people from the West who were anxious to get into the hunting set.

"I was afraid they would n't like it," observed Mrs. Innis. They were talking the matter over at tea on the club veranda. "But it is experiments like this that keep life interesting, is n't it?" she added.

"I 'm rather sorry for Reggie," said Mrs. Dashwood.